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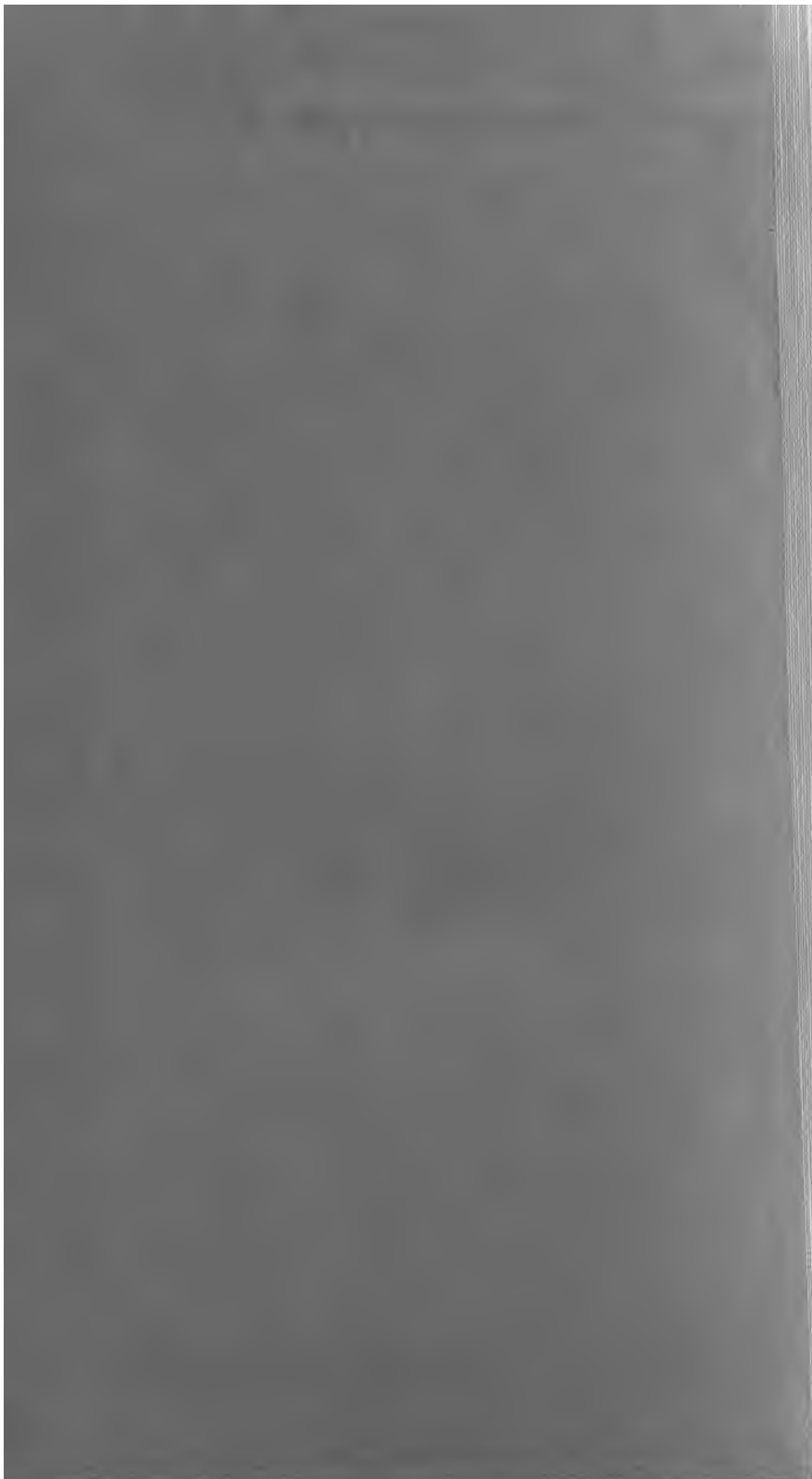
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THE HAMILTON
LITERARY MONTHLY.

CONDUCTED BY THE

Senior Class of Hamilton College.

JUNE, 1885.



Clinton, N. Y.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-5.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniatic" is under the charge of Prof. Niven, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "Live," is furnished at exactly cost price; and to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

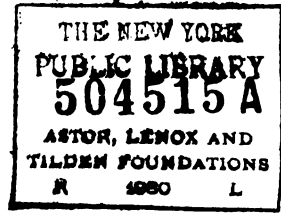
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THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.

Vol. XX.

CLINTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1885.

No. 1.

EDITORS.

NEWCOMB CLEVELAND, E. FITCH, W. P. GARRETT, F. W. GRIFFITH,
A. R. HAGER, J. B. LEE, JR., STEPHEN SICARD, H. B. TOLLES.

FROM AN EDITOR OF '76.

To the Editors of the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY:

Gentlemen—Will you permit me after the lapse of eighteen years to take up again the editorial quill, and contribute an article of reminiscences concerning the establishment of the MONTHLY? It seems appropriate that such an article should appear in the first number of the twentieth volume.

The honor of its inception belongs to Amory H. Bradford, Class of 1867. He first thought of it and made the first movement to begin its publication. In the spring of 1866 he called the writer from his room, and under a tree in front of Middle College, explained his thought and plan, and asked for coöperation. He made the matter so plain and easy that it was impossible to refuse. We two selected A. L. Soper as a third editor, and then the three selected D. R. Breed, and by the four F. V. Bullard was chosen to complete the Board.

Feeling the importance of the venture upon which we were entering, we sought to avoid all society complications and therefore selected those whom we considered to be the best adapted to the work to be done without regard to society affiliations or prejudices. The *Campus*, a short lived weekly, had recently been established, whose editors, Fisher, Hubbell, Sherwin and Norton, were of course not eligible for selection to the corps of a rival publication. Careful thought and earnest discussion were given to determine the name and character of the MONTHLY, and it was decided that three things should be aimed at:

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First, to make the MONTHLY a depository of the best literary work of the College. To this end the publication of the successful Clark Prize orations, one each month, was begun; and essays of special merit that were read in the chapel were secured, and other contributions were solicited.

The second aim was to make the MONTHLY a true record of the internal history of the College and of its prevailing popular sentiment. This was to be the feature of the Editors' Table.

To make it, thirdly, a medium of communication between the alumni and the undergraduates, the Necrology and Alum-niana were added, and Professor North, whose encouragement and sympathy were felt from the very first, kindly took charge of this department.

By comparing the last issue of the MONTHLY with its first, it will be seen that the founders "builted better than they hoped;" for in every essential feature it remains the same. The Editors' Table now contains much that did not appear in the first volume of the MONTHLY, because the *Campus* was then in existence and monopolized the floating news and light wit of the College.

The first number of the first volume opened with a Salutatory prepared by editor Bradford, setting forth the aims of the MONTHLY and soliciting support and encouragement. The College had been pretty thoroughly canvassed, and enough subscriptions secured to justify the venture. The subscription list was somewhat increased by alumni during the Commencement of 1866.

The writer does not know how his coëditors have regarded the MONTHLY since their graduation, but to him during these eighteen years it has brought monthly no little pleasure. A paternal pride in its success may have added somewhat to his interest; but aside from that, it has kept the memory of college days and college experiences alive, and has deepened his regard for the College and the work it is doing, as well as enabled him to trace through the world the footsteps of college friends. Not for many times the price of the MONTHLY would he forego the pleasure derived from it, and it is a wonder to him that the mass of the alumni do not become its earnest supporters and regular subscribers.

ROY VAN
ALUM
NIANA

Of the original editors Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., is now stationed at Monclair, N. J., the longest settled Congregational pastor in the metropolitan district, including New York and Brooklyn—excepting Revs. Beecher and Storrs. The ability and capacity for work displayed in editing the MONTHLY, and to which its success was largely due, have given him influence and standing in the church and among the thinkers of the land.

Rev. David R. Breed, by his ready pen and earnest work in the pulpit, has also won and wears with honor his two D.'s. So has Rev. Rufus S. Green, who took the place on the Corps made vacant by the withdrawal from College of F. V. Bullard.

A. L. Soper is in business in Chicago, I believe, and poor Bullard died soon after leaving College.

Permit me, in paternal assumption, as a fitting close to this reminiscence, to suggest that a series of letters from former editors of the MONTHLY might be a pleasant feature to introduce into the twentieth volume, and might lead to a pleasant reunion of all who have wielded the editorial quill at the Commencement of 1886.

Many other things have been suggested to my mind while writing, which I have not dared to express for fear of using too much of your space. To the New Board, in the name of the First Board of Editors, I give hearty congratulations, and trust that you will find profit as well as pleasure and benefit in the work of the year for the MONTHLY, and through the MONTHLY for dear old Hamilton.

Yours, &c.,

ISAAC O. BEST, '67.

A VIEW OF HAWTHORNE.

Mr. Hillard says that the nine years during which Nathaniel Hawthorne measured salt and coal in the Boston Custom House and served as collector at the port of Salem, were precious years of discipline; that they took him from the world of dreams into the world of action. It would be a proper question to ask of Mr. Hillard what he would have expected from Hawthorne if he had never engaged in the mundane occupation of measuring salt, but had always remained in the realm of shadows. We almost doubt now to which world Haw-

thorne belongs. He resembles those fabulous spirits, which from the failure to obtain for their bodies the fitting rites of burial, were doomed to wander forever, aimless and unsatisfied, about a world of which they were not a part, and from whose confines they could not escape. He is a necromancer in literature. From the depths of his imagination, spirits, clean and unclean, troop forth in obedience to his summons. He paints weird, gloomy pictures for our contemplation. . Deriving little comfort from these ghostly companions of his fancy, he is unable to break the spell that binds him to them. When he tries to write a more genial book, "The Devil," he says, "gets into his inkstand and he can only exorcise him by pensful at a time." A strange incongruity often appears between his plots and the books of which they are the foundation. Take the *Marble Faun* for an example. The story is too unreal to be a novel, and it contains too many laborious particulars and too much philosophy to be a romance. The reader is kept hovering in suspense, awaiting a development that never comes.

The *Marble Faun* consists of a chapter of dark romance and a volume of what, if taken by itself, would be entertaining descriptive reading. Imagine Poe's tale of the Fall of the House of Usher, extended through a work like *Bracebridge Hall* with the scene laid in Rome, and we have an idea of the *Marble Faun*. Its complexity lowers its value. The ordinary reader skips through the tedious description to get at the plot, and tires of the plot by reason of the description. He who would appreciate this work must take it as a study, not a pastime. It touches many profound questions in psychology and religion. Most readers, however, care but little for the weightier portions. They expect a story and when they find that they have been inveigled into the consideration of the author's theories of philosophy, they are dissatisfied. After reading *Marble Faun* we would think Hawthorne's station to be as appropriately with Ruskin and Emerson, as with George Eliot and Thackeray. Whoever expects from him a vigorous dramatic novel, will be disappointed.

Everyone who knows anything of Hawthorne, has read the *Scarlet Letter*. It is more popular than the *Marble Faun* because it possesses in a higher degree, the essential elements of

a work of fiction. It contains the same gloomy features—characters almost spotless, yet smitten down by sin, the ineffectual struggle, the fatal retribution, the demon in human form, and the inevitable mystery enshrouding all. It is more connected than the *Marble Fawn* and more intelligible. The hero and heroine of the *Scarlet Letter* win our sympathy. Hawthorne is like his stern old Puritans. In that remote region in which he walks, he can discover no atonement for violated law. The Puritan ideal of justice seems to have entered into the author and to have fascinated him by its terrors. The severity that condemns the young, eloquent preacher to sink beneath the pangs of remorse combined with the systematised tortures of a fiend, may have been an inheritance from old William Hawthorne who whipped women through the streets of Salem. Hawthorne's simple reflective nature was tintured with the rigidity and bitter philosophy of his Puritan ancestry. These traits appear more in his writings than in his life. Between the black-browed worthies who hung witchies and cut off the ears of Quakers, and the gentle, lovable student wandering among the trout streams of the Maine forests, there is a wide divergence.

Hawthorne's early life was not calculated to lighten the shadows that hung about his nature. It was a struggle with poverty, in a profession wherein it was not easy for an American to gain recognition. In his *Twice Told Tales* he remarks that he was "for many years the obscurest man of letters in America." When he touched the popular ear and sprang into fame by the publication of the *Scarlet Letter*, he was forty-six years old. He was not a prolific writer, composing because it was his mood, rather than from any ambition to excel.

Hawthorne's elegant and simple style commends him to the reading world. Yet he does not charm us like Macaulay, nor impress upon us his individuality like Carlyle. Americans will read and extol him because he stands at the head of American literature. Those who care to go below the surface of his narration, to follow his investigations of the problems of life, of human character, and the influence of sin upon men's acts and judgments, will discern beauties which the casual reader will pass unnoticed.

Hawthorne's creations are not multiform. The title of one of his stories, "The Minister's Black Veil," suggests a frequently repeated characteristic. Everywhere we see this veil, darkening some noble life, hiding some fearful mystery from the general eye. In *Rappacini's Daughter*, *Scarlet Letter*, *Marble Fawn*, *House of the Seven Gables*, a fair life is withering beneath a malignant influence, a curse, or the gathering gloom of an inevitable retribution. A crime untold, an innocence forever lost, a mystery unsolved, confront the reader constantly. He is not national in his composition. His works belong mainly to New England. As we must go to Italy to understand the *Marble Fawn*, so we must first acquaint ourselves with New England manners and traditions before we are ready to appreciate the *House of the Seven Gables* and most of the remaining works. Hawthorne will not be fully understood except by the reader who has traced out his experiences. Few will do this, and to few will it be worth the trouble. The reader who has not the time or inclination to study Hawthorne with a critic's eye, will behold him at his best, if he confines his reading to the *Scarlet Letter*.

EDMUND J. WAGER, '85.

THE TWO COLOR LINES.

[Read on Decoration Day, at Cresco, Iowa.]

The white and the black fought side by side
 On many a crimson plain,
 Where the saber flashed and the cannon roared
 And the bullets fell like rain.
 And the blood flowed red from the wounds of both
 As they fell for liberty ;
 And the echoes rang from the lips of both
 When they shouted "Victory !"
 No jealous pride of race felt one,
 No envious fear the other ;
 But each was proud to own in each
 A hero and a brother.
 Each gladly joined on the other's brow
 The laurel wreath to twine ;
 And thus 't was the hand of valor first
 Wiped out the color line.

Then the sacred power that broke the chain
 From the limbs of the fettered slave,
 Stood forth in majesty to guard
 The freedom that first she gave :
 And she penned, in letters of living light,
 These words sublime and true—

“ A man’s a man before the law,
 Whatever his race or hue.
 Who fires a bullet in my defence
 A ballot too shall wield,
 And over the voter’s head I’ll place
 My broad, protecting shield.”
 And all the good gave shouts of joy
 To see such powers combine,
 When valor and law joined hand in hand
 To efface the color line.

But another power must yet arise
 In the fullness of her might,
 To finish what valor and law began
 For justice and for right.
 The national conscience must awake,
 More free, more strong, more brave,
 To smite with a curse the men who make
 An American a slave.
 Who wears the badge of citizenship,
 Whate’er his color may be,
 Must stand a king among his peers
 And tread our free soil *free*.
 O happy the day for our glorious land,
 When all her powers combine—
 Law, valor and conscience leading all—
 To efface the color line.

* * * * *

While the blue and the gray stood in hostile array
 Along each gleaming front,
 Their picket-guards to cross the lines
 For social chat were wont.
 There they cracked new jokes and sang old songs
 And smoked the pipe of peace ;
 And stories told of the days of old,
 And wished the war might cease.
 Each fought for a cause he esteemed the best,
 Though one alone was right ;
 And they who to-morrow as foes might meet,
 Were chatting as friends at night.
 Thus the boys in blue and the boys in gray,
 While the May sun ceased to shine,
 In pleasant memories of the past
 Forgot their color line.

And when at last the war was closed
 On Appomattox field—
 When the blue came off victorious,
 And the gray was forced to yield,
 The generous victors never dreamed
 Of humbling a fallen foe:
 They were brothers before the war began,
 And they would still be so.
 One duty, one oath, should be for both—
 To obey the law’s demand ;
 To abjure rebellion forevermore,
 And be true to the common land,
 And so wherever, on North or South,
 Yon glorious sun may shine,
 The stars and stripes of that dear old flag
 Mark the only color line.

In many a city of the dead,
 Both North and South, repose
 Now side by side the blue and the gray,
 Forgetting they once were foes.
 And they who bring in the days of spring,
 Their floral gifts to one,
 Are all too loving, and brave, and kind,
 The other in pride to shun.
 The deeds and the lessons of the war
 On history's page shall last ;
 But the feelings it bred in the hearts of men
 Will soon be things of the past.
 Though error's the lot of mortal man,
 Forgiveness is all divine—
 And so may the living as well as the dead
 Forget the color line.

We bring to-day the flowers of May
 To deck the honored graves,
 Where now in their long and last repose
 Are sleeping our fallen braves,
 An emblem sweet of those who sleep
 Is every floral gem :
 The slumbering heroes died for us
 As the flowerets die for them ;
 And the fragrant memories of the dead
 A sacred incense rise,
 Like the odor of these dying flowers
 A hallowed sacrifice.
 May the thoughts that spring in our hearts to-day
 Be a fragrance all divine,
 And the flowers we spread and the tears we shed
 Blot out each color line !

C. S. PERCIVAL, '45.

**RESOLVED. THAT GLADSTONE'S POLICY HAS BEEN FOR THE
 BEST INTERESTS OF ENGLAND.**

AFFIRMATIVE.

Tired of party strife and turmoil, England's great statesman, Canning, thought to bid farewell to his native land. On the eve of departure, he sits in his home at Liverpool, gazing over the expanse of waters. Fancy pictures the dawn of a new era when the reign of might shall have passed away. Playing on the sands beneath him is one who seems to catch the animating spirit of the great leader. From that day to this, the same spirit has been the dominating element in the life of William E. Gladstone.

Two tendencies find expression in English politics. Two policies have struggled for political supremacy. The one, grasping, warlike and aggressive, is the popular policy of the day. Closely linked with the rise and growth of the British

nation, it has shaped legislation, moulded party policy and has been the guiding principle in schemes of foreign conquest that are the glory and the shame of the English people. The other, a policy of peace, moderation, and tranquility, is the direct outgrowth of governmental theories destined to mould the legislation of the future.

Of the two schools of political thought, Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Gladstone are representative men. In the public career of these two great leaders, is given a standard of measurement between opposing political tendencies that find expression in modern English history. From the present limited point of view, it is hardly possible to form an accurate estimate of the policy of Mr. Disraeli. Gitter and brilliancy hide the inherent shallowness and audacity. Time will remove the tinsel and dross. Then can history stand in judgment. The policy of Mr. Gladstone, on the other hand, points in an opposite direction. Plain and unpretentious, it stands in massive grandeur. Voicing a gospel of peace and moderation, it gives expression to principles involving the best interests of England—principles whose triumph must mark the dawn of a brighter day in in English politics.

On the continent political changes are everywhere apparent. The seething waters of the political deluge threaten to sweep away landmarks that bear the impress of time. In England this spirit of democracy finds expression in a growing antagonism to prevailing forms of political thought. On the one hand is agitated the abolition of an hereditary system founded upon birth and social rank. An attack is making upon the landed system. Everywhere the spirit of democracy is permeating the social and political fabric.

But democracy in itself means disintegration, anarchy and ruin. Unless regulated and rightly directed, the centrifugal tendencies of democracy result only in confusion and political disaster. For over half a century, Mr. Gladstone has been before the English people. His policy during this period, has voiced the advanced political thought of the day. Progressive but not revolutionary, moderate but not conservative, it has been the policy of the hour. Calming the restless spirit of "Jingoism," it has inaugurated an era of peace and tranquillity.

The present is a critical time in English politics. To bring to a focus divergent elements, to evolve order and regularity from seeming discord and confusion, demands political foresight of the highest order. And the party whose policy best meets the demands of the hour, is the party best fitted through its recognized leader, to exercise a controlling influence upon party politics. The history of the Liberal party is closely linked with the rise and growth of democracy. In the policy of Mr. Gladstone are crystallized political tendencies that open the way for a final triumph of democratic principles.

The dawn of a new epoch is marking a transition in English history. The destructive period is well nigh ended. The power of the House of Lords is merely nominal. Time-honored institutions no longer claim the respect and allegiance of thinking men everywhere. The advent of an unpopular ruler is only required to arouse the embers of political discontent. The constructive period remains when the establishment of a democratic government will mark the advent of a new civilization.

Later developments in the policy of Mr. Gladstone, partisan prejudice may stamp with disapproval. But the iron pen of history will give an impartial verdict.

"And when the dust of conflict clears,
And party passions pale and die
And like dawn-frighted spectres fly
The flock of hates and spites and fears

It may be even foes who fret
At the hot herd's applausive breath,
Shall own well won the victor's wreath
Upon the veteran's forehead set."

FRANK P. LEACH, '86.

NEGATIVE.

In a recent *Puck* there appeared a grotesque caricature, painted in glowing colors and of striking life-like appearance. It was the picture of a proud Lion. We have seen him before, but seldom with the same anxious, terrified expression in his face. Now he is retreating. When last we saw him, he was sitting contentedly on his haunches feeding upon the dead carcasses of his victims. Now in his stealthy retreat, he glances restlessly around, but only to see his foes gathering in num-

bers on every side. In this rude cut how truly is brought to our view the present perilous condition of England. We would not laugh at her helplessness or mock her in her humility. We would not condemn her unheard, but let us examine her later history and see the reason of her threatened disaster.

Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues entered office pledged to do justice to Ireland. Such a pledge implied the conviction on their part that the Irish had been suffering from injustice. The unity of the State had often been disturbed by attempts at rebellion. There was possibly a plea of justification for such attempts so long as Ireland was subjected to inequalities removable by the Legislature. But Mr. Gladstone undertook to remove them by legislating for Ireland in accordance with Irish ideas. His liberalism was far too liberal for the times, and he has seen his error too late to correct it. Slowly the seed which he planted has taken root, and to-day we see its fruits in the riots in England, in Ireland and in our own land. If proper legislation had been enacted in the beginning, these results might have been averted. But who will say that to kindle a hope of liberty in the Irish people, when a prudent eye could not fail to see that the realization of such a hope was impossible, and that poverty, human suffering and bloodshed were to be the inevitable results, was advancing the best interests of England?

The old influences that clung to Mr. Gladstone and exercised such mastery over him, in spite of his liberalism—the influence of his church training and sacerdotal tendencies were allowed to blind him to the teaching of true liberalism. He did not lead but was himself led by his religious convictions. With a man of so subtle an intellect as Gladstone's, such a position is particularly perilous. We find him at fault on the questions of the "University Tests," "Irish" and "English Education." On these he has from his very sincerity been prone to become a deviser of compromises which, but for such influences, his clear intellect must have led him to reject without a moment's hesitation. His whole educational policy has been one of "shifts and compromises"—the result of assumed party expediencies or supposed popular necessities, and in flagrant violation of the principles of progress. Although the home

policy of Gladstone has been weak and defective, his foreign policy has been still more so.

During the Franco-German war his action was generally prudent, yet there was a feebleness of tone as if proceeding from a dread of war, which in betraying itself made those who exhibited it powerless. It was this wavering weakness which has been interpreted by some admirers of the administration as a policy of "peace." It was this "peace" policy which surrendered to Russia what England had gained by the war in the Crimea. Russia demanded and England yielded. Yielded under the influence of the fear of war what would never have been asked had not the attitude and bearing of the government satisfied Russia that it would yield. The Alabama Treaty is a fair sample of Gladstone's foreign arbitration policy. As has been said, a loyal Englishman blushes as he recalls the "weakness with which Gladstone bent before American arrogance." These are but a few of the mistakes of the Gladstone administration. In his later acts we see many errors—the outgrowths of which have caused in a great measure the deplorable state of affairs in which England is now involved. In her Soudan trouble she has exhibited that spirit of inactivity and indecision which has characterized her for the past twenty years, which has brought death to one scarcely inferior in statesmanship and diplomacy to the Great Premier himself, and which even now is prostrating England in the dust where she lies pleading for life at the feet of Russia.

C. H. JOHNSON, '86.

"THE BUNTLING BALL" AND THACKERAY'S "BOOK OF SNOBS."

The glitter and the gloss of social life are attractions that interest two classes. One class are those who, by means of wealth, endeavor to attain a higher social standing, or as acknowledged members of society, seek to fill it with their vain ostentation. The other class are critics who hold up to ridicule these unwelcome aspirants and vainglorious egotists, and thereby endeavor to benefit society. They are well acquainted with the follies and foibles of fashion, but stand aloof from its contaminating influences.

Thackeray and the author of "*The Buntling Ball*" are examples of these critics. Both satirists aim at essentially the same end—a purification of society, by setting aside the shams and falsities which money and vulgar pretension produce, and which common sense scorns and avoids.

Thackeray's "*Book of Snobs*" is an eloquent and enduring protest against everything that is unreal in life. All who are addicted to mean peculiarities, to ungentlemanly or unwomanly habits or peculiar meannesses, come under the relentless satire of this volume. Indeed, the author has defined the snob, as "he who meanly admires mean things." A few of the many whom the author has included in the "black-coated army" of snobs are: They who lightly despise others for doing their duty, or, as he describes them, the young donkeys of style glittering all over with chains, rings and shirt studs; the fashionable, marriageable daughters of society—those "poor, silly jays, who trail a peacock's feather behind them and think to simulate the gorgeous bird." He marshals into the same snob army the irrepressible mother, who is so egotistical that if she were going to heaven instead of the watering place, one might justly suppose that she would expect to have places reserved for her, and would send to order the best rooms.

Thackeray dispraises the felonious Court Circular of England, which is analogous to the "Press" mentioned in "*The Buntling Ball*," and says that the only Court Circular story that ever pleased him was that of the "King of Spain," who in great part was roasted, because there was not time for the Prime Minister to command the Lord Chamberlain to desire the Grand Gold Stick to order the First Page in Waiting to bid the Chief of Flunkies to request the Housemaid of Honor to bring up a pail of water to put his majesty out."

The author of "*The Buntling Ball*," whoever he may be, has written a satire, wholly American. In fluent verse and of great variety, its parts are bright masterpieces of wit and keen sarcasm. The author's perfect knowledge of the peculiar weaknesses of New York society enables him to paint his figures in the light of the nonsensical, without overstepping the bounds of truth.

In the Buntling family and their guests the asinine characteristics of snobbishness are fully exemplified. They corres-

pond to the party-giving and party-going snobs of Thackeray. The angling mother, the marriageable daughter, the overridden husband and the tormenting guests of "The Buntling Ball" Thackeray has described as snobs. The scenes of "The Buntling Ball," and especially those in which the aspirations of the mother are crushed, the secret desires of the father are blasted, and the curiosity of the guests shockingly gratified by the elopement of the wayward daughter with a simple dry goods clerk, are exceedingly snobbish.

Fashion suffers severely at the hands of "The Buntling Ball." The ridiculousness of dress is illustrated by its acute irony, as it is lamented in the satire of the "Book of Snobs." The "Book of Snobs" seems to be addressed to "him whom it may concern." It is designed to present in a conspicuous light the traits at fault of society in its different phases. Widespread in its appeal, it has been widespread in its influence for good. The influence of "The Buntling Ball," though written in verse, and necessarily confined to a much narrower field of illustration, must nevertheless be for the improvement of society in general, and cannot fail to be especially felt as an influence on the fashionable society of New York city.

JOHN C. HOYT, '87.

PAST AND FUTURE.

When you and I were young and life was summer weather,
 The sky was always fair and you and I together
 Built palacies of air—all carpeted with clover,
 And flower-strewn, and hung
 With tapestry of clouds that lightly floated over,
 When you and I were young.

When you and I were young we tasted real pleasure,
 Our cup was flowing o'er in brimming, royal measure,
 No thirst could wish for more; then choicest buds were oping
 And hearts were songs unsung,
 And doubt was yesterday, the morrow brightest hoping,
 When you and I were young.

Our paths have led apart but to the same goal verging,
 We've seen the storm-cloud burst, the billows fiercely surging,
 Nor ever feared the worst, though dearest hopes have perished.
 The ruins now among
 We rear a grander pile than aught in fancy cherished
 When you and I were young.

M. L.

Editors' Table.

Ascendas, '86.

We have ascended the stage, and as the reader of the LITERARY MONTHLY scans these pages, we are speaking to you. The production will be long, continuing during an entire year, yet we hope to interest all. We are assuming the responsibility of publishing the twentieth volume of a monthly which has not a good name to make, but one to keep. Its history is the history of success; its future is what the undergraduates will make it. Thus it is that we feel our task to be no easy one.

To publish a meritorious journal of any kind, its editors must have the full support of all its friends. It is so with the MONTHLY. While the present editors realize the valuable assistance rendered other editors in past years by the students in general, they still feel that the college is not doing all that it could do in this matter. It is peculiar, perhaps, that in looking over the various exchanges which come to our table, but few even attempt anything of a decidedly literary character. Their local and exchange departments are generally good; their literary department deficient. These as truly represent the inner life of those colleges as the MONTHLY does that of Hamilton College. It does not take a keen observer to notice that. Yet we cannot rest on the oars, but ours must be "to the work."

Our position is not necessarily that of the critic; but that of the reporter and compiler; the editor and publisher. Yet even these can sometimes wield a critical pen, and it is apt to tell the truth. We hope our criticisms will not necessarily be numerous; they will never be without a cause. Everything will be said in kindness and nothing with malice. We especially ask your kind attention to this particular.

In the present number the editors have retained the old form of the MONTHLY, thinking that no radical changes should be made simply as an experiment. There will, however, be an increase of editorial articles during the coming year; but this will never be done to the detriment of any other department. If any change is made in the September number it will only be after a general consultation with all the friends and good advisers of the publication.

Lastly the Board would ask of every undergraduate especially, not merely a literary support, but a financial support, a cash support, and not a promise to pay. We shall endeavor to give you during the year a good literary publication. We shall exert ourselves to the utmost to attain this end. "We mean to win."

Victor Hugo.

It is difficult for an American to understand the feelings with which the French regard Victor Hugo. We have not and have never had a man of letters who could arouse such absolute popular adoration as Hugo has aroused in France. The reason for the peculiar position he has held is two-fold, it lies both in the character of the man and in that of the people.

Hugo has always stood before France in no single abstract capacity, but as a warm, vigorous personality. Making himself felt successively in the drama, in fiction, in poetry, in political invective and in the more trying labor of constructive statesmanship, his work in none is faultless; yet standing forth as the living, creative embodiment of the best French thought of this century, the mere earnestness and conscious power of the man, at least in his own country, disarm criticism.

It is perhaps safe to say, too, that none but a Frenchman ever fully appreciated Hugo's poetry. There is in it that subtle national flavor which not only defies translation but requires for its appreciation an exceedingly intimate acquaintance with the language. To most Americans Hugo is known as the author of "*Les Miserables*" and "*The Toilers of the Sea*." These two, with all his novels, lose greatly, though to a less degree than his poems, by translation. Victor Hugo will perhaps be like Richter, an author who can be appreciated only by his countrymen.

France offers to literary merit a greater degree of encouragement than any other country. Nowhere is there a readier or a heartier appreciation on the part of the general public of the labors of genius. Not even the boldest violation of dramatic rules hitherto deemed indispensable could prevent the instant popularity of the author of "*Hernani*" and "*Marion Delorme*."

It is hardly probable that the final decision of the great republic of letters will place Victor Hugo in the first rank of authors. Time's estimate of a man's literary work is little influenced by his personality. Writing, at one time descending to microscopic minuteness of detail, at another proceeding with bold, crude strokes; now roughly grating on the imagination with the bald recital of horrors which a more skillful artist would only have hinted at, now seeming devoid of all sense of the ludicrous, visionary politics and one sided morality, these are not the foundations of immortality. Yet it will be long indeed before France forgets him or sees his equal. Rarely indeed has the genius of the French national character more clearly revealed itself than in the sympathy accorded Victor Hugo.

Department Honors.

In addition to the many changes made in our college for the last three years, there is prospect that another will soon be made in the system of Commencement honors. It is reported that a plan something like the following is under consideration: Only five or six honors to be awarded on general standing, the list to be completed by assigning honors to students having the highest grade in the several departments; appointments to speak at Commencement to be confined to honor men; none but students in the upper half or third of the class to be eligible to such honors. These are the main features of the system proposed.

Although there is no expectation of graduating '86 under these conditions, yet we are prepared to welcome a plan which would give to future classes a kind of commencement honors more substantial than an unmeaning title in the catalogue.

A general average for the course was some indication of scholarship under the "iron-clad course." Now that the student elects most of his work for two years of his course, the infinitesimal difference by which one man stands above his neighbor or falls below honor grade, may arise from causes which have little to do with real scholarship. Let each man come into competition with men in his own department, and receive honors accordingly. This is substantial justice. It would be more satisfactory. At present, we are left wholly in the dark as to the value of our work in any particular branch.

In many colleges, an appearance on the Commencement stage is the reward of special distinction in scholarship. The proposed plan would render such an appointment at Hamilton honorable in itself, and would make the exercises of the day more meritorious and less monotonous.

The supposed aim of our marking system is to promote faithful and thorough work. Here, then, is the true test. Would not a system of department honors promote better work?

If no student below the first third or the middle of the class could compete for such honors, then laziness during under-classmen years, or neglect of other work, will just as effectively bar out the unworthy. Many men are to be found in every class who have a special liking for the sciences, or for languages, either ancient or modern. To such men as these, and they form a good proportion of every class, our elective studies are especially valuable. A choice in subjects is given when it is believed that the average student can select a line of work best suited to his needs. At the end of this line should be an honor for the best work done. The proposed system of department honors naturally follows the introduction of electives. It adds fairness and zest to the work, when the worker knows that his competitors for honor are doing the same work and are marked by the same professor. The race would be no longer between different departments, but between men in the same department.

Hamilton's adoption of this system would not be the work of a pioneer; it would simply be keeping abreast of the times.

The Campus.

Only one year ago the LIT. found it necessary to complain of the wretched condition of the Campus in the rear of the college buildings. No attention was given the matter until Commencement. Then the powers-that-be with the natural desire to make the Campus appear to its best advantage, cut the grass and carefully cleaned that part of it. We heard several very complimentary remarks passed about the care taken of our grounds, and we fondly hoped that it would not stop at this point. Here we are at Commencement again, and we regret to say that the rear of the Campus is filthier and dirtier than ever.

Why should the Faculty not keep this part of the Campus in as good condition as they do the front? Those who occupy the back rooms in the

College buildings are as anxious to display to their visiting friends as beautiful a prospect from their windows as those occupying the other rooms. Many a time has the blush of shame come upon us, when we have taken the players of the visiting nines to our ball grounds. We are in the position of the Irishman who was shown a pattern of the old-fashioned shroud. He examined it, and thoughtfully remarked. "What shall I do in heaven, if I wear this? Shall I stand with my back to the wall?" Our friends come to see our far famed Campus, and are delighted with the neatness with which the front is kept up. Fearful lest they should catch a glimpse of what is behind, and careful to keep their attention upon the scenery in the valley, we impolitely hurry them away. We have not shown them half as much as we would wish.

"The surroundings make the man." We may apply this to Knox Hall, our prettiest building. Situated as it is in the midst of this mass of uncleanliness and rubbish, how can it ever appear to a good advantage? Why not make the most of our college buildings? Let the proper authority take this matter in hand at once, and instead of cleaning it up only on special occasions, let them make the rear of our Campus always as inviting to the eye as is the front.

The "Lit." Supper.

The annual banquet of the editors of the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY was held at the Butterfield House, on the evening of June 4. The caterers had made every preparation and at ten o'clock the old editors of '85 and the new of '86 marched into the splendid private dining-room to make onslaught on the elaborate menu.

The "grave and reverend signiors," who were soon to lay aside the editorial toga, were somewhat meditative at first (honors had also just been announced), but such a mood was only momentary; for the excellent viands put all in good spirits and the frequent hits at repartee soon showed the enlivening effect of the banquet.

After the repast, a song was called for, after which the toastmaker, A. R. Hager, '86, welcomed the "Old Board" to the farewell banquet and after a few remarks called upon Mr. E. Fitch, '86 to toast the "Old Board." Mr. Fitch responded in a very pleasant manner, and spoke warmly of the success of the LIT. under their management.

The next toast, "Our Monthly," was responded to by E. J. Wager, '85, who sketched her past career and paid to her his last farewell as an active worker for her.

The response to the toast, "Our Faculty" was given by S. Sicard, '86, in his usual jolly way. He drew humorous caricatures of its individuals. Some who were very learned spoiled it all, he said, because they would not keep their learning to themselves, but are bound to lead us through the meshes of the Hamilton curriculum.

After we had celebrated in song the "Way we have at old Hamilton," we listened to the toast, "The Alumniana,"—its editor, Prof. North. This toast was responded to by W. G. White, '85, who spoke feelingly of Professor

North. He compared him with the watcher in the Agamemnon, only that "Prof. North does more: he watches and lights up the beacon-fires of the Alumnia," announcing and acquainting us with the success and fortunes of the sons of Hamilton.

Of "Editorial Sorrows," S. P. BURRELL, '85, told us that he had been particularly destitute. That some editors had sorrows he was aware, but with editorial life on the LIT. one sees most of joys, he thought.

On the "Shears in journalism, mightier than the pen," Mr. MARSH, '85, responded. He showed how little of to-day's literature was really "first thought" and said that even Shakspeare borrowed. In journalism this borrowing is almost a mania, but he found that the LIT. lent more than she received.

The last regular toast was responded to by Mr. GEO. LAWYER, '85. He spoke in a very practical way about the new board, their duties and responsibilities, and pointed out many of the financial pitfalls that we would have to guard against.

After some college songs, impromptu toasts were called for from members of both boards, which were very enjoyable. With a cheer for the old Board and one to the new, our LIT. supper was ended. Although but a recent custom, the LIT. supper bids fair to be as lasting as the LIT. itself. It forms not only one of the pleasantest occasions of our college days, but also one of much profit to the new editors.

The Student and the "Lit."

The first college publication appeared in the year 1810 at Dartmouth. Since that time the number of this class of periodicals has increased to at least two hundred. Of these journals the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY stands in the front rank, and that position it will retain. Time has demonstrated that college journalism is a necessity of college life. It has ceased to be an innovation. It is a means of broadening the culture and elevating the moral tone of the college.

Many a journalist has found his true calling in life through connection with a periodical of his college days. Our college wisely aims to give such a wide culture and extended learning as will fit one for success in life. Its curriculum pretends to instruct the student sufficiently in all branches that individual tastes may be developed and turned into the proper channel. The lawyer has his law, the doctor his chemistry, the minister his theology. All receive limited instruction in English composition. But the department of journalism is the creation of the student and is supported by the student. Its value cannot be overestimated.

But the LIT. has been limited to its eight editors. They alone have shared its benefits. The number of former editors of our own MONTHLY who to-day are connected with first-class newspapers, proves its practical worth as a means of education. But the LIT. wants all the college to feel that it is their publication, and that they have the privilege of any profit that it may bring to them.

Therefore the LIT. desires for its columns original work of a high order. That Hamilton contains to-day men of ability in *belles lettres* none will

deny. Under the present circumstances the pen of these men is retarded to keep pace with their hard working classmates whom nature has not so generously gifted. The *LIT.* offers rare opportunities to men of this class for extra literary work. Many themes doubtless arise in the mind of certain men on which they desire to write; but the fact that a long time must elapse before such work is required by the college, prevents any work of this character being accomplished. The *LIT.* removes this difficulty and broadens the literary department of the college. The result of this new departure will redound to great personal profit to the student, and will bring great advantage to the *MONTHLY*, by enabling it not only to retain its high position as a college journal, but by conferring higher tone on its literary department, and by giving the *LIT.* a warmer welcome both to the student and to the alumnus.

Athletics.

At the recent athletic meeting held at Hobart, Hamilton took the second place. At one time our chances for the first seemed very good, and had it not been for an accident by which Mr. Lathrop was disabled, the silver cup would doubtless at present be adorning our library. We should not think because of these successes, that we are invincible and that we will be able to take prizes without any effort. To again achieve success Hamilton will have to pay more attention to the training of her men. There is no better way of inducing the men to train and of exciting an interest in athletics, than by a regular attendance at the gymnasium. Other colleges have something in their gymnasiums besides a broken Indian club and a rickety ladder. What we need is that the gymnasium be thoroughly refitted and a man be engaged who shall oversee the work of the men while in the "gym." Fifteen minutes properly spent is worth an hour spent in swinging on the rings and fooling with the dumbbells. It would not be necessary to hire a professional trainer, for there are many men in college who are able and willing to instruct the boys for an hour or two each day. If the faculty would refit the "gym.," empower the athletic association to engage a trainer, and make it compulsory for at least the under classmen to attend the "gym." for a short time every day, then Hamilton need never fear that she will have to blush for her success in athletics.

Around College.

- '86, Greeting.
- "LIT." Supper, June 4.
- '89 promises to be a large class.
- Annual Drawing for Rooms June 16.
- Prospects of a brilliant Commencement.
- Ball Nine went on their western trip June 15.
- Swift, '85, made the last recitation in the course for his class.
- Mulligan, '86, delivered a Decoration Day poem at West Winfield.
- The *Hamiltonian* Supper occurred June 9, at the Butterfield House, Utica.

—The "Lrr." faithfully portrays our College life. Give it your hearty support.

—I. F. Wood made the response at "Tree Day" Exercises, at Houghton Seminary.

—The Munson Prize in German was awarded to C. C. Arnold, 1st, and Robert A. King, 2d.

—The Juniors went star-gazing recently. They were the guests of Dr. Peters, at the Observatory.

—The Juniors were severely disappointed on account of the postponement of examination in "Foundations."

—A few favored ones attended Mrs. Piatt's reception in Utica, June 12, and passed a most delightful evening.

—'86's director of the Ball Nine has won a record for himself in *cutting*, and tells a professor he is in bad shape yet.

—Prize Debate Appointments are, Charles C. Arnold, C. H. Davidson, George Lawyer, E. J. Wager, I. F. Wood, W. G. White.

—Ball nine returned the 18th, bad weather having prevented the game with Cornell. At Hobart on the 17th, Hamilton 17, Hobart 16.

—The subject for the McKinney Prize Debate is "*Is the Abolition of the Contract Labor System in our Prisons for the best Interests of the State?*"

—Counting Cornell's games as forfeited, Hamilton is in the lead in the State Inter-Collegiate Base Ball race. We sincerely hope that she will maintain her position throughout the season.

—*Scene*: Junior Recitation Room. Professor—"Can you name some of the collateral sciences which go to make up the science of Agriculture?" Student, (who had lost his *crib*), "Etymology."

—The position and standing of the Phi Beta Kappa men in '85, are: Arnold, 9.43; Kelsey, 9.30; Ruggles, 9.28; King, 9.24; Wager, 9.23; White, 9.17; Davidson, 9.08; Lawyer, 9.04; Rodgers, 8.98; Lathrop, 8.95; Burrill, 8.90.

—Lieutenant Denig, with the Sophomores, has completed the survey of the famous line separating the original Colonies from the Indian possessions. The foundation for the monument which '87 will erect has been laid on Freshman Hill.

—Van Auken, '86, leads in the batting of the nine. Out of twenty-seven times at the bat he has made thirteen safe hits with a total of fifteen. His percentage is .481. King's percentage is .400; Bartlett's, .324; Larabee's, .290; Van Kennen's, .281.

—The editors of the *Hamiltonian* Board of '87 have been appointed as follows: R. A. Patteson, *X. Ψ.*; James Eells, Jr., *A. Δ. Φ.*; A. B. Murray, *Σ. Φ.*; A. R. Serven, *Ψ. Υ.*; J. G. Peck, *Δ. Υ.*; J. F. Mann, *Δ. K. E.*; F. G. Perine, *Θ. Δ. Α.*

—At a meeting of the Y. M. C. A., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. C. McMillan; Senior Vice President, W. N. DeRegt; Junior Vice President, Henry D. Hopkins; Recording Secretary and Treasurer, Carl W. Scovel; Corresponding Secretary, C. H. Fenn.

—The Freshmen had an idea they could play ball, and tried their fortune, therefore, with the Madison University nine under circumstances when they knew they would be defeated. We would advise them to remain

at home and practice until they can learn to play on an equal footing with nines nearer Clinton.

—The appointments for the Clark Prize Exhibition are: "Railway in American Politics," E. W. Ruggles; "Shakespeare's Representations of the Human Will," W. A. Lathrop; "Hildebrand and Cromwell," S. P. Burrill; "The Battle of Monmouth," Wager Bradford; "The Mission of Thomas Carlyle," I. F. Wood; "The Power of a State as Determined by Manufacture and by Commerce," Udelle Bartlett.

—The contestants for the McKinney Prize in Declamation at the Stone Church, June 27, are as follows:

CLASS OF '86.

Newcomb Cleveland, William Dignen, E. Root Fitch, Jr., William H. Hotchkiss, David W. Van Hoesen, George E. Van Kennen.

CLASS OF '87.

Louis G. Colson, James Eells, Jr., John G. Peck, Benjamin G. Robbins, Clark H. Timmerman.

CLASS OF '88.

Gary M. Jones, Walter Mitchell, Stephen L. Taylor, Frank S. Tisdale.

—Hamilton's record at the State Inter-Collegiate Athletic Meeting at Geneva was:

THROWING THE BALL—C. S. Van Auken, '86. First prize. Distance, 312 feet.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—W. A. Lathrop, '85. First prize. Distance, 5 feet, 1 inch.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—W. A. Lathrop, '85. First prize. Distance, 18 feet, $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

PUTTING THE SHOT—C. S. Van Auken, '86. First prize. J. H. Ayers, '88, Second prize. Distance, 33 feet, 4 inches.

THROWING THE HAMMER—J. H. Ayers, '88. First prize. Distance, 63 feet, 5 inches.

QUARTER MILE RUN—W. D. More, '88. Second prize. Time, 58 seconds.

TUG OF WAR—Team, C. S. Van Auken, '86, M. I. Powers, '86, J. H. Ayers, '88, W. D. More, '88. First place.

—The following table shows the standing of Valedictorians and the average grade of Classes since the revival of scholarship honors in 1855:

Class.	Valedictorian.	Average.	Class.	Valedictorian.	Average.	Class.	Valedictorian.	Average.
1855	8.65	7.64	1865	9.17	8.32	1875	9.45	8.22
1856	8.80	7.87	1866	9.10	8.14	1876	9.40	8.36
1857	8.7	7.47	1867	9.32	8.10	1877	9.54	8.38
1858	8.7	7.87	1868	9.31	8.32	1878	9.48	8.11
1859	9.09	8.03	1869	9.46	8.45	1879	9.45	8.54
1860	9.	8.22	1870	9.43	8.42	1880	9.48	8.37
1861	9.11	8.51	1871	9.20	8.37	1881	9.65	8.52
1862	9.22	8.54	1872	9.36	8.09	1882	9.41	8.38
1863	9.28	8.39	1873	9.37	8.14	1883	9.33	8.37
1864	9.23	8.43	1874	9.43	7.95	1884	9.45	8.30
....	1885	9.43	8.52

Other Colleges.

- Bowdoin is to have a \$90,000 gymnasium.
- A new literary monthly is being discussed at Harvard.
- The Juniors of Madison enjoyed a very pleasant trip to Trenton Falls.
- The young ladies of Hallowel Seminary, Maine, have formed a base ball nine.
- Delta Upsilon established a chapter at Lafayette College, May 30th, 1885.
- Work on the Harvard papers is accepted as a substitute for regular literary work.—*Ex.*
- The Rutgers glee club nearly came to grief on account of disagreements among the members.
- The faculty of Kansas University are thinking of changing the weekly holiday from Saturday to Monday.
- Princeton holds special entrance examinations this year at Denver, Col., Salt Lake City, and at Seattle, Washington Territory.
- Enthusiastic German students at Vassar are agitating the question of having two or three short German plays during the next year.
- One million dollars has been recently bequeathed by an Englishman for the purpose of founding, in London, a national university for women.
- The students of Princeton are not allowed to hold a class meeting without making it known to the President and obtaining his permission.
- Harvard has recently established a chair of journalism. Joseph B. McCullough, of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, will open the department with a series of ten lectures.
- The class of '85, Yale, numbers 122. Average age, 22 years, 9 months, 11 days. The oldest man is 39. The youngest man is valedictorian, and only 19 years, 7 months old.
- The favorite subject with the present Sophomore class at Yale, is Greek Testament. "An unusually large number," says the *Yale News*, "have chosen it for the next year."
- Amherst is making a brave fight for the last place in the Inter-Collegiate Base Ball League. Now there are threats of a withdrawal because of so much betting on the games.
- Among other changes that the past year has brought, *Dartmouth* rejoices in the following: "Cane, hat and foot-ball rushes have perhaps occurred for the last time, and the annual cremation of mathematics may never occur again."
- Harvard's elective courses have been increased, so that they now number one hundred and sixty-five, exclusive of those open only to Freshmen. The authorities volunteer the good advice that only such subjects should be selected as would form "a rationally connected whole."
- A plan has been set on foot at Rutgers whereby students who wish to pursue any special branch of study during the summer months, may, on

passing an examination in the fall, have their names inserted in the college catalogue, together with a statement of extra work done.

—The buildings and grounds of the University of Chicago were sold at auction on the 8th of May to satisfy the claim of the United Mutual Life Insurance Company for money borrowed and interest accrued thereon. The total amount due was about \$310,000, and it was bought in by the creditors for \$275,000, that being the only bid made.

Exchanges.

—The *Targum* offers the following prizes which are expected to stimulate the literary activity of the college: Ten dollars for the best editorial from the '87 editors, ten dollars for the best literary article, and five dollars for the best poem contributed during the year '85-6.

—The Yale *Lit.* for May contains much good work. Among other things is an article entitled "A Neglected Profession," which every student in Scientific Agriculture should read. For after reading he will feel that his eleven o'clock recitation has not been for naught.

—The editors of the Vassar publication have rightly named it *The Miscellany*, for within its dyspeptic green covers, we find a little fiction, a little history, some essays on literary subjects, poetic effusions, a few college notes and other attractions too numerous to mention. In fact, the man who buys the *Miscellany* gets his money's worth.

—A late number of the *Dartmouth* makes a plea for the endowment of a special chair in pedagogy. The student who intends to follow law or medicine can shape his course so that it will be directly helpful to him in his future profession. But in spite of the large number of teachers sent out every year from all our colleges, there is yet no systematic training offered in the science of teaching. Experience is left to do all the work. Is not the subject of special instruction in the best methods of teaching, worth the attention of our educators?

—We take up the fourth number of the Williams *Fortnight*, and find it no whit less bright and newsy than many favorable notices have led us to expect. The *Fortnight* has so far proved a never-failing source of original, spicy verse. We find there, too, some very sensible remarks on college journalism. For example:—

"The province of college journalism is wider than that merely of making querulous and fitful complaints, casting jibes at those in authority or that of general palaver and compliment. A college paper is the organ of a compact and important constituency. That constituency has the right to express its sentiments through its proper mouthpiece. It has important interests, and grave questions constantly to confront it."

—Our neighbors at Ithaca are evidently waking up to the fact that systematic training in elocution is a necessary part of education. Hamilton's experience will endorse the following sentiment from the *Era*: "Since such a large proportion of Cornell men enter public life, it is highly essential that they should know how to speak, as well as write, if they are to have their due weight in national or state councils; for it is a fact which is being more and more recognized—and nowhere is it more strongly illustrated than in our University—that, in order to be forcible, a speaker must not only have something to say, but he must be able to say it in an audible and effective way."

Pickings and Stealings.

—Among great Americans who have expended their youthful talents in editing college papers, are the poets Holmes and Willis, the Statesmen Everett and Evarts, the eloquent divine, Phillip Brooks, and the pleasing author, Donald G. Mitchell.—*Ex.*

HOWELLS AND JAMES.

If perchance you of late have been calling or dining,
(If you dine you must call, so fashion proclaims,)
Have you noticed the difference in peoples' opining
With regard to the novelists, Howells and James?

Take up a *Century*, one of the late tony ones,
(With its "war recollections" it hits where it aims,)
And wade through the tale, that is called "The Bostonians."
'Twas not written by Howells but his dear brother James.

Then in the same magazine (what a prize!
Its readers now number a million, it claims,)
Read the former's fine effort: "Silas Lapham, His Rise";
There, you have the whole matter. Is it Howells or James?

Yet would you be on the safe side, avoid all avowals,
And wisely refrain from the mention of names;
For one howls for James and another for Howells,
And thus it is equal with Howells and James.—*Williams Fortnight.*

—Freshman (applying Grimm's law):—"German *ch* corresponds with English *k*. Hence, in the German word '*mich*' we recognize the English work '*mick*.'" Sensation in the class.—*Ex.*

—Freshman (reading Virgil) "'and thrice I tried to throw my arms about her"—that was as far as I got, Professor." Professor:—"That was quite far enough."—*Ex.*

I DOUBT IT.

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,
With no one to gossip about it.
Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?
Well, may be you do—but I doubt it.

When a slight little hand you are permitted to seize,
With a velvety softness about it,
Do you think you can drop it with never a squeeze?
Well, may be you do—but I doubt it.

When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm,
With a wonderful plumpness about it,
Do you argue the point 'twixt the good and the harm?
Well, may be you do—but I doubt it.

And if by these tricks you should capture a heart,
With a womanly softness about it,
Will you guard it, and keep it, and act the good part?
Well, may be you will—but I doubt it.—*The Pleiad.*

—Treed for life—the man they lynched.—*Ex.*

—Behold this is the time when the half-fledged alumnus prefaceth his advice to the Fresh, with “When I was in college, etc.”—*Ex.*

'Twas YESTERDAY.

Roudean.

'Twas yesterday, a maiden fair,
With witching eyes, beyond compare—
A bright, entrancing, gay coquette—
Entwined me in a magic net;
Perchance, the ripples of her hair.
Yet, when I pleaded in despair,
And sought my true love to declare,
She softly whispered, “No, not yet.”

'Twas yesterday.

Ah! then to Cupid's ardent care
I left the maiden, *debonnair*;
He won her by love's amulet;
Success then donned its coronet;
Soon joyful hymen's torch shall glare—
'Twas “yes,” to-day!—*Acta.*

ON THE NILE.

The Nile flows on:
The shadows creep out toward the East:
The moon sinks low:
The Temples lost in silence glow beneath her rays.
Two maidens lost in sweet amaze at Nature's loveliness,
Stand silent on the River's bank and gaze
Across the Desert sands to where the towers of Memphis gleam
White, like the stars above. The works of the Creator seem
Stamped with the impress of a universal love.
“How perfect has God made the world” thought one:
The other thought “How perfect is this work of Isis done.”
What marks the odds!
Each, taught to call her Deity
By its own name,
Met in the realm of thought and worshipped there
A something all unknown to one, as to the other understood;
Yet knew not each of that infinitude of love
Which is of Nature and from Him above?—*Yale Lit.*

SIC TRANSIT.

Just a note that I found in my table,
By the bills of a year buried o'er,
In a feminine hand, and requesting
My presence for tennis at four.
Half remorseful for leaving it lying
In surroundings unworthy as those,

I carefully dusted and smoothed it
And mutely begged pardon of Rose.

But I thought with a smile of the proverb
Which says you may treat as you will
The vase which has once contained roses,
Their fragrance will cling to it still.

For the writer I scarcely remember,
The occasion has vanished afar,
And the fragrance that clings to the letter,
Recalls—an Havana cigar.—*Courant*.

—Only a New Haven peeler
In a place where he didn't belong;
Only a crowd of seniors
Singing a marching song;
Only a little clubbing,
With a peeler's peculiar grace;—
Only a great, high pyramid,
And the peeler forming the base.—*Courant*.

ALUMNIANA.

Ἐὰν ἀθλῇ τις, οὐ στεφανοῦται
ἐὰν μὴ νομίμως ἀθλήσῃ.

—Dr. DWIGHT M. LEE, '68, has been reëlected president of the board of trustees of the village of Oxford.

—The pulpit of the leading church in Des Moines, Iowa, is supplied by Rev. J. H. MORRISON, '59, during the summer.

—ALBERT L. BLAIR, '72, is editor-in-chief of the *Daily Saratogian*, with FRANCIS W. JOSLYN, '81, on his editorial staff.

—HORACE E. SHUMWAY, '84, accepts promotion from the Union School in Fairhaven to the Union School in Champlain.

—On the Furnessia of the Anchor line, June 20, JAMES H. BAKER, '84, sailed for Liverpool, for a vacation of two months.

—It is announced that Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, will sail for Europe in the Britannic, June 27, for a visit of about two months.

—Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, contributes an article on "The Fairfax Family" to the April number of *The Magazine of American History*.

—A banquet in honor of United States Senator HENRY B. PAYNE, '32, was given in Liverpool, June 19. Many Liverpool merchants were present.

—ARTHUR J. SELFIDGE, '84, has seven and one-quarter pounds of hungry happiness, and her other name is Mildred Selfridge, born in Boston, May 17, 1885.

—Rev. GEORGE M. CALDWELL, '80, supplies the Presbyterian pulpit in Warrensburg, Mo., where RODERICK BALDWIN, '57, edits the Warrensburg *Standard*.

—The anniversary exercises of the Saratoga High School closed June 18, with the presentation of a Gold Watch to Superintendent GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80.

—Mrs. Sarah M. McCall, widow of HENRY S McCALL, '42, is the instructor in mathematics and rhetoric in the preparatory department of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.

—At the late Commencement of Hanover College, Indiana, June 14, the address before the Y. M. C. A. was delivered by Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of Chicago.

—Cards have been issued for the marriage of JAMES S. SPENCER, '79, New Brighton, Staten Island, and Bertha H. Clark, daughter of L. N. Clark, of New Brighton, June 24.

—FREDERICK L. DEWEY, '82, for three years a teacher in the Delaware Literary Institute, has been appointed Professor of Greek and Latin in the Potsdam Normal School.

—Rev. SILAS E. PERSONS, '81, a recent graduate from Union Seminary, has accepted an appointment to supply the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church in Boulder, Colorado.

—Rev. Dr. W. A. BARTLETT, '52, of Washington, D. C., was chairman of the Standing Committee on Foreign Missions in the General Assembly that convened in Cincinnati, June 21.

—The return of FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81, to the Clinton Grammar School gives full assurance to its patrons that the coming year will show no deficiency in the line of thorough and competent instruction.

—Rev. ROBERT J. THOMPSON, '81, was graduated from Union Seminary in May, 1884, and after a summer of European travel, returned to be installed as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Winona, Minn.

—JOSEPH W. NICHOLS, '81, is willing it should be known by students in quest of paying work for vacation, that he has accepted the State agency of "Johnson's General Cyclopædia," with his office at 25 Garden street, Poughkeepsie.

—Thanks to ANDREW C. WHITE, '81, for his fourth annual report as Class Secretary; to WILLIAM M. WILCOXEN, '83, of Seneca Falls, for his second annual report; and to JOSEPH A. ADAIR, '84, of Lane Seminary, for his first annual report.

—Friday, May 15, was a day of gladness with the Presbyterians of Genoa. Their church had been renovated, and the dedicatory prayer was offered by the pastor, Rev. O. W. WRIGHT, '73. Rev. EDWIN BENEDICT, '37, a former pastor, assisted in the services.

—Dr. EDWARD ORTON, '48, of the Ohio State University, is also at the head of the Geological Survey of the State. Completing his work of instruction during the first half of the year, he is left with freedom to carry on field work from April to October.

—It is announced that EDGAR W. NASH, '83, of the *Utica Daily Observer*, will, next September, enter Auburn Theological Seminary, where his classmates, A. J. ABEEL, GEORGE K. FRAZER, GEORGE W. LUTHER and JOHN C. MEADE are now members of the Senior class.

—At the annual meeting of the Oneida County Bible Society, held in Utica, June 9, Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, read the report of the Executive Committee, and was elected President for the coming year. Hon W. J. BACON, '22, and Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, were placed on the Executive Committee.

—Rev. Dr. WILLIAM HAGUE, '26 of New York, proposes to put into a permanent book-form the very readable and valuable "Life Notes" which he has contributed to the Boston *Watchman*. Dr. Hague was born January 4, 1808, and his first sermon was preached during his Junior year, in the school house on Prospect Hill.

—This year the Inter-Academic Prize Contests will be held at Fulton, July 1 and 2. Full particulars may be had by addressing Principal E. R. PAYSON, '69, Binghamton, who is President of the Inter-Academic Association. For several years past the examination papers in Greek have been prepared by Professor GEORGE P. BRISTOL, '76.

—Hon. DANIEL P. WOOD, '43, of Syracuse, has accepted the invitation of President Darling to act as Symposiarch at the reunion of Hamilton Alumni in Scollard Hall, Thursday P. M., July 2d. Last year this office was filled by Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, of New York, and two years ago by CHARLES A. HAWLEY, '59, of Seneca Falls.

—Among the vacation preachers from Auburn Seminary, are DANIEL J. MANY, '80, at Branchport, Yates county; LOWELL C. SMITH, '82, at Williamson, Wayne county; ALBERT J. ABELL, '83, at Pompey, Onondaga county; GEORGE K. FRASER, '83, at Voorheesville, Albany county; and JOHN C. MEAD, '83, at Meridian, Cayuga County.

—Tuesday evening, May 12, Rev. GRANVILLE R. PIKE, '80, was installed by the Presbytery of Utica as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Clayville. Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, presided as Moderator of the Presbytery; Rev. Dr. T. J. Brown, of Utica, preached the sermon; the charge to the pastor was given by Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, of Utica, and the charge to the people by Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, of Whitesboro.

—It is not as widely known as it ought to be that students and the College community are indebted to the generosity of Trustee P. V. ROGERS, 46, of the First National Bank of Utica, for the welcome street lamps that have removed the peril and terror of dark nights from the ascent of College Hill. Remembering how it was in his student years, Trustee Rogers has helped to fulfill the prayer of Dominic Kirkland, that the College might be "an eminent means of diffusing human happiness."

—Mr. R. S. Poole, of the British Museum, in a letter to Rev. C. W. WINSTON, '62, Secretary for America of the Egypt Exploration Fund, expresses a high estimate of the elaborate review of "Pithom" by Rev. Dr. JOHN A. PAINE, '59, a review which very few American scholars could have written:

"I must congratulate you on having so able a scholar in the United States in this special branch of learning. He has not only handled the subject with breadth and ability, but he has also brought new critical light to bear upon it."

—At the 24th anniversary of Houghton Seminary, Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, presented diplomas to nine graduates. Among these were Miss Caroline E. Hastings, daughter of President E. P. HASTINGS, '42, of Jaffna

College, Ceylon; Miss Mary B. Hudson and Miss Alice B. Hudson, daughters of Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton; Miss Lillian C. Howe, daughter of Hon. HENRY C. HOWE, '58, of Fulton; and Miss Helen W. Taylor, sister of tutor ROBERT L. TAYLOR, '82, of Robert College, Constantinople.

—The letter of Rev. Dr. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48, in which he declines to be a candidate for reelection to the board of trustees, is dated "Oceanic, N. J., June 12, 1885." He adds to his declinature "I would gladly serve, but my health is such that I must not try. The excitement and exposure of Commencement week I am not well enough to endure. It is a matter of sincere and deep regret to me that I have been a trustee only in name. I could not help it. But I am not willing to be in so false a position any longer. Anything in my power to do for Alma Mater, I shall be glad to do at any time."

—Engagements for teaching have been already made by seven members of the class of '85. WILLIS G. CARMER is to be principal of the Union School at Crown Point. WILLIAM A. LATHROP, NORMAN J. MARSH, and FREDERICK J. SWIFT will be instructors in the Brooklyn Polytechnic. WILLIAM T. ORMISTON takes the chair of natural history in Robert College, Constantinople. WILLIAM G. WHITE succeeds WILLIAM W. ZIMMERMAN, '84, in Music Hall School, Brooklyn, and IRVING F. WOOD will be associated with President E. P. HASTINGS, '42, and Prof. R. C. HASTINGS, '75, in the Faculty of Jaffna College, Ceylon.

—At the meeting of the New York State Teachers' Association in Saratoga, July 8, the address of welcome will be delivered by Superintendent GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80. The discussion of the report on "The Condition of Education" will be opened by Superintendent L. R. HUNT, '74, of Little Falls. The discussion of the report on "Natural Science in the Public Schools" will be opened by Principal JAMES WINNE, '77, of Canastota. Superintendent GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, of Lockport, will read a report on "The Training and Preparation of Teachers," and State Superintendent W. B. RUGGLES, '49, will make one of the closing addresses.

—At the New England Institute of Hebrew, which begins June 30, in New Haven, Conn., Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Seminary, will give instruction one hour a day in Old Testament History. The course in Old Testament History will be an attempt to present the events recorded concisely, in their connection, so as to facilitate their being understood and remembered. These events include, of course, the history of the religion of Israel, and that of the literary origin of the Old Testament itself. The method adopted will be first, lessons and recitations from the Old Testament as a text-book; second, lectures upon the interpretation of the Biblical statements, and upon other sources of information; third, discussions of the points presented in the lectures.

—At a teachers' institute in Greenbush, Hon. W. B. RUGGLES, '49, State Superintendent of Schools, spoke on school discipline, showing that there was a variation in different States as to the question of jurisdiction, but that in this State jurisdiction begins and ends on the school grounds. "Absolute expulsion," said he, "should never occur." As to corporal punishment, the tendency to discountenance it has been very evident for the

past few years. In New York city, with an average daily attendance of one-quarter of a million, not one case was reported last year. However, courts almost invariably lean towards the teacher. If the punishment is for correction of pupil, not administered in anger, or greatly in excess of fault, the courts would doubtless sustain the teacher.

—Mrs. JOHN C. LORD, widow of Dr. JOHN C. LORD, '25, died May 26, in Buffalo, where her husband was for many years pastor of the Pearl Street Presbyterian Church. She was a daughter of Dr. Ebenezer Johnson, who removed in 1809 from Cherry Valley to Buffalo. Her marriage with Dr. Lord was made suddenly and without her father's approval. She left her home one midnight leaving in her room a note to her father in these words: "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." Having no children, Mrs. Lord was very fond of pet animals, and was an active member of the Buffalo Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Her Shetland ponies were one of the famous sights in Buffalo, the smallest being only thirty inches in height. She had small vehicles for these ponies, and sometimes invited the street arabs to ride behind them.

—One of the enterprising reporters writes a pleasant letter from the mountain home of Hon. ANSON S. MILLER, '35, in Santa Cruz, Cal.:

"The site of the house gives the rarest and one of the most extensive views possible. Here we are literally on the heights, with the tops of the mountains below us. From nearly every point on beyond, in front of us, is the peaceful, boundless Pacific ocean, with the city of Santa Cruz visible on its edge. To the left, the Bay of Monterey, with Monterey mountains beyond, bounding the horizon. Judge Miller's ranch comprises several hundred acres of fertile land on these heights.

His fruit ranch lies between us and the near mountains, where are acres of fruit trees, bearing apples, pears, peaches, prunes, plumbs, cherries, apricots; also almonds and walnuts. Near by are extensive vineyards, bearing many varieties of grapes. Nearly all of these trees and vines have been planted by the Judge within a few years. So quiet and rural is this home, that quails, in large numbers, ramble fearlessly and undisturbed over the garden and flower yard, sometimes even walking over the verandas, doubtless curious to learn the latest news and improvements within doors."

—Rev. B. F. WILLOUGHBY, '56, of Lima, is an unflinching Presbyterian, and broadly declares his belief, that of all the social institutions divinely appointed, that of the family is first and supreme, and that in all others the family as such is not separated. This was certainly the law of the Abrahamic Church. The Jewish child was circumcised because he was by birth a Jew. He was born under the covenant, a member under it, and his circumcision was in accordance with that fact. Now the same law holds good in the continuance of the church under the gospel. Our argument for infant baptism is based upon that as the law in the church from the beginning. As the child of the Jew of old, so the child of the Christian now (that is, the Christian who is himself a member of the visible church), is a member of the same old church. As our Confession of Faith says, "The visible church consists of those throughout the whole world that profess the true religion, *together with their children;*" that is, the children are in the church, and as such members of it—not yet communicants, and still *members*.

—The Rev. C. C. HEMENWAY, '74, pastor of the Central Church, has just concluded a series of Sunday evening talks to young men of the most practical nature. During the winter he addressed a circular letter to the leading

business and professional men of the city, asking for certain facts in their lives and the results of their experience and observation in regard to success and failure. To this eighty-one answers were received. Upon the basis of these facts and opinions the series was constructed. The following are the titles of the talks: Choosing a Birthplace; Choosing a Home; Work or Play; How Can I Succeed; How to Fail; Luck or Pluck. Perhaps the most notable of all the facts obtained were those in regard to Christian parentage. Seventy five of these men out of eighty were from Christian homes, one or both of their parents having been professed Christians. The conclusion seems irresistible, that the moral and religious influences of a Christian home are best fitted to the formation of vigorous and enduring qualities of character. This course of addresses naturally received more than ordinary attention. At the conclusion Mr. Hemenway distributed a printed summary of all the facts and opinions received.

—DANIEL LE ROY, '17, of Newport, R. I., wears the crown of seniority in graduation, although he must be younger by eight or ten years than Rev. PETER KIMBALL, '22, of Perth Amboy, N. J., who has entered upon his 93d year, and still reads and writes without glasses. A year ago he walked six miles in one day. Mr. Kimball describes the total eclipse of the sun that occurred June 16, 1806, when he was a lad of thirteen years. "The air was clear and cool, but the bright sunlight at 10 o'clock was fading; soon a stillness like night; the singing birds ceased their carols and fowls went to roost; the darkened air was chill; the silence solemn, the scene sublime. The moon between the earth and sun shut off all its beams and brought a sombre look on all things. Not a ray from the sun, but a dim twilight like that of 1-3 moon. Some stars were seen. There was no sound of bird or beast. The moon was seen, a dull, brown, rayless orb, so large as to hide the sun. In two or three minutes it passed so as to allow a solar ray on its S. W. limb to shoot down to earth. It thrilled me. And now the birds renewed their songs that were hushed in the dusk, and the fowls, that had gone to roost on the crowing of the cock, quit their nightly home."

—Paul's visit to Cyprus gains a new interest for readers of the *Sunday School Times*, from the vivid description of that island, by Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, who tells what himself saw with his own eyes:

"The cliff of Kurium is famous for the treasure there found by General di Cesnola. It is at this point that the rougher part of the journey commences; and the mule takes many slides in the rocky trough which forms the road just after passing the ruins of the stadium of ancient Kurium. One night must be spent on the road between Kurium and the ruins—the wonderful ruins—of the temple of Venus at Old Paphos, the modern Kouklia. Of this temple many relics are above ground; but it would require a fortune to excavate it. Thence to Ktima, the inland representative of New Paphos, is an easy journey, with the mountains on the right, and the plain and the sea on the left. It requires little imagination to re-people all this ground with the worshipers of Venus; but though the place is fit and ample, and the displays were rich and splendid, the tales of the ancient historians and poets are horrid, with all their recorded pomp and circumstance. Before reaching Ktima we can turn aside to Hieroskepis, the famous "bath of Aphrodite." Here, from a beautiful natural grotto issues a perennial stream, cool and limpid; and about it are old mastic-trees, of the sort which the classic student associates with the story of Pentheus. This glen is a charming spot, full worthy of its name. Few glens in America are more romantic and alluring."

—Very unlike to each other, yet equally unguessable to the inner consciousness, are the two reasons given by B. D. GILBERT, '57, of the *Utica Morning Herald*, for the low price of cheese:

"Within the last eight months South America steamers have been bringing refrigerated mutton to England, and selling it at 2d. wholesale, and 3d. retail, in large quantities. They can afford to do this, because in Buenos Ayres they slaughter sheep for their pelts alone, and any price they can get for the carcasses is so much clear gain. The introduction of refrigerated rooms on the steamers allows this mutton to be shipped to England and sold at the above mentioned prices. Now when an Englishman can buy a good piece of mutton at 6 or 7c. a pound, he will not hesitate between that and a pound of cheese at even a similarly low price. The mutton will be taken and the cheese left. This is one of the reasons for dullness in cheese. Another is the Salvation Army. This form of religion has taken a strong hold upon the lower ranks in large English cities. Its members used to lunch in the tap-rooms upon a glass of beer, a piece of bread, and a hunk of cheese. Joining the "army" brings about a reformation, and they now get a meat lunch for the same low price, in the reform restaurants established for their benefit. Probably a quarter of a million people have thus changed their habits in the city of London alone, besides thousands in the other large cities of the land. These are two of the main causes that have brought about a revolution in the English cheese trade."

—The anniversary address of Professor OREN ROOT, '56, before the Christian Association of Whitestown Seminary, June 14, was on "The Selling of Esau's Birthright." The speaker found much meaning in this bit of sacred history:

"I do not value the lives of the past except as they teach us of to-day. It is because I believe that there have been Esau bargains made ever since that I dwell upon it. There have been Esau bargains in every school, also. If I was to speak on pedagogics to-night I should say that teachers too often reach the outside and neglect the inside kernel, which is far more precious. The old Greek philosopher said, 'teach the boy what he will use as a man.' But that was only heathen wisdom. Tell us what the man requires. Is there anywhere an atom of divine love and beauty which will not make you higher and better? But you say, 'I must study only what I will use.' I know that there is a limit to education. But if you students of Whitestown are simply binding yourselves down to what will enable you to earn your living, you are making Esau bargains. You should educate yourselves to be purer men and better women, 'to glorify God and enjoy him forever.' You can be happier if you are stronger to do what God has given you. We go forward with the years, and because humanity goes forward every atom of it should go forward. Do you not believe that there was to Elihu Burritt a light within stronger than the glow of the forge without? There is a beauty and a practical satisfaction which comes from the craving to love and to know the good things of God."

—In the Presbyterian General Assembly at Cincinnati, Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, spoke for an hour or more as Secretary of the Board of Home Missions. He began by saying that the year had been one of the most prosperous in the history of the Board. There had been remarkable health and active labor all along the line; and despite unpropitious times as to business, nearly eighty of our mission churches—a much larger number than usual—had become self-sustaining. Revivals have abounded, and nearly 16,000 members have been added to missionary churches, 8,914 of the number on confession of their faith. Dr. Kendall then glanced at the several great fields, and mentioned their pressing needs as to men:

"Turn backward a little and you come to the Mormon population. Here we began the experiment of establishing the church and the school, sending

the preacher and the teacher. We have gone forward steadily, planting school after school and church after church till we have now a Presbytery consisting of fourteen ministers. What is the result? We now have sixteen churches and seventy teachers (as many or more than all other churches put together) and thirty-eight schools, and two thousand or twenty-five hundred children in day schools, all of which are Christian schools, and every teacher a missionary, and our missionaries say there never was so great a readiness to hear the gospel as now, and one of them begs that one hundred of you brethren would come to Utah to spend their summer vacation preaching the gospel, assured that in every part of the Territory there are pupils who have been taught in our schools, and others whose hearts God has opened to receive the truth."

—A review heartily endorsing the new German Grammar of Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, appears in the "*Literatur Blatt für Germanische und Romanische Philologie*," by Prof. GEORGE BERLIT, of Leipzig, which some of our readers would prefer to see in the *Verba Germanica ipsissima* of its distinguished author:

"Die in den letzten zwanzig Jahren gemachten Fortschritte auf dem Gebiete der Laut- und Betonungslehre haben den Verfasser vorliegenden Buches veranlasst, sich an die nicht leichte und von ihm wohl zuerst unternommene Aufgabe zu wagen, die Ergebnisse und die Methode der sog. "Junggrammatiker" die nach seiner Meinung "are accepted and popularized only too slowly," in einer Grammatik weiteren Kreisen bekannt zu machen. Er hofft auf diesem Wege den "students of the Highschools and Colleges" einen tieferen Einblick in das Leben und Wachstum der Deutschen Sprache zu verschaffen und zu einem echt wissenschaftlichen Studium derselben mit beizutragen. Dieser zum Theil heiklen Aufgabe hat sich u. e. Brandt mit dem Geschick des praktischen Amerikaners und der Gründlichkeit eines wohlunterrichteten Gelehrten entledigt.

* * Die Formenlehre ist etwas mager aus Rücksicht auf die Anfänger. Die reiche Fülle des Stoffes ist geschickt bewältigt und etwas Wesentliches wird man nicht vermissen.

* * Jedenfalls bietet das Buch allen, die sich nicht aus erster Hand über diese Dinge unterrichten können, in klarer, bündiger, und übersichtlicher Darstellung die Ansichten der "Junggrammatiker" und die wirklich oder vermeintlich gewonnenen Ergebnisse von deren Untersuchungen bequem zusammen gefasst. Alle Achtung vor den students of the Highschools and Colleges, die eine andere Sprache mit so wissenschaftlichen Sinn zu betreiben gewillt und fähig sind, wie es die Haltung dieses Buches fordert."

—The long journeying of Rev. Dr. H. A. NELSON, '40, reached a memorable climax at the marriage of his daughter in the Protestant Church in Beirut, Syria, April 20, 1885. Writing with evident self-restraint Dr. Nelson describes an event not often equalled in paternal experience:

Monday had been appointed for a service in which the Protestant Christians of Beirut and Sidon and many neighboring villages—native, American and English—were kind enough to show no ordinary interest. It was the marriage of the Rev. William K. Eddy, of Sidon, to Miss Elizabeth M. Nelson, of the Sidon Female Seminary. The former, born in Syria of parents who have labored usefully in the mission for thirty-three years, has himself been a member of the mission for seven years, since completing his studies at Princeton in 1878. Of course this family are widely known, and they are evidently greatly loved in this land. The bride has been associated with Miss Harriet Eddy in the supervision of the Sidon Female Seminary since October, 1881; has been most kindly accepted in her endeavors to be useful in that position; and is welcomed into her new relations with a cordiality which makes it much easier for her father to bid her adieu as he goes hence. He carries in his heart the lovely picture of the Beirut Church, tastefully decorated by kind hands, and filled with missionaries and people with sympathetic hearts, as the two young missionaries took the sweet, sol

emn vows of wedlock. The occasion was graced and the marriage made legal by the official presence of the United States Consul, Col. Robeson, whose kindness and courtesy to his countrymen merits their gratitude. A well-attended reception at Dr. Eddy's residence gave opportunity for congratulations and "farewells," which are most gratefully appreciated; and at 6 p. m. the bridal pair, with the bride's brother and father, sailed away from Syria for Egypt. After a few days in Cairo, the former are to return to their home and work in Sidon: the latter toward theirs in America.

Mr. NELSON arrived in New York on Saturday, June 13.

—Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, of Utica, tells the simple, unvarnished truth in his earnest appeal in behalf of the Clinton Grammar School and its hard working principal, Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67. "This school might also be numbered with our churches as one of them, because of its spiritual fruit. During the ten years that this school has been under its present management, through the blessing of the Lord attending faithful effort, conversions have been frequent, no year has passed without some, and for the past three years a continuous work has been going on. Only four communions have passed during school time that some of this school have not united with the church. Three years ago five out of seventeen boys who were in Mr. Best's family, made confession of Christ; last year four out of eighteen; and this year nine out of nineteen have been hopefully converted. The close of each year has usually found the majority of the scholars to be professing Christians; and this has given to the popular opinion in the school a strong religious tendency. Of the pupils during the past three years eight are studying for the ministry, and several others have earnest thought of giving themselves to the same work. With these facts in view it is a matter greatly to be regretted that this school is constantly limited in its influence, because it has room for only nineteen students. The board of aid for academies and colleges, taking oversight of the educational interests of this part of the State, could in behalf of the church make no better investment than in providing larger accommodations for this school, and an endowment for scholarships and perhaps for prizes. It sends to college this year ten well prepared men, but it might readily send twice as many. This flourishing institution, so identified with the Presbyterian Church, ought to find friends who, by enlarging its opportunities for service, shall make it a far greater power than it is now in supplying men for college and church. Money invested there, would yield a harvest at once, and the fruit would be of the kind which gives most joy to those who sow and reap for Christ."

—The death of Rev. Dr. D. D. WHEDON, '28, recalls his generous contribution to "the feast of fat things" in the Half-Century Letter, that was read by Rev. Dr. A. J. Upson, '43, at the Commencement of 1880. Dr. Whedon was so utterly deaf during his closing years that he lived in social solitude, but his pen was mirthful when busy with college memories. For example:

"Three years after my graduation I was appointed to fill out the commencement exercises by delivering a "master's oration," an honor which I shared with the valedictorian of our class, Leicester A. Sawyer. After receiving my master's degree, I was called upon the stage by the president with a touch above *ascendat videlicet Norton*; it was *ascendat videlicet Dominus Whedon*. That announced to the world that I was no longer a mere *baccalaureus*, but a *dominus*! After being delivered of my oration, I descended and locked arms with Pease for a walk, remarking, "I feel better now, that is over." "Yes," quoth Pease, "you have got the trash off." In my oration I had used the phrase "a diploma from bedlam," considering

it a pretty smart stroke. But unfortunately in the course of our walk we met a friend, who complimented my speech, and predicted a future D. D. at the other end of my name, which gave Pease a chance to respond. "It must be a diploma from Bedlam." The author of this bit of humor, Lorenzo W. Pease, sleeps the long slumber in the island of Crete, whither years ago he went as Christian missionary. My fellow orator, Sawyer, I had known during our undergraduate days, as a fine scholar, a devoted Christian, a very fluent if not very original speaker, and should have without doubt predicted for him a distinguished career in the ranks of a correct and graceful orthodoxy. How little did I forecast that he could become a heroic iconoclast. As little could he have forecast my real career. Nor, in all my own day dreams or night dreams of my own future, did the thought ever dawn upon me that it was written in the books that I was a predestinated commentator.

My destiny was next to be what Dr. Wing calls that "almost supernatural" thing, a Hamilton tutor, with Marcus Catlin for my associate. As he was an eminent mathematician, and I nothing if not linguistic, we easily divided labors by an agreement of opposites. Professor Catlin died before the fullness of his fame. He had a sterling worth which his genuine modesty failed to conceal. In his undergraduate days he was as concise and silent as Grant before his presidency. Seeing things exactly as they were he inclined to state them as he saw them. An amusing illustration of this trait is as follows: We boarded at a house opposite the college, and in crossing thereto one day a very sudden shower pounced upon us. All, however, had gathered at the table but Mr. Catlin, when he at last bounced in dripping with the big drops. He stood a moment and recognized that all were gazing at him in expectation of what he would say. With great emphasis he pronounced the words, "it rains," and this axiomatic proposition was answered with a general burst of respectful good humor."

—There was a time when evening prayers were held in the old uncushioned chapel, and the following paraphrase by Rev. W. M. STRYKER, '72, of Chicago, will recall to some of President Fisher's boys that matchless reading of Hebrews, xii, with which Professor Upson used to make it undeniable that Mandeville's rules were the elements of real oratory:

I.

Ye are not come to Sinai's Mount
with black and burning skies;
Not to the trumpet's stormy sound,
nor voice that terrifies;

II.

Not to the word which they that heard
entreated not to hear,
Nor unendurable command,
nor sight of deadly fear.

III.

But to Mount Zion are ye come,
the living God's abode—
That heavenly Jerusalem
the newer cov'nant showed:

IV.

Innumerable angel hosts
with that assembly told—

The general Church of the first-born
who are in heaven enrolled;

v.

And unto God, the Judge of all,
and just souls perfected,
To sprinkled mediatorial blood,
to Jesus, ye are led!

vi.

Refuse ye not, then, Him that warns:
for now not earth alone,
But Heaven also, trembleth
at the voice from Jesus' throne.

vii.

Th' unshaken kingdom shall remain
when all things made withdraw;
Wherefore by grace let us serve God
with reverence and awe.

—WILLIAM A. CURTIS, '71, of Waukegan, Wis., will have the sympathy of many Hamilton Alumni in mourning the loss of his father, Rev. Dr. William S. Curtis, who died of Bright's disease, May 30, 1885, at his home in Rockford, Ill. Dr. Curtis was born at Burlington, Vt., Aug. 3d, 1815. His parents were Lewis and Abigail (Camp) Curtis. In 1820 his father removed to Missouri, near St. Charles, and in a few years later to Wisconsin Territory where, taking up a tract of government land, near Galena, Ill., he engaged in farming and lead mining. Here Dr. Curtis spent his youth and came under the influence of that devoted pioneer missionary and noble Christian, the Rev. Aratus Kent, to whom he owed much of the literary and religious inspiration which marked his subsequent life.

In 1832 he entered the preparatory department of Illinois College, at Jacksonville, where he was graduated in 1838, under the instruction of of the President, Dr. Edward Beecher, and Prof. Truman Post, D. D. His theological studies were taken at the Yale Divinity School, New Haven. In 1841 he came to Rockford, where he acted as pastor and supplied for one year the first Congregational Church. Here he first met his wife, Martha A. Leach, to whom he was married at Pittsford, Vt., in 1845.

He left Rockford for Ann Arbor, Mich., where for thirteen years he was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, and a part of the time acting professor of Moral and Mental Philosophy in the University of Michigan. Success in teaching led him to accept a call, in 1855, to the professorship of Moral Philosophy and College Pastor at Hamilton College, Clinton, New York. In 1863 he was chosen President of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill. There he remained five years. In 1869 he became pastor of the Westminster Church at Rockford, and after six years of labor resigned to visit Europe and the Holy Land. On his return, his health not permitting him to assume another stated pastorate, he continued to reside in Rockford until his death.

He leaves a wife and four children; Mary L., the wife of Henry V. Freeman, Esq., of Chicago; William A., county surveyor of Lake county, resid-

ing near Waukegan; Rev. Edward L., professor in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary at Chicago; and Albert H., bookkeeper for Knapp, Stout & Co., Downsville, Wis.

Dr. Curtis possessed unusual power as a preacher. His sermons, characterized by great simplicity and clearness, were eminently profound in thought. He was a direct and forcible speaker, at times very eloquent. He was especially valued as a counselor in the church. His character was simple and childlike, and while distinguished for his eminent intellectual gifts, which had placed him among the foremost Presbyterian clergy of this country, he was no less distinguished for his goodness and greatness of heart. Few men have been more universally beloved in a church and community, and none will be more truly mourned.

—In his "History of the Town of Kirkland," Rev. Dr. A. D. GRIDLEY, '39, speaks of the plans of Missionary Kirkland for the education of Indians. "He foresaw that missionary labors among them would be of little permanent value without education. The half-regenerated savage would relapse into barbarism as soon as the living preacher should be withdrawn. Desirous that his work should outlast his own life, he resolved to lay a solid basis in education. He wanted, moreover, to promote the social culture of the natives by bringing their children into daily association with those of white men. In this way he hoped to overcome the prejudices existing between the two races, and to bind them together in bonds of perpetual brotherhood. The conception of this plan must have been the fruit of those frequent and touching interviews with Indian chiefs, of which we have already spoken. These men saw that the decline of their race was inevitable, unless something was done to prevent it; and they came with sad hearts to their friend and teacher, imploring his help to save them from extinction. It would seem as if his scheme were formed in fulfillment of some secret, holy vow to make one grand and mighty effort to stay their fall, and, if possible to restore them to prosperity. Was it not a worthy endeavor? Had he done nothing more than this, he would be entitled to a high place among Christian philanthropists.

It matters little that his plan did not accomplish all that he had hoped and desired. A few natives only became members of his Academy, and some of these pursued their studies but a short time. The careless freedom of life in the woods and the excitement of the hunting-ground were more attractive than the confinements and dull routine of the school-room. Yet of these few, and of the larger number trained in his primary schools, a goodly portion became intelligent and virtuous men. To this day, their descendants living in Green Bay, Wis., revere and bless no name so much as that of Kirkland. But his scheme so far as it related to the whites was abundantly successful. The Academy flourished, and, as he had contemplated from the first, was soon raised to the rank of a college. He saw our day afar off, and was glad. The old landmark long known as "the boundary line of property" between the whites and Indians has been almost swept away with the removal of the natives; but the college founded by his wisdom and benevolence, still stands, diffusing its light far beyond the territory occupied by the Six Nations. It has trained its thousand youths for professional and

commercial life, and will doubtless continue to send forth a stream of healthful influence in all time to come.

—The late CHARLES A. THORP, '16, had a neighbor and friend in Dr. H. H. Beecher, of Norwich, whose reminiscences describe Mr. Thorp as an enthusiast in his admiration of Dr. Backus. Many of his efforts on public occasions showed the inherent power of a master mind. He was a genius and a wit. There may have been, he said, abler scholars than Dr. Backus. Henry Davis, the next President, or some of his successors, may have been in certain respects superior, but no President, he believed, or any man connected with Hamilton College, had left a greater influence, a name more indelibly impressed than Azel Backus. In personal appearance, a short, fleshy man, with large head and a face that looked as if "he knew something." He described quite graphically the peculiarities of Dr. Backus, his fund of anecdote, and repeated many of his quaint sayings. He portrayed some of his special efforts and the occasions which brought them forth. Among the narratives which interested me much, was an account of the funeral of the Oneida chief, Skenandoah, at Clinton, March, 1816, and his address upon that memorable occasion. Mr. Thorp delineated somewhat the character of Skenandoah, his power and eloquence and influence over the Indians. He was respected by the "pale-faced" inhabitants, and received the appellation of "the white man's friend." After his conversion, through the influence of Rev. Samuel Kirkland, who about 1766 established a mission at Oneida Castle, Skenandoah often expressed the wish that he might be buried by the side of his old teacher and spiritual adviser in the garden near the road leading to College Hill, that he might "go up with him at the resurrection." On several occasions near the close of his life, the old sachem, his sight nearly gone, his limbs withered, made the journey from Oneida to Clinton, hoping to die there. In keeping with the promise made by the family of Mr. Kirkland, the remains of the noble chief were brought to Clinton for interment. Looking down upon the dead warrior's assembled tribe, decked in the regalia of their nation, upon the followers of him who had cultivated to some extent the arts of peace as well as trailed the war path in blood, in the presence of that august assemblage, Mr. Thorp said the tears rolled down the great face of Dr. Backus, as he described the virtues and character of Skenandoah. A portion of the discourse was written, but as a speaker "warmed up" he cut loose from his manuscript, came to the front, and spoke as one "inspired of heaven." Several passages of that great effort, not long since, were reproduced by Mr. Thorp for my benefit, exemplifying in a striking manner the retentiveness of his memory through the long and eventful period of nearly seventy years. A short time before Skenandoah died, he was visited by President Backus, when the chief in the poetic language of the Indian, made a little speech through an interpreter, as he could speak but little English. The speech was repeated by Dr. Backus in the presence of college students, among them Mr. Thorp, who recently repeated it in my presence with all the pathos and eloquence which the words inspired.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1816.

At his residence on Hayes street, in the village of Norwich, about 11 A. M., April 8, 1885, died CHARLES AUGUSTUS THORP, aged nearly 80 years. For two years he had worn the crown of reverence as the oldest of Hamilton's living graduates. His years outnumbered those of any fellow alumnus. Rev. Dr. SAMUEL W. BRACE, '15, stands next to Mr. Thorp, with a record of 86 years. Mr. Thorp was not seriously ill for any length of time. The forces of nature and the machinery of life had gradually worn out. Mr. Thorp was born in Gilbertsville, Otsego Co., June 26, 1796. At the age of sixteen he entered the first freshman class that was organized for the full course of four years by President Azel Backus. Among his classmates who afterwards gained renown in their several callings, were Hon. DAVID J. BAKER, United States Senator from Illinois, Rev. Dr. LUTHER F. DIMMICK, of Newburyport, Mass., Hon. PHILO GRIDLEY, Judge of the Supreme Court of New York, Hon. CHARLES P. KIRKLAND, a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1846, Rev. Dr. EDWARD ROBINSON, of the Union Theological Seminary, author of "Biblical Researches." After his graduation, Mr. Thorp began the study of law in Cooperstown. In 1820 he was admitted to the bar and formed a law partnership with Lieutenant Governor John Tracy, of Oxford. In 1828 he removed to Norwich, and was for five years a partner of Hon. David Buttolph. From 1833 he continued in the practice of law till about 1845, when he was attacked with a severe illness, which resulted in nervous prostration. He was forbidden by his physician to resume his profession and relinquished it. As a lawyer he was distinguished for his power before a jury and for his skill in drawing pleadings. As an orator, he has has never been surpassed by any lawyer who ever practiced at the bar of Chenango. He was always apt, ready and pertinent. As a presiding officer at a dinner, as a political campaign speaker, and as one called upon to respond to a post-prandial toast, he was unexcelled. For years he was the leading speaker on all public occasions in Norwich. One of his last speeches was the very graceful one of welcome to Gov. Edwin D. Morgan, at the time the latter visited Norwich during his first gubernatorial term.

In 1829 Mr. Thorp married Susan Miller Avery, of Oxford. His three daughters who survive their father, are Elizabeth, wife of Judge H. G. Prindle, of Norwich, Mary S., wife of Hon. E. H. Prindle, of Norwich, and Sarah L., wife of Hon. William S. Thomas, of Little Rock, Ark. In 1860 Mr. Thorp removed to Davenport, Iowa, and in 1863 to Rock Island, Ill. His wife died at Rock Island twelve years ago, and in 1879 he returned to Norwich.

Mr. Thorp was always a profound student, a great reader and a noted and entertaining conversationalist. He ever took great interest in educational matters. He was one of the prime movers in the establishment of the Norwich Academy. From its inception until his removal west, he was one of the Board of Trustees, and much of the time its President. In middle age he became a member of the Presbyterian Church and was ever an active and consistent Christian. In politics he was an old line Whig, but when the Republican party was formed he cast his fortunes with that organization and always took a deep interest in its success. Physically, he was a marvel of wiry, nervous strength. He was a man of strict honesty, scorned a lie, and ever had the courage of his convictions.

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EDITORS.

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GREEK AND ENGLISH TRAGEDY.

It has been said that "the products of the modern drama must be regarded as the direct progeny of the Greek stage." Thus the passion in *Macbeth* is said to be a reproduction of the misery in the *Agamemnon*. This, however, is a conclusion drawn from a superficial examination. For a thorough understanding of this subject, one must review briefly but minutely the histories of these products,—products of two literatures preëminent in the ages, and the acknowledged masterpieces of the greatest literary minds.

Like all that is early Greek, the origin of tragedy in Greece is shrouded in antiquity and its fables. Scholars have been able to trace the Hellenic drama to the almost unknown poets who immediately preceded *Æschylus*. Back of this all is mystery and uncertainty. There have been many theories, however, but the one which is most probable, is that which assigns the perfected drama to the union of the Doric and Ionic elements of poetry.

The Doric states were accustomed to offer thanksgivings to the gods by songs, chanted to the accompaniment of mystical dances. This religious rite gradually developed into the chorus,—the distinctive characteristic of Greek tragedy. But while Doric poetry was essentially choral, Ionian was largely rhapsodic. Wandering bards who composed verses under apparent inspiration, were unquestionably the founders of the Ionian epic poetry. From these rhapsodists has been traced the origin of the *Æschylean* dialogue. Thus the union of the chorus of the Dorians with the dialogue of the Ionians, is

claimed to have produced the pure Attic tragedy. All critics agree in assigning a religious origin to the drama of the Greeks. The tragic chorus is often called Bacchic, indicating its early use in the worship of Bacchus, the rhapsodists sang only of the immortals. Thus naturally religious, the elements remained religious when united, and in Æschylus' time the representation for the tragic prize was the most sacred festival of pantheistic Greece.

Little is known of the tragic victors who preceded Æschylus, none of their works being extant. Contemporary critics speak highly of their poetic merit and lead us to consider them not unworthy of their great successor. The Greek drama proper begins with Æschylus. His tragedy is intense, gloomy and fateful. The cothurnus, the mask with its intoning mechanism, the voluminous Bacchic robes, and the solemn movement of the play, rendered the Æschylran tragedy to the sensitive Greek a grand and impressive spectacle. Yet in the early career of this "father of tragedy," the drama consisted of the chorus and one actor,—a second player being the invention of his later years. Sophocles succeeded Æschylus. The Greek States were at this time making rapid strides, their civilization was constantly mellowing, and literature followed their political inclinations. The writings of Sophocles were still shrouded with the mystic theism of Æschylus. Much that was formerly necessary to tragedy had now become needless and was wisely omitted. Sophocles introduced the third actor, and soon found a larger number requisite. His works are stately, the moral being impressed not by terror alone, but by glimpses of true nobility in human nature. Euripides completes this famous trinity of tragedians. His times were without the rugged grandeur of the preceding Olympiads. The plays of Euripides were, therefore, sentimental, impassioned and rhetorical. This poet was a realist, but in his endeavor to unite reality with the pompous paraphernalia of the Greek theatre, he labored for the impossible. At this point Greek and English tragedy have many marks of similarity. But Greece was not England; and the atmosphere of art was now not sufficiently intense to sustain tragedy, and tragedy vanished. Lowell has well summed up the whole history of this grand era in the sentence: "The Greek

tragedy passed through the three natural stages of poetry,—the imaginative in Æschylus, the thoughtfully artistic in Sophocles, and the sentimental in Euripides,—and then died.”

It is a singular fact that the English drama was born within the walls of a sanctuary. The “Mysteries” are the first known production of English dramatic art. Always of a religious nature, their actors were the priests, and the play house was the church. From them sprang the “Moralties,”—plays in which a constant war was waged between virtue and vice. The new amusement becoming popular, this monopoly soon left the hands of the priests, the plays became less religious in themes, and in 1551 our first English tragedy, “*Terrex and Porrex*,” was produced. In the composition of this characterless and monotonous play, Sackville followed closely a classic model. In it are found the chorus and many of the necessary adjuncts of the religious drama of Greece. This classic cast was short-lived, and vanished with the coming of the Elizabethan age. Marlowe, however much he may be derided, was the pioneer in real, pure, English tragedy. In his works few traces of the Greek masters can be found. His tragic action is familiar to us. There were the regular succession of scenes and acts, the rise and fall of the curtain, and the absence of the mask and buskin. Marlowe may be likened to Æschylus. Each was gloomy and imaginative, and each depicted the horrors of the sombre cloud with which his mind was enveloped. The methods of both were rude, but each marked out a peculiar path which was trodden by his successors. Marlowe’s mantle fell upon the greatest of poets,—Shakespeare. In him are found not only the manly perfection of Sophocles, but also the delicate sentimentalism of Euripides. The course of English tragedy was constantly divergent from the Greek. Shakespeare carried it to its height; whence its downfall was gradual but constant. Fletcher did much to arrest its downward course, but found it impossible. Joerson, Massinger, Ford and Dryden came in quick succession. With the latter real English tragedy died, and the Greco-French style became popular. Attempts have been made by literary men of our day to resuscitate this lost art, with scarcely fewer failures than attempts. True tragedy is only found at certain periods of a nation’s poetry. These periods are coëxistent with the

youth and vigor of its literature. At such times new methods may be devised. Poetic material is fresh, ideas are new, and metres are unused. What wonder is it, then, that the Shakespearean tragedy has never been equalled?

Little reference has been made thus far to the inner attributes of tragedy. Hence nothing has been deduced as proof that the English tragedy is not a descendant from the parent Greek. It has been shown that both tragedies had a religious origin and both originally had the Bacchic chorus. So far the analogy is perfect. But let us look further and we shall find these points of difference.

I. Greek tragedy differs from English in mechanical construction and action.

II. Greek tragedy is passive; English is active.

III. Greek tragedy is fitted for representation, English is not.

I. The Greek drama with few exceptions has no plot. Characters already complete are introduced to the spectator, and then driven blindly on by the will of the gods. . . . Quite different are the intrigues portrayed in English tragedies. A tangled plot is continually unraveling before us. The victim often works his own ruin assisted by the devices of his enemies. *Faustus*, Marlowe's masterpiece, is urged on by many an unforeseen circumstance to the fate which he has chosen; and *Macbeth*, at many different stages, could have bridled his ambition, and averted the catastrophe.

Ancient meter is also widely different from modern. The smoother cadence of the Greek is best adapted to the rippling iambus. Our English tongue is too guttural to admit of the Greek measure. The choral passages, the strophes, and antistrophes are unknown to English poetry. Our tragedy is largely written in blank verse, with here and there a series of rhyming lines. The effects are due to words not to metre, to thoughts, not to sound.

The acted tragedy of the Greeks is so unlike *Hamlet* or *Macbeth*, or even Addison's classic *Cato*, that it has been found impossible successfully to reproduce it on the English stage. The old tragedians labored incessantly to increase the solemnity which was a natural concomitant of the Greek play. The mask modeled to the likeness of the placid, dispassionate

Greek countenance, and later supplied with a resonant device for amplifying the actor's tones, was added to the roles of the priests of Bacchus. While the effect was still more heightened by a sandal two and a half inches in thickness, that increased the actor's stature. . . . But how unlike is English tragedy! Mask, buskin and robe are not used. Were our drama but a recast from a classic model, surely some traces of classic methods of production could be found, yet no Hellenic means are used. The manly English countenance maps out the actor's fluctuating passions. In *Lady Macbeth* the dilated nostril, the trembling lip, and the furious gesture all portray the underlying passion.

Early in the history of the tragic art in Greece the chorus was really the play itself. Slowly its prestige waned and in the later works of *Æschylus* it was subordinated to the dialogue. Aged men, after each "act," came upon the stage or into the orchestra, and chanted a monotone, accompanying themselves with a slow and solemn choral dance. Typifying the whole people, they had originally a large share in the play, and, as were the acted scenes before them, were mourners or Bacchantes or even grave Athenian Senators in turn. But the introduction of this band of Argives did much to perpetuate the gloomy grandeur of the nation's tragedy. After *Æschylus*, however, the decline of the chorus was rapid. *Sophocles* clung to it with reverence, and *Euripides* used it only as a relic of the past, The modern orchestra fills the place of the ancient chorus. Like the chorus, it diverts the spectators' attention from the scenes just past; but it is never on the stage and has little or no reference to the play; in truth, is a distinct offspring of English civilization.

II. All critics agree as to the most noticeable characteristic of Greek tragedy, its passiveness. Indeed so much has been said and written on this theme that no extended mention is needed. Human affairs, even humanity itself, are driven, like sand by the wind, to destruction. Retributive vengeance is the motor of every tragedy, a pall of death over a living but doomed being. This introduction of divine retribution may be assigned to the mental temperament of the Greeks,—the Greek mind being gloomy, imaginative and thoughtful, believing in a multiplicity of gods and in the inexorable decrees of

fate. Yet even the presence of fate soon ceased to excite terror, and there was need of some personification of vengeance merited by mortals, because of constant infringement upon Divine law. Therefore, the prophetic Nemesis of Æschylus, the moral Nemesis of Sophocles and the thoughtful Nemesis of Euripides. In her charge men were but puppets, and the drama but an awful revelation of the downward course of sin. Hence it is, also, that Greek tragedy is hardly tragedy in itself,—simply a tragic story, *i. e.*, the action proper takes place behind the scenes, and is only revealed to the audience by the dialogue. The murder of Agamemnon is done within the palace, from whence only his groans can be heard; and in the *Antigone* the death of the lovers is told with all its details to the spectators, but is supposed to occur in a cave at some distance from the scene.

Very different is the tragedy of England. Ambition, hate, love, piety,—every passion,—has its sway in turn. Tears and laughter alternate with the shifting scenes. There is movement in every line; even the passive soliloquy echoes thoughts of most violent nature. Man is clay in the author's hands, and is moulded into the form he displays at the denouement. Fate seems at times to overshadow him; but he only follows the path marked out by himself.

III. The Greek tragedians studiously aimed to inspire a feeling of awe. Beauty of thought was subordinated to the metre. It can hardly be claimed that Greek tragic poetry is not beautiful. It is, yet it is metrically grand, rather than thoughtfully beautiful. The mere reading of these plays creates no accompanying sensation of awe. In the acted drama only, could one now feel the superstitious dread and reverence, which held those Argive thousands entranced and awestruck. Much more impressive must it have been on the mind of the Greek, excitable to the presence of revenging fate and delicately sensitive to religious terror. How senseless the stilted language of the chorus seems, if we but read it! How paltry is that all-powerful fate, unless we feel its presence. To the Greeks their tragedy must have been acted, otherwise history would never have related of Æschylus and his successors.

The effect is always heightened by representation, but in English tragedy it is at a sacrifice oftentimes of that which is

most valuable. Borne on the current of our interest, we see facts and facts alone; we hope for the hopeless; we long for the impossible. Transported into the very being of the characters, we lose sight of all that should be most pleasurable. Beauty of thought, grandeur of comparison, and intense inner passion are all passed over in the headlong rush toward the catastrophe. Thus that which is worth hearing, is lost in the hum of incident, and we are never content with what we have seen. . . . The acted drama also brings to light many disagreeable features that are not apparent to the *reader*. Lamb mentions a remarkable instance of this in Othello. Whoever *read* this tale of jealousy without charitably seeing the Moor almost as fair complexioned as his wife! But to *see* Othello, to see a coarse faced black man married to Desdemona is a shock to our sensibilities and militates largely against the pity which the catastrophe should excite. This is also true of the murders and crimes which are the ground-work of our tragedies. The careful *student* can discover many mitigating circumstances; can account for the fatal ambition or destroying love; but when he *sees* the murder and the blood, his horror casts into oblivion all other thoughts.

Thus throughout the histories of Greek and English tragedy many radical differences may be observed. The Greek is surely the foster parent, but is related by no ties of blood. De Quincey says: "In Greek tragedy what uniformity of gloom, in English what light alternating with depths of darkness! The Greek, how mournful; the English, how tumultuous! Even the catastrophes, how different! In the Greek we see a breathless waiting for a doom that cannot be evaded; in the English, it is like a midnight of shipwreck, from which up to the last and till the final ruin comes, there still survives that sort of hope that clings to human energies."

W. H. HOTCHKISS, '86.

NOTORIETY SEEKERS.

America, with her dissimilar peoples, interests and tastes, has become the enigma of the time. Her manifold life baffles generalization. Her civilization, like a mammoth kaleidoscope, discloses to the observer ever varying forms and hues. In

our world of thought and action, business and pleasure, we find against every mean an extreme.

Over against the hard practical sense of our workers, and the cool shrewdness of our business men, there exists a class of misguided humanity, American born and American bred. It is of two grades—the dangerous and the ridiculous. Its members might be called the Don Quixotes of the nineteenth century; they are insane, adventurous devotees of cheap notoriety. The dangerous grade risk life and limb to win applause. These self-destructive cranks, whose vanity urges them on, detract from the busy reputation of our people. Mistaking notoriety for fame and reputation for character, they force themselves on public notice. Their deeds blot the pages of our newspapers and make to blush the enthusiastic admirers of our prosperity. The cow-boys who drove their ponies on a dead run across the ties of a railroad bridge in Montana, were representatives of this itching spirit for notoriety. The cities of New York and Brooklyn were scarcely united by the Brooklyn bridge, before Robert Donaldson, whose name ought to have been forgotten, attempted to jump from the bridge into the water below. The idea spread through the newspapers, and with American enterprise another unsuccessful crank attempted to carry it out. In May last, however, Odlum, with nerve which deserved a better use, made the leap into the river, 130 feet below. He won a little newspaper notoriety at the cost of life, and left a bitter penalty of sorrow and want to those dependent upon him. Ambition is a main-spring of human effort; but it may become insane, and like deadly poison undermine reason and drive men to frenzy. Not content to act well their part, be it honorable or humble, glorious or unrenowned, these notoriety seekers strive to out Herod Herod and by accomplishing some monstrous freak of foolish daring, to break from the galling environments of an obscure life and become the fondled pets of vulgar notoriety.

The other class seek notoriety through grotesque acts in private life, business and pleasure; it includes men of mature age as well as youth; to whom to be the object of idle gossip and boasting is a supreme pleasure. Analyze the sermons of Rev. Sam Jones, and see if he is not as much a devotee of notoriety as an enthusiast for religious advancement. Read

the bills of a certain comedian on our stage, consider his boast of diamonds, dogs and dollars, and judge if he is not a crank on notoriety. This itching for notoriety has become a mania; it uses as it means anything for a notorious end. To its devotees, evidence and proof of their folly brings no abatement. The spirit will exist till the millenium. The acts of the one class are as harmless as they are ridiculous. But idiots like Odium and Donaldson, risking and losing lives in which others have interest, should be restrained by government and law. Cranks who seek notoriety by absurdities of grimace and speech and opinion, may be laughed at and endured. Self-destruction is disobedience of divine and municipal law, and those who seek it for whatever end, should be punished.

A. R. HAGER, '86.

THE TWO CONQUERORS.

BY THE REV. DR. C. S. PERCIVAL.

Read at the Funeral Services held in commemoration of Gen. Grant, in Cresco, Iowa,
August 8, 1885.

Before him stood the hosts of Lee
Guarding the rebel capital;
Ready to die, but not to flee,
Nor see that stubborn city fall.
Ne'er was a cause so bad upheld
By bravery so unexcelled.

But Grant, as stubborn for the right,
Had said to hosts as brave and true:
"Upon this line we'll win the fight,
Tho' it should last the summer thro'."
Greek had met Greek, and nations far
Shuddered to see "the tug of war."

The trees of that dread wilderness
In which the fearful fight began,
Still trembling as of old, confess
What thrill of horror thro' them ran,
When they were scarred by shot and shell
'Neath which so many heroes fell.

Virginia's hills, that conscious stood,
Echoed each dying groan and shriek.
Virginia's rivers, stained with blood,
Ran shuddering to the Chesapeake.
Virginia's plains full many a scar
Still wear of that gigantic war.

They fought it out "upon that line,"
But 'twas a zigzag traced in gore.
That summer's sun had ceased to shine—
Nay, fall and winter too were o'er,
Before, on Appomattox field,
Lee and his host were forced to yield.

Behind them stood th' abandoned place
 For which they'd fought so long and well.
 What further waited of disgrace
 They dared not guess, they could not tell:
 Perhaps in prison pens to lie;
 Perhaps a felon's death to die.

Upon that battle-battered host
 A stern and gloomy silence fell.
 No more was heard the rebel boast;
 No more that frightful "rebel yell."
 In sad suspense they only wait
 The conqueror's word to seal their fate.

And this the startling word they hear:
 "I come, a liberating friend,
 To bring you news of right good cheer;
 To give this painful strife an end.
 The war is o'er and peace has come:
 Live and be happy, going home!"

* * * * *

Years, full of usefulness and fame,
 Passed o'er *our* "good gray head," well-known
 All human tongues the conqueror's name
 In praise had sung from zone to zone.
 And long, we hoped, our nation's pride
 Might, in the land he saved, abide.

But soon the nation, in dismay,
 Heard that a mightier foe than Lee
 Had crossed his rival conqueror's way,
 Crying: "O, hero, yield to me!
 Mine own thy terms historical—
 'Surrender unconditional.'"

But Grant, the man of iron will
 Who knew not when or how to yield,
 Aided by highest human skill,
 Still obstinately kept the field—
 Warding off many an unseen blow,
 Aimed deftly by that unseen foe.

And still that foe kept on his track;
 Now with the hero crossing swords;
 Now, for a moment, driven back—
 Repeating still those ominous words:
 "Though summer end and fall begin,
 Upon this line I'll fight and win."

Upon a mountain's goodly height
 At length is made a final stand.
 The issue of the solemn fight
 The hero places in the hand
 Of One without whose fiat's call
 Nor conquerors nor sparrows fall.

But first he speaks his foeman's ear:
 "If I may not thy face behold,
 Lest I should blanch with mortal fear,
 At least thy name, O foeman bold!"—
 "They call me 'King of Terrors, Death.'
 To me all mortals yield their breath!"

We ne'er shall know what tho'ts of gloom
 Perchance came o'er the warrior's soul
 To hear that fearful sound of doom,
 So like the solemn thunder's roll.
 In silence he could only wait
 The conqueror's word to seal his fate.

O joy, his own kind words to hear!
 "I come, thy liberating friend,
 To bring thee news of right good cheer.
 Disease and pain here have an end.
 The fight is o'er; sweet peace has come:
 Live and be happy, *going home!*"

VICTOR HUGO'S "'93."

In Victor Hugo's "'93," the fearful struggles in the forests, towns and castles of La Vendée, the scenes of terror in Paris, the combinations and counter-combinations of the bloody triumvirate—Robespierre, Danton and Marat—find a faithful and most graphic recital. Yet the strongest part of the work is found in the characters of Cimourdain the priest, and Gauvain the soldier. Cimourdain is a teacher, Gauvain his pupil. The former is stern and unrelenting; the latter clement and sometimes wavering. Cimourdain, educated for the church, later a "citisan," a member of the Convention, represents the dark side of the Revolution.

This priest whom nothing can stop, nothing subdue, with a will as unconquerable as fate itself, presses toward the goal, even though he is compelled to pass over the headless body of his dearest friend.

His object was the salvation of France, the preservation of the Republic. He had no higher ambition, no loftier thought; and when that was accomplished he was prepared to die. The death of Gauvain, whom he had nurtured years before, dear to him as a son, was necessary, and he ordered him guillotined. It was the Revolution which commanded the death of Gauvain, but it was Cimourdain who visited him at night in the cell, with friendly consolations, and in the morning ordered him to execution.

The author has, with consummate skill, separated this priest's duty from his feelings. Duty like a "Nemesis" urged Justice, his sympathies cried out for mercy, but there was no place for mercy, and the law was satisfied.

Gauvain is a military leader, generous, brave and merciful. He had sworn the death of Lantenac, his uncle, Prince of Breton. Lantenac is in his power; he has him secure in a dungeon; the next day he must die. But now a struggle begins, the old struggle fought through all times the world over, the conflict between man and his conscience. The mind of Gauvain tells him that Lantenac must die; his heart, that he should live. The one says, should Lantenac live, the Republic is no more; the other cries out, he is of your own blood, he must not die. Gauvain is ruled by his heart: he takes the place and punishment of his prisoner.

At the death of Gauvain, his old master Cimourdain repents, and ends his own life in the moment of execution; and "those two souls, united still in that tragic death, soared away together, the shadow of the one mingled with the radiance of the other."

In these two men, Victor Hugo presents the embodiment of two phases of the Revolution. Both were pure in life and purpose; one was sanguinary, the other lenient. One might well represent the Inquisition, the other, modern civilization.

E. R. WILCOX, '88.

Editors' Table.

Nothing to Do.

Hamilton has always had an enviable reputation among her sister colleges as the best example of an institution decidedly classical. Indeed, this reputation has also spread to the public in general. The degree of A. B. is the only one granted to the undergraduate. True, it is, that we now have a few special students, but their presence here is rather the result of their own caprice than of Hamilton's need.

The experience of the first few weeks of the present term has fully revealed to the students that it is not the purpose of the Faculty to lower this high standard, but rather to raise it. Those deceptive moments which used to picture Junior year as one of ease, and Senior year its counterpart, were indeed joyful ones, yet never to be realized. There are as many lights in the dormitory windows this year at eleven o'clock as there were last year at ten o'clock. Two extra pages of German or "Stones," twenty additional lines of Greek or French, that is what occasions work. Still, when you happen to be talking with a student from an eastern college, he has the audacity to hint to you that the curriculum of that particular college is of a very much higher grade than is Hamilton's. It is not the fact. The printed schedule may suggest a broad and desirable course of study, while those actually presented as required and elective work may be far below the average course. The writer has in mind a number of such instances, and yet the unsophisticated Freshman is many a time enticed into those showy abodes solely on the grounds mentioned above.

In this connection it may be well to notice the early announcement of prize subjects in literary work for the year. Hitherto it has been the custom to defer these announcements until the latter part of the fall term, thus necessitating an unusual amount of work in a small space of time. The present method will give greater opportunity for independent reading and thought. The student will receive more benefit, and, if possible, a better class of orations and essays will be the result. The English usually made compulsory to the underclassman has been practically omitted this term, but really has its substitute in this extra work.

Prof. Frink Resigns.

The past three years have seen many changes in Hamilton College. Time-honored customs have fallen into disuse. The "algebra-show" has become little more than a farce, while the cry "heads out" no longer disturbs our lady friends. Radical changes, too, have been made in the curriculum.

But by far the most important of these changes is seen in the Faculty. In this connection it becomes the duty of the MONTHLY to notice the resignation of Prof. Frink, for thirteen years Professor of Logic, Rhetoric, Elocution, and English Literature.

By his departure Hamilton loses one of its most talented instructors. Polite in his intercourse with the members of the College, well read in the subjects of his department, and above all possessing that power which commands respect even from the unruly student, he made his recitations always interesting, and kept his classes well filled. The *Utica Press* says of him :

"He has raised the standard of his department in the College and has given it increased prominence. He is a man of fine culture and a zealous and faithful worker. As a drill master he took first rank since the foundation of the department at Hamilton. He has no superior as a literary critic. In the class-room he was dignified and thorough, and in his intercourse with students was always courteous. It was under his instruction that Julian Elliot and Dr. F. F. Laird were awarded the first prize for two succeeding years in the inter-collegiate contest at New York. It was through Prof. Frink's efforts wholly that the Rhetorical Library was founded and maintained. The McKinney prizes in debate and declamation were also donated through his influence."

In particular is he to be praised for bringing Hamilton forward as the exponent of higher culture in the study of English. And in this she was, we believe, until recently alone. The Eastern colleges are now turning their attention more carefully to oratory and pure English. Indeed, a recent issue of the *Brooklyn Eagle*, in speaking of this tendency, cites the call of Prof. Frink to the chair of Oratory at Amherst as proof that this well-known institution intends hereafter to make English an important factor in its curriculum.

Further comment is all but needless. Both undergraduate and alumnus understand how well Prof. Frink has upheld Hamilton's title—"the mother of modern oratory."

Prof. Frink resigned after the meeting of the Board of Trustees last June. His chair is, therefore, not yet filled. His successor will, we believe, be appointed at a special meeting during the present term. The College awaits the appointment with much curiosity.

An Unnoticed Danger.

If there is one characteristic of the average underclassman more prominent than another, it is the magnitude of the tales he tells "out of school." Rushing and rowing are liable to sudden interference and put those who engage in them in danger of college discipline. Water-throwing works both ways, and the ruder forms of hazing are absolutely under the ban of college sentiment ; but for the bold and imaginative tongue there is no check. The ferocious Sophomore whose sole achievements are the discovery of a new inflection for the word "fresh.," and a valiant speech in class-meeting, will go home and make his native hills resound with the terrors which awaits any freshman who may be so reckless as to put his foot within the precincts of old Hamilton.

If the matter ended here it would be ridiculous enough to be tolerable ; but unfortunately it does not. Neither prospective Freshmen nor their parents can be expected to always keep in mind the old adage, "a barking

dog will never bite," and the experience of many who have the interests of the college at heart, will bear sad witness to the fact that the number of desirable men who are frightened away from Hamilton by the reputation which many of its undergraduates have striven industriously to obtain for it, is not small.

It may be that these fears are ungrounded and foolish, and that they seem to us ridiculous; yet we cannot ignore the fact that they exist, and that if the truth alone was told concerning the relations of the two lower classes at Hamilton College, they would not exist.

It is time to wake up to the fact that the meek-mannered but fierce-mouthed Sophomore actually in our midst, is capable of doing far more injury than the lawless and irrepressible Sophomore of tradition ever thought of doing. He cannot be reached by college discipline; he must be reached by public sentiment. And if he must have an outlet for his bottled-up energy let him be made to understand that he will do far less harm to the college and its interests by allowing it to escape at once in the form of an actual row, than by allowing it to leak out in a dozen blood-curdling tales.

Should the Y. M. C. A. Have a Building?

This is a question which is agitating the minds of the Christian young men of Hamilton College to day. It deserves the serious attention of the Faculty, the Trustees, and every Christian friend of the college. While funds have been sought to endow this institution as a means of Christian education, not one cent has been expended by the college officials to aid in the conversion of its students or to promote the spiritual life of the college. A gift of twenty thousand dollars for a Y. M. C. A. building would do more to promote the temporal and religious interests of Hamilton College, than thrice this sum added to the invested funds of the institution.

While most of the other college organizations that have for their object mutual improvement and fellowship, offer to students the advantages of a building, or at least a suite of rooms,—large, elegantly furnished and attractive,—the Y. M. C. A. has a daily prayer meeting and a weekly Bible class as all the seeming inducements of becoming a member. Because it has nothing tangible to offer, it loses its hold on many men who might be won. The unconverted would be attracted by seeing the Y. M. C. A. in a light that can be understood. The converted would be encouraged to enter upon more Christian work if there was something solid.

In all Christian movements, especially those whose work is eminently aggressive, there is a necessity of a sincere feeling of fellowship, as well as a unity of purpose; but this bond cannot be welded unless something more powerful is used than an idea. A church could not be efficient without an edifice in which to worship and which it might call its home. A literary society could not be held together long, had it no rooms to regard its own. A social club soon would cease to be unless its members had a place of meeting. Why should the Y. M. C. A. be expected to attain the ends it has in view without a home or an abiding place, with nothing material to bind the members together?

The regular meetings of the association, averaging one each day during the college year, give the Y. M. C. A. something of a reality; yet these

meetings are not, we think, what they might be. The chapel—capable of seating two hundred students—familiarized by the rhetorical exercises and drill, is no place for a prayer meeting, the average attendance of which is thirty-five. No music can there be secured as an accompaniment to the singing. Neither is the recitation room, where all the surroundings remind of failures, a fit place for a class prayer meeting. The spirituality necessary for a religious meeting seldom can be attained under these conditions. There must be rooms suited to the size of the meetings, and wanting in all secular memories. Such a room the Y. M. C. A. cannot obtain without a building.

For some years past, there has been a tendency among students to room elsewhere than in the college dormitories. These men desire a pleasant place where they may spend their time between recitations in study or social enjoyment. They now are obliged to frequent the dingy old reading room or encroach on the hospitality of their classmates. A Y. M. C. A. building would provide for this emergency. Parlors and lounging rooms would be fitted up to meet the wants of these students. There they would necessarily be brought under Christian influences, and many more would be induced to attend our prayer meetings. Greater facilities would exist for aggressive personal work, so necessary to the advancement of all Christian labors.

The present quarters of the Y. M. C. A. reading room are dingy and unattractive. Although hundreds of dollars are expended each year for furnishing the room and supplying it with papers and magazines, the room itself is such that it is no pleasure to visit it. That it is frequented to such an extent speaks well for the students, not for the room. No satisfactory rooms can be fitted up as things now are. Nothing short of a room, attractive and cheerful, especially designed for the purpose in a suitable building, would be worthy of Hamilton College.

Many of the associations connected with colleges throughout the United States, have rooms devoted exclusively to their use. Princeton has a building costing twenty thousand dollars, and, we believe one is about to be built at Yale College. A few of the associations have libraries, aggregating 8,756 volumes, while the value of furniture is about seven thousand dollars. Had our association a building it would be but one of many.

We would not disparage the value of the Hamilton College Y. M. C. A. It has fairly won the place it holds at the head of the college associations of the State. It is doing a splendid work for individuals and the college itself; but we believe that its highest usefulness will never be attained, nor its true aims realized, until a building is erected to be its home.

“Hazing.”

Our subject is an appropriate one at the opening of the new year. There are few College Faculties or students whose attention has not been directed to this subject during the past few weeks. Hazing seems to have burst out spontaneously in some colleges where it was claimed to be obsolete, and in other institutions it has been carried on with more than usual vigor. So far from becoming obsolete, there seems to have been a desire to restore the custom of hazing to its traditional lawless usage, casting aside the milder inventions of late years. How far the attempt has succeeded in some of our colleges may be judged from the column and a half newspaper articles

descriptive of Sophomoric antics. No effort seems made to excuse these facts, or condone these offences except the plea that the actors were college men, and the acted upon were "fresh." Now, there is no college man but realizes how tempting a butt of ridicule is found in Freshman verdancy; in fact the greenness of freshmen is proverbial, axiomatic. Allowing it so, there is yet a wide difference, and a most marked distinction between *ridicule* and *hazing*. It is argued, very plausibly, that the freshman has usually an exalted opinion of himself joined with too light an esteem for others. We admit that also. The transfer from preparatory school to college is one of the greatest events of a young man's life. It is far more important than the advance from freshman to Sophomore year in college, and the freshman can feel to a certain degree a commendable pride in his position. Far more justifiable is that honorable pride than the egotism that is found beneath the "Sophomoric plug." The Sophomore is emblematical of fault-finding and criticism—in all but himself. Self-satisfaction is his highest virtue, and to be considered "smart" his highest ambition. And yet he is the Mentor to whom college tradition would assign the guardianship and training of freshmen. The fallacy is evident. The so-called good that will result from such training will be but the "shadow of a shade," and the real harm may be irreparable.

The *World* of Sept. 24th, commenting upon the disgraceful hazing at Princeton, says: "If our colleges do not undertake to make gentlemen of our youth, what in the name of society do they undertake to do? Is it possible that the expensive and elegant schools of the land are to enjoy the privilege, everywhere else denied, of violating the simplest and plainest demands of civilization?"

These are questions that college men would do well to ponder. They express in the mildest form the opinion of the age in regard to this outlandish college tradition. They are questions that are repeated hundreds of times by those who have any connection with our colleges. The answer lies partly with our Faculties, partly with the students under their care. We believe it would be better if students were made to feel their individual responsibility. Each student should decide for himself whether he will be a manly gentleman, or an ungentlemanly ruffian. If he chooses the latter, no Faculty or Committee of Discipline should attempt to shield him from the results of his choice.

Hamilton has had the reputation for years of being a hazing college. Enemies and rivals of Hamilton have not failed to make stock of what are now but traditions and have ceased to be realities. Fearful parents have been prejudiced against Hamilton by the horrible tales of brutal and inhuman conduct that have been dinned in their ears. Rumor has been too often accredited, and exaggerations are accepted, without rebate, as facts. As vague and indistinct ideas are entertained of the real state of affairs in Hamilton as were the conceptions the ancient Germans had of their sacred goddess Hertha, and we can say with Tacitus, "Arcanus hinc terror quid sit illud." The "illud" in this case does not exist any more than did Hertha, but it will not be until others investigate for themselves that the "arcanus terror" will die away.

The Curran Medals.

The award of the Curran Medals for the Thirtieth Prize Examination in Hamilton College was made by Rev. Dr. C. F. P. Bancroft, Principal of Phillips Academy at Andover, and Professor Frank E. Woodruff, of Andover Theological Seminary. They say in their report: "The variety of topics in this examination indicates a wide range of study and instruction, while the quality of the questions exhibits a carefulness and nicety of scholarship, particularly in the departments of literature, philology and archæology, highly creditable to the young men who are willing to respond to such exacting requirements, and to the college which maintains so high a standard of proficiency.

"Turning to the students' papers we find them carefully and handsomely drawn, with evidence on every page of thorough preparation. The best papers are worthy of commendation for their well-nigh uniform excellence, no topics being omitted and none slighted. There is little evidence of an effort to make a full paper, whether pertinent and accurate or not. The translations in general are in vigorous idiomatic English, and yet true to the original texts. The work in philology seems to be on the whole the strongest here offered, though we would not disparage the work in other lines of scholarship. There is a breadth, a thoroughness, a finish about these papers, which must command the confidence of students and all friends of the higher learning, in the department of Greek and Latin, as administered at present in Hamilton College.

"The committee find it easy to award the first Curran Medal, on the basis of a very superior paper, which we can hardly praise too much, to Edward Fitch, of Walton. The Second Curran Medal has been fairly, but not easily won by William Horace Hotchkiss, of Olean, followed closely by a man of much promise, who we cannot doubt will take the first Hawley Medal."

Departures.

The departure of our Professor of Rhetoric is coincident with a departure in that branch of college work. In years past it has been the boast of Hamilton that her sons received, above all things, a most thorough drill in English composition. Whatever else is made elective, essay-writing has been and deserves to be a compulsory exercise. The Saturday chapels afford excellent drill. But the average student makes but two appearances during his underclassman years. This exercise is therefore somewhat in the nature of an exhibition of skill, gained by the more constant practice in the class-room work of Thursday mornings.

Prize essay work is excellent; but the benefit comes most often to those more industrious students who have less need of such drill. The class-room work, either prepared or impromptu, gave that skill in writing which comes only from constant practice. The frequency of the exercise did not admit of studied or ambitious productions. But it did demand steady and—so far as is possible in such work—thorough effort.

The present term has witnessed the doing away of this most important requirement. Latin and German have taken the hours which underclassmen once devoted to essays. This movement is only too likely to result in a low-

ering of that standard of literary merit which our college has upheld so long. If the change is a permanent one, it is to be deeply regretted. If it is a change merely for present convenience, we will hail the day when more favorable circumstances permit a return to the old and well-tried system.

Inter Nos.

For several years past there has been great changes in our curriculum and customs. The old cast-iron course has been changed into one best fitted for American students; having two years of the old system and two years practically elective. In college customs, in which Hamilton was unalterable, corresponding changes have taken place. The barbarous cane and chapel rows have disappeared. The ghost of hazing is too attenuated to walk through our campus even under night's mantel. Only so much of rowing now remains, as to preserve a wholesome class spirit, and teach an unsophisticated egotist the valuable lesson, "How to obey and (afterward) be obeyed."

All these changes we witness with satisfaction. But with them there still exists an alarming spirit of ennui in college affairs. There are some college customs which are the most pleasing in college life, vanishing, we fear. There is a lack of enterprise in some respects that is doleful. One result of this is the apparent death of that enjoyable custom of class rides. The other, lack of support to college athletics and college publications. The day given for class rides, this year, was perfect; every condition favorable, and yet the day was languidly spent doing nothing, in Clinton. There is no occasion when a class can better become acquainted, get more jokes on each other, or have more laughable episodes happen, than during one of these rides. Everything of our every-day college feeling is laid aside, and each one in their funniest behavior, make the car or top of the tally-ho a scene of festivity. Our advice as Seniors is, that you should strive to keep this custom up, and get the day and enjoy it. Now a word as to supporting college enterprises. The trouble is, universality of support is wanting. The ball nine is expected to play with apples, bat with a broomstick, and steal their trips in freight cars. They say, "we will give you money when you are successful." Aye! there's the rub. If each one would do all possible, we would not have been obliged last year to play a champion nine in variegated suits, which may, perhaps, seem pretty on paper, but looks very badly in the diamond. Then the Athletic Association is composed of about half the students, and yet with such support we have had good field-days, and were flatteringly successful at Hobart. What could we have done had the other half supported?

As to the *Hamiltonian* and LIT., more active interest should be taken outside of the respective classes to which the publication belongs, and the editors. Last year some took their fair share of *Hamiltonians*, others, more, but the failure to do it generally, made it an almost thankless task for the editors.

Of the LIT. subscribers we cannot complain, as the men through college see the need and advantage of having the organ which reflects the views of the men and college. But not only do we wish to see every one take the LIT., but the editors will be glad to receive contributions of an intellectual nature also. We may seem to be dissatisfied with the action of the fellows in col-

lege affairs, but we have not intended to be. To those who know and feel that they have not done their duty this article applies, and if the coat fits we hope they will put it on and do penance in it. Our college dues are less than in any other college of our rank. The fact is, that reputation in athletics and college matters bring a college before the people full as much as the curriculum, and Williams, Harvard and Yale draw many in that way. What we desire, is that each one of us will "bohn in," sympathetically, financially and intellectually, and make not only a reputation for scholarship, but also for energy and activity in student matters.

The Annalist's Letter for 1885.

BY JUDGE ANSON S. MILLER, LL. D., OF SANTA CRUZ, CALIFORNIA.

BRETHREN OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION:—

After the lapse of half a century from their graduation, the survivors of the Class of '35 appear around their *Alma Mater*, and greet you.

Half a century is a long space of time in the life of an individual, though relatively seeming shorter in the history of an institution, or a nation. Fifty years, however, from the student's graduation is a period of life which few reach. Twenty years of active business-life, professional or otherwise, is longer than the average. In prospect, half a century seems indeed a long period. Probably few students, at the time of their graduation, ask themselves if they shall live to enjoy a re-union like this; and yet, retrospectively, the half century which a few of us have reached seems to us as yesterday, when all the class were in active life, full of the vigor of youth and early manhood; and now a large majority of them are resting in their graves. Such is our earthly life!

Our class of '35 was an early one after the revival of college-affairs from difficulties through which the institution had been passing. The able Professor of Languages, Seth Norton, the principal of the Hamilton Oneida Academy, had died early in President Davis' administration—a very great loss. After the troubles in the institution the eminent Professor of Mathematics, Theodore Strong, had resigned, and accepted the same position in Rutgers College. Dr. Josiah Noyes, Professor of Chemistry, still continued a member of the Faculty, though with few students to teach, nine only remaining—just enough to prevent forfeiture of the College Charter. These remaining students were taught by President Davis and his able and faithful Tutor, Rev. Ebenezer D. Maltbie, and were all of the two lower classes. This being the case, there could be no class graduated after the class of '28, until that of '31.

Previous to the Commencement-day of 1829, the contention that had raged between the President and opposing trustees, on the question of discipline, was ended by the resignation of a number of the trustees. President Davis refused to resign and maintained his dignity. The places made vacant by the resigning trustees were filled by the President's supporters and previous to the Commencement-day of 1829, the trustees had chosen John Hiram Lathrop, Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, and Rev. Simeon North, Professor of Languages.

The exercises of the Commencement day of that year consisted of the inaugural addresses of the Professors elect, and that of Tutor Maltbie, who seems to have been the man of all work, before the society of the Alumni, with the two customary orations from candidates for the second degree.

Encouraging numbers of students entered the college halls, but there was no class to be graduated in 1830. The Board of Trustees, in order to arouse the public in the interest of the college, invited the Hon. Lewis Cass, Governor of the Territory of Michigan, to speak at Clinton, on Commencement-day of 1830. The Governor was greeted by a vast audience at the old white church, on Canton green, now the park.

The friends of the college, leading men of Oneida and adjoining counties, were present, the Hon. Joseph Kirkland, of Utica, presiding. The address was very able and eloquent, and the enthusiasm exhibited at that Commencement gave assurance of success, and probably did as much for the college as if a large class had been then graduated.

This occasion was the first visit of your annalist to Hamilton College, although he had seen it at the distance of twenty miles, from the Northern hills of his native town. He then admired, as he has ever since, the beautiful surroundings and magnificent scenery of College hill; and as he looked on the charming village of Clinton, the garden of the valley of the Oriskany, and the towering steeples of the neighboring city of Utica on the Mohawk, in fine the hills and dales and flowing streams environed with the happy homes of industry and refinement, he was ready to exclaim, "Beautiful for situation is Hamilton College!"

When our class entered college the Faculty consisted of President Henry Davis, Professors John H. Lathrop, Simeon North and Dr. James Hadley, with tutors Marcus Catlin, in Mathematics, and Daniel D. Whedon, in Languages.

President Davis graduated at Yale in 1796. Soon after graduating he was appointed tutor in Williams College, and afterward he became tutor in Yale, and was elected Professor of Divinity there.

Dr. Davis stood very high as a preacher, and this probably led to his appointment to that conspicuous position. He however declined accepting it on account of his health. In 1806 he was elected Professor of Languages in Union College, and in 1809 to the Presidency of Middlebury College, in whose duties he was engaged, at the time of the death of President Backus of Hamilton, and of President Dwight of Yale, who each passed away within a few weeks, one of the other. Dr. Backus died on the 28th day of December, 1816; and President Dwight, January 11th, 1817. President Davis was offered the presidency of both Hamilton and Yale, a double honor rarely offered to any one. At first he declined both, but subsequently accepted that of Hamilton, and entered upon his duties in the fall of 1817, as the successor of Dr. Backus. For the first few years Hamilton was prosperous, although President Davis' health was comparatively feeble.

In 1823 a trifling difficulty arose between some mischievous students and one of the tutors, resulting in the explosion of a cannon in the fourth story of Hamilton Hall—a great outrage on the part of the offending students. Questions of discipline came up between the Faculty and some of the Trustees, other matters became involved, and the controversy was carried so high, that the prosperity of the college was seriously affected by the diminution of students. A part of the Trustees requested President Davis to resign; this he refused to do. There was at this time an agitation in society as to *new* measures and *new* modes in religious and educational matters. Some were opposed to the study of ancient languages in college, others were in favor of introducing manual labor in connection with the means and processes of education; and in the general ferment, new modes of exciting attention to religious concerns were propounded and discussed.

Dr. Davis was a man of confirmed and positive views, and had very little sympathy with the new measures under general agitation. He was very conservative in his opinions and positions, and was wholly opposed to excluding the classics from the usual college-course. He was a man of strong will, and unyielding, though not unreasonable in his discipline. After years of crimination and re-crimination the opposing Trustees resigned and the election of Professors Lathrop and North to their respective professorships was like the light of the morning after a stormy night.

Dr. Davis had great skill and ability in governing young men in college, and was popular with those under him, as he was always kind and courteous to them. After the prosperity of the college was re-established, and the time arrived at which he had anticipated retiring from the cares of his responsible position, he tendered his resignation on Commencement-day, 1832, to take effect from the fact and date of the election of his successor. Dr. Davis was a natural disciplinarian. If mischievous students seldom, if

ever, got ahead of him in their movements. He had a mild way of dealing with them, without giving any lasting offence. He would listen quietly and solemnly to their pretenses, and excuses, and then reply, "Young gentlemen you must remember, that I have grown gray within college walls, and cannot be easily deceived." He was uniformly master of the situation.

On the *first day* of April, 1832, I think, some jocose student thought to fool some of the Faculty who should offer evening prayers in the chapel. The Bible was removed from the pulpit and a large Edinburgh encyclopædia left in its place. This was doubtless intended for some one of the professors and not for the venerable President, who had been unwell a number of days. He however came in unexpectedly, and, showing no surprise, opened the book, and read the first chapter of St. John, fluently and without hesitation.

When the class of '35 entered college there were two literary societies—one called the Phi Gamma Alpha, the other the Phoenix. Each had a fine hall well furnished, a library of literature, science, history and interesting works in every department, also fine collections of the autographs of eminent men, chiefly the honorary members of said societies. These societies met every week for debate and other exercises. Upon the arrival of new students members of these societies commenced electioneering for new members. The Irving Society was formed from the two aforesaid, I think sometime in '33, and the *Union* from the Phi Gamma Alpha and the Irving about '34.

There was also a secret society, the Sigma Phi, I think the first established in college. Another, the Alpha Delta Phi, was established in '32, and subsequently others.

Previous to the year '29 the board of Trustees undertook to build more college buildings. They completed the present elegant chapel and Kirkland Hall, and then erected and roofed in the walls of North College, and boarded the windows, having found that the expense of building had greatly exceeded the estimates, a result not uncommon in such matters.

They had expended a large amount from the salary-fund that should not have been used for building purposes, causing a derangement in the accounts of the college and great embarrassment among members of the Faculty, who were in absolute need of the misappropriated funds. North College remained unfinished and unused until '42, when President North raised funds for its completion. But worse than this misappropriation of funds, for a building not needed for years, was the wanton destruction of the noble old Hamilton Oneida Academy, a commodious three-story wooden building standing in a line directly south of the chapel, which, with inexpensive repairs would have afforded the necessary conveniences for many years, and, independent of this consideration, it should have been preserved for its sacred memories. Surely it would not have made the college grounds less attractive, but to the majority far more so. It had been chartered in 1793 and reared in '94 by Samuel Kirkland and other pioneers of this region, aided by the illustrious Baron Steuben, who laid its cornerstone, and by Alexander Hamilton, one of the State Regents, Gen. Stephen VanRensselaer, who contributed a thousand dollars, and Governor George Clinton, who approved the charter as Chancellor of the Regents, and favored by George Washington, then President of the United States. The Academy deserved to stand as an enduring memorial of education in Central New York, formerly the territory of the powerful Iroquois Confederacy.

Professor Lathrop, as senior professor, took the main charge of the college discipline. He was very vigilant, and, while very courteous in the way of business, was stately and distant in his official intercourse. He was Principal of an academy in Maine before becoming Professor here. He was superior in every department of literature and science. His early training was here under President Backus. He graduated at Yale and took the second honor. In 1840 Professor Lathrop was called to the Chancellorship of the University of Missouri—subsequently to the Universities of Wisconsin and Indiana, and afterward was recalled to that of Missouri, where he closed his useful life.

Professor Simeon North was a man made to be loved. He too was a graduate of Yale, where he took the first honors and subsequently taught—a man of talent and firmness of principle,—a strong writer, an eloquent speaker, and a born teacher. The Department of Languages was his specialty. Professor Marcus Catlin, who entered as senior tutor, soon succeeded to the professorship of Mathematics and Astronomy. He was a man of great ability in his department—a favorite student of Professor Theodore Strong. Like Professor North he was greatly beloved by the students.

Tutor Daniel D. Whedon was a man of talent, a skilful and acceptable teacher of the languages, as was also Tutor James H. Eells.

Professor James Hadley, the successor of Dr. Noyes in Chemistry, spent a part of his time in Hamilton and a part in the Medical College at Fairfield. He was a very ingenious and learned man in his department. His laboratory was in the basement of the Chapel-building, where his interesting lectures were delivered.

The Rev. John Wayland, Professor of Rhetoric, was a younger brother of President Francis Wayland of Brown University. He was very severe in criticizing students' compositions, and sometimes to their great annoyance. But he was a good teacher of pure English prose, free from all extrinsic ornament. He was not favorable to poetical figures. His criticisms were doubtless useful and, as he often preached in the chapel the students gave him their particular attention and criticism.

Prof. Charles Avery, long engaged in college-services, succeeded Prof. Hadley in the chair of Chemistry. Prof. Avery was one of the most efficient instructors in the whole circle of the sciences studied in the college, and as an earnest business man in supporting the college in what ways he could best employ his energies, he was really the foremost.

On the resignation of President Davis, in '32, the Board of Trustees chose the Rev. Ichabod Spencer, D. D., of Brooklyn, as his successor. Dr. Spencer was long in making up his mind whether or not to accept the call tendered to him, on account of the desire of his congregation to retain his services, and at length, in '33, he yielded to their wishes and declined the Presidency. The Board then elected to the office the Rev. Dr. Sereno Edwards Dwight, son of the eminent President of Yale.

President Davis delivered his farewell address on Junior Exhibition day of 1833, at the college chapel. The address was very impressive and eloquent, and fully sustained the fame of the orator as a powerful speaker. He remained a trustee of the college, and did everything that he could for its support. Having fitted up a commodious home for himself and family north of the college grounds, he removed from the presidential mansion and occupied his new home till the close of his long life at the age of eighty-two.

President Sereno E. Dwight had been graduated at Yale College, and subsequently made a teacher in that institution. His superior natural abilities had been highly cultivated, he had traveled extensively in Europe and mingled in the best society in the different countries, and was well posted in matters of Law, Science, Art and Education. He was above the ordinary size, of majestic bearing and commanding presence, and a splendid orator.

On the opening of the Summer term in 1833, President Dwight and family occupied the presidential mansion. He heard the Seniors in Intellectual Philosophy and showed himself amply qualified to illustrate Locke and other class-books. He was in fact a ready and impressive speaker, whether in the class-room or in ordinary conversation, in the pulpit, or in a crowded popular assemblage. He was always ready, as an off-hand debater, to treat every subject with appropriate grace and force. He was full of information and knowledge on all topics and his readiness of speech was wonderful. His written sermons were of the highest style of pulpit eloquence.

Early in Dr. Dwight's presidency vigorous efforts were made by him and others to raise funds for the permanent endowment of professorships. Wealthy citizens of Utica were anxious for the removal of the college to that city, and made liberal subscriptions on condition of such removal.

Meetings were held at Utica in favor of the removal, and at Clinton protesting against it. At length there was a special meeting of the Board of Trustees at Clinton to decide the matter, when the majority of the Trustees believed that as the charter was given to the college in connection with its present location, and as the endowments had been given and accepted while it occupied that location, justice and the law of the land forbade a removal. This decision affected the conditional subscriptions made in Utica, and possibly caused in part the resignation of Dr. Dwight. Previous to this, however, President Dwight, the Hon. Joshua A. Spencer and others, without considering the question of removal as such, did great good in presenting the claims of Hamilton College to the public.

Dr. Benjamin Woolsey Dwight, the Treasurer, and Professor Charles Avery, succeeded that year in raising about \$50,000. The collection and investment of this sum was so successfully made by them that they are entitled to the lasting gratitude of the friends of the college.

After the resignation of President Dwight the Rev. Joseph Penney, D. D., was elected to the presidency, and entered upon his office. Dr. Penney was a man of fine talents, an interesting preacher and a thoroughly trained and active scholar. He was beloved as a pastor, but he found that boys in college required much patience and skill in their management. The financial embarrassments of his time also were trying to him and he resigned in '38, contrary to the wishes of many of the Trustees. Professor Simeon North succeeded him.

The election of Dr. Simeon North to the presidency inspired general confidence in the future prosperity of the college. He had been for ten years Professor of the Ancient Languages, and had under great embarrassments and difficulties shown himself equal to all emergencies. Among the first events of his administration was the election of the Rev. Dr. Henry Mandeville to the chair of Moral Philosophy and Rhetoric.

Dr. Mandeville was a man of rare genius and enthusiastic in his department. His course of usefulness in life was lamentably cut short by his early death.

In 1842, the president raised funds for the completion of North College, after it had stood unoccupied for many years, in an unfinished condition. It was afterward called Dexter Hall, in honor of the Hon. S. Newton Dexter, one of the strongest friends of the college, who furnished the first available funds for the endowment of the Professorship of Languages. The generous Maynard bequest had not yet been paid into the treasury of the college.

President North's successor in the chair of Ancient Languages was Rev. John Finley Smith, who died in 1843, and Prof. Edward North was elected his successor. In 1846 the Maynard Law School was organized and Theodore W. Dwight elected to the Professorship of Law therein. Dr. Oren Root in '49 was elected successor of Professor Marcus Catlin, deceased, in the chair of Mathematics and astronomy, and the cabinet of Natural History, in what is now known as Knox Hall, was established. In 1850 the Hon. Othniel S. Williams was elected Treasurer, as successor of Dr. Benjamin W. Dwight, deceased. In 1852 preparations were made for improving the college campus and the cemetery, and three curators were chosen to superintend the work,—John C. Hastings, Esq., Professor Oren Root and the Rev. Dr. A. D. Gridley.

The Rev. Dr. William S. Curtis was elected to the chair of Moral Philosophy in '54 and the College Church was re-established. About this time prize-competitions in oratory, chemistry and classical scholarship and in writing on various themes for English essays, were founded—a most beneficial plan for stimulating students to vigorous, careful and successful mental effort.

In 1856 the laborious and untiring Professor Avery commenced collecting funds for his chemical laboratory, and also for an astronomical observatory, since endowed by the Hon. Edwin C. Litchfield, as the Litchfield Observatory. The observatory will stand as a monument to the public-spirit of Mr. Litchfield, and to the energy and wisdom of Professor Avery, and to

the recorded discoveries of heavenly bodies by the learned and diligent Professor of Astronomy, Dr. Peters.

These events and others in the course of the eighteen years of President North's administration have greatly changed our college affairs and effected most prosperously the fame of our *Alma Mater*.

The completion of North College, the teaching eminently successful in the several departments of undergraduate study, the improvement of the college campus by three curators of superior taste and worth, were great attractions to young men who wished to complete their collegiate studies in a place of health and beauty, under professors unsurpassed as teachers in their several departments of study.

We may well congratulate ourselves, therefore, in the progress and prospects of our *Alma Mater*. Her rise from an academy reared upon an Indian frontier, almost a missionary enterprise, has been worthy of the efforts of its pious founders. It has surmounted formidable obstacles and under the great law of compensation has grown stronger by her struggles. Let it be remembered that colleges, like trees, grow, and require time for growth. Happily a grateful public and her affectionate and generous sons have succeeded in relieving her from embarrassment, and we may well say that she has not been excelled in teaching by any educational institution in the State.

My dear classmates, in conclusion, you will permit me to express the gratification which I have felt in this re-union. It has not, however, been an unmixed joy. All of our revered instructors and a large majority of our class have passed beyond the bounds of earthly greeting. They are absent but not forgotten. We can imagine only the existence of the unreplying dead, but not the actual or possible modes or forms of its manifestation. In our thoughts of the loved and the lost we are forcibly reminded of the plaintive pathos and melody described in Ossian "The music of Caryl was like the memory of joys that are past, pleasant though mournful, to the soul." Our survivors of the class have greeted each other with the feeling of those who met and longed to join right hands at the palace of the hospitable queen of Carthage,

"avidī conjungere dextas ardebant."

Of the whole class, *two* only who attended the first recitation, survive. Benjamin Woodbridge Dwight, my gifted and worthy chum, and your analyst. Some of the class died early in the educational course. Others graduated elsewhere. All have honored this college, as far as I am informed.

I congratulate you upon the merciful extension of life and health to this half-century re-union. Fortunate, fortunate indeed are we, through many vicissitudes of life, in different regions and under various fortunes, who are permitted thus to re-unite around our *Alma Mater*.

Our business-life has been at a most interesting period in the world's history. Could we have made our own selection of the period of our earthly life, we doubtless would have taken the nineteenth century, in this our native land. During the last half-century there has been more progress, more improvements for the social, moral and intellectual advancement of man-kind than in many previous centuries united. Fifty years ago we could not have anticipated the great inventions, discoveries and improvements for the increase and spread of knowledge, and for the general elevation of mankind which we have witnessed.

Under the inspirations of free-thought, many of the errors of the past are being exploded. Under the continual inspiration of practical Christianity, rational science is enlightening mankind and raising them to the adoption of broader and nobler views of life and human destiny. We rejoice that our own country has done her full share in this great progress.

Grateful to a benign Providence for the blessings of our past lives, and serenely hopeful for the future of our being, we calmly await our higher graduation, ending into a grander and more perfect re-union with our revered instructors and beloved classmates who have gone before.

ANSON S. MILLER.

Reviews.

Hereafter, we propose to spread a review table for our readers. College journalism, while representing the tone of college thought, has also a relation to current literature. Many books of the day have a direct bearing upon our work. New ideas and improved methods are constantly making their appearance in the educational world. Books or magazines received will be carefully reviewed, and especial attention will be given to all works of chief interest to a college community.

Around College.

- Freshman class of fifty.
- A rainy day to begin college.
- “Prex” has the Juniors in Debates.
- Morrow, '84, was on College Hill, recently.
- Many '85 men were present at the first chapel.
- The Fresh. were on their first rampage, October 6.
- Fresh to Junior.—“Who's that person they call ‘Prex’?”
- Dr. Hamilton has charge of the Freshman class in rhetoric.
- Rowing* is dying out under the rigid discipline of the Faculty.
- Van Hoesen, '86, has left college and gone surveying in Arizona.
- Hager delivered the first oration for the Senior class, October 3.
- Bradshaw, a Methodist minister from Mt. Upton, has entered '86.
- Tremain, '88, has left college and engaged in business with his father.
- Hotchkiss was called home on account of the sudden death of his father.
- Selfridge, '86, will finish his college course at the University of California.
- At a recent college meeting, J. R. Myers was elected manager of the Glee Club.
- It has been suggested that a fund be started to shave off “Mary” Mac's full.
- Those who expect to play ball on the college nine next spring should be practicing.
- F. I. Cairns, '87, has been appointed as assistant to Prof. Chester, in the Laboratory.
- Dr. Peters discovered a new asteroid during the last vacation. It is number 249.
- Many of the students attended Keene's representation of “Macbeth,” in Utica, September 21.
- Among those prominently talked of as a successor to Prof. Frink, is the Rev. John R. Lewis.
- Tabor, '84, recently visited College Hill. He is engaged in the cattle business in Colorado.

—The Sophomores had a close call in their first game with the Fresh. The score was 7 to 6.

—We notice scarcely any improvement made around the college grounds during the summer vacation.

—Rogers, '87, has just returned from a trip to Europe. He has spent most of the summer in Germany.

—September 15th, the Freshmen were tendered a reception by the Y. M. C. A., at the college boarding hall.

—Those members of the Senior class who had elected English Literature were compelled to choose another elective.

—The President is gathering together the books of the Rhetorical Library. It is intended to remove it to the Library Hall.

—Jenks, '84, who left college during his second term, Junior, on account of poor health, has returned to finish his course with '86.

—Three Sophomores had a slight difficulty with the Faculty, but after a pleasant visit with their friends they have returned to college.

—Lieut. Denig narrowly escaped serious injury recently, by being thrown from his horse while on his way to hear the Sophomore recitation.

—Wm. M. Collier took the first prize in the Brockway Prize Entrance examination. Hiram H. Bice took second prize in the same contest.

—Recently, at the Stone Church, three Juniors occupied the same seats with Houghton. We hope that it was unintentional. Church is no place for such bold-faced folly.

—Thursday, October 1, was given by the Faculty as a day for class rides. We bewail the lack of class patriotism and college enthusiasm, as a result of which there were no class rides.

—Prof. Root has been appointed by the Faculty to take charge of the Saturday noon chapels. Prof. Hopkins will have under his supervision the corresponding Wednesday chapel.

—The class averages of the three highest classes are: '86—Freshman year, 8.02; Sophomore year, 8.15; Junior year, 8.44. '87—Freshman year, 8.284; Sophomore year, 8.287. '88—Freshman year, 7.99.

—The assistant librarians for the coming year are: First, Griffith; second, Brown, Colson, Hoyt and Walker. The library will be open Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons of each week.

—In place of the recitations in International Law, Thursday, Prof. Burdick has instituted a special debating exercise. Four speakers are appointed for each week. The questions are timely ones on International Law.

—Thursday, October 8, the Freshmen had their class elections, the result was: Pres., Stevens; Vice Pres., G. D. Miller; Treas., Whitney; Sec., Caruth; Manager of the ball nine, Johnson; Capt. of the ball nine, Bailey.

—At a recent Faculty meeting, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, That excuses for absence presented by students from their parents will not be received, unless the reason for the absence be specifically mentioned."

—Prof Brandt is hurrying the work on his new house, to complete, if possible, the structure before cold weather. He has adopted the motto “Das liebe Haus, das beste Haus,” which by interpretation is, “The expensive house is the best house.”

—A specimen of freshness:—A Freshman who told some Sophomores treating him rather roughly that he was from New York, suavely remarked to a professor that “since the *glorious* Class of '89 had entered college, the chapels were less boisterous.”

—The Juniors, in debate, have been divided into two divisions, the one debating at 9 and the other at 10, Thursday morning. According to this new arrangement every man in the Junior class will debate once in four weeks instead of once in six weeks as heretofore.

—Field Day will be held October 17, 1885. The following have been appointed officers of the day: Clerk of the Course, N. Cleveland; Judges, C. H. Johnson, Wm. G. Mulligan, G. E. Van Kernen; Time Keepers, L. G. Colson, C. H. Walker, H. P. Woley; Referee, Prof. A. G. Hopkins.

—The choir has been reorganized. The Sopranos are Lee, Van Auker, Eells; 2d Tenor, E. R. Fitch, Robbins, McAdam; 1st Bass, Hopkins; 2d Bass, Bradley, Stevens; Organist, Squires. Lee has been chosen leader. Two first basses and one second bass are wanted to fill the vacancies.

—During the first two weeks of the term, a movement toward organizing a Tennis Club was started. For some reason nothing was done further than appointing a committee on organization. Why stop at this point? Let the club be formed at once, and arrangements be made so that playing may be begun early in the spring.

—At a College meeting, September 30, E. V. Slauson was elected manager of the ball nine; E. A. McMaster and V. L. Haines were elected directors. At the same meeting the following were elected to offices in the Athletic Association: S. Sicard, Jr., Pres.; M. E. Powers, Treas.; J. Eells, Jr., Sec; I. S. Jarvis, J. C. Hoyt, F. F. Ellinwood and E. C. Covell were elected directors.

—A queer want.—We noticed this modest request hanging on the bulletin a few days since: “A special ‘*Fresh*.’ (evidently interpolated by some *immodest* Sophomore) student, wants to room with another student who has a fully furnished room on the second or third floor of the College Halls. Will pay half of all the ordinary expenses and ten dollars besides for the use of the furniture for a year. Apply Special, P. O. Box 449, at Clinton post office.”

—The last Commencement was one of the liveliest and most brilliant Hamilton has ever had. A large number of Alumni were in attendance; and there were none who did not express themselves as highly pleased. The contest for the honors of Commencement was especially sharp and spirited. The literary work was far above the standard, while the speaking was excellent. But the Commencement was brilliant not only for the literary talent displayed, but equally as well for the social. The Senior reception surpassed anything of the kind ever given here. The following were the successful competitors for the prizes:

Clark Prize — *The Battle of Monmouth*, Wager Bradford.

Kellogg Commencement Prize—*Chinese Gordon*, F. J. Swift.

Prize Debate—*Is the Abolition of the Contract Labor System in our Prisons for the Best interests of the State?* 1st, George Lawyer, 1st Neg.; 2d, Win G. White, 2d Aff.

McKinney Prize in Declamation—'88, J. H. Taylor, Jr., Walter Mitchell. '87, C. H. Timmerman, L. G. Colson. '86, G. E. Van Kennen, D. W. Van Hoesen.

Curran Medals in Greek and Latin—Edward Fitch, W. H. Hotchkiss.

Hawley Scholarship Medals—F. W. Griffith, A. R. Hager, J. B. Lee, D. W. Van Hoesen.

Munson Prize in French—E. Fitch, W. B. Fenn.

Advanced Greek Prize for the Sophomore Class—A. B. Judson.

Southworth Prize in Physics—W. B. Fenn, W. P. Garrett.

McKinny Prizes in Essays—Juniors: 1. *Greek and English Tragedy*—1, W. H. Hotchkiss; 2, W. H. Hotchkiss.

2. *The Influence of the various Political Parties in our National History*—1, D. W. Van Hoesen; 2, I. S. Jarvis.

Sophomores: 1. *Othello and the Winter's Tale*—1. F. G. Perine; 2. C. B. Rogers.

2. *New England Life in Poetry and Fiction*—1. A. B. Judson; 2. H. J. Hemmens.

Freshmen: 1. *Noted Earthquakes*—1. W. H. Squires; 2. W. S. Partridge.

2. *The Historic Associations of New Orleans*—1. E. R. Wilcox; 2. A. W. Horr.

—Wednesday, October 7, the Freshmen played a game of ball with a nine from Prof. Best's Preparatory School, and won by a score of 7 to 2. The game was remarkable for the battery work of Bailey and Brandt. But two base hits were made off Bailey's delivery. He struck out fifteen men, and eight of these in succession. His general fielding and batting were equally brilliant. Spurlarke's playing at first was commendable. The game was one of the shortest ever played on the college grounds, lasting but one hour and three-quarters. Appended is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total.
Freshmen.....	1	1	3	0	0	0	1	1	*	7
Best's Nine.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	2

—Saturday, October 10, a picked nine from the college played ball against the Clinton village nine. The College nine fielded sharply and batted well, making seven safe hits with a total of eleven. Their base running, however, was inexcusably poor. Eells and Cleveland played well together. Eells struck out eleven of the village nine, and allowed them to make but two safe hits off his delivery. The batting of Van Auken and Cairns, '87, and the fielding of Smith at second were features of the game. Following is the score by inning:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Total.
College Nine.....	4	1	1	2	4	1	0	13
Village Nine.....	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	3

—The subjects for prize orations and prize essays have been announced as follows:

SENIOR ORATIONS.

Pruyn—The Scholar in Politics.

Head—The Military Services of Alexander Hamilton.

Kirkland—The Oratory of the Apostles.

CLARK PRIZE.

1. Louis XI. and Charles the Bold.
2. The Faust of the Legend and the Faust of Goethe.
3. Legislation as a Means of Suppressing Vice.
4. Bismarek and German Unity.
5. Creed and Character.
6. Saxon and Slav in Asia.

UNDERCLASSMEN ESSAYS.

Juniors.

1. The Legend of the Holy Grail.
2. English Society as described in the Novels of Anthony Trollope.

Sophomores.

1. Richard III. in Shakespeare and in History.
2. Paul and Seneca as Religious Teachers.

Freshmen.

1. Early Burial Customs.
2. The Property Line of 1768.

—The following is the record of the men of our last year's ball nine who have played in four or more games. The positions of the men are those in which they played a majority of the games. Appended is Hamilton's record as compared with that of her opponents.

PLAYERS.	Positions.	Games Played in	Batting Average.	Batting Rank.	Fielding Average.	Fielding Rank.	General Average.	Rank.
Van Kennen....	First Base.	9	.318	4	.924	1	.621	1
Van Auken.....	Middle Field.	6	.437	1	.750	5	.594	2
Johnson....	Third Base.	5	.250	5	.789	3	.519	3
Larabee.....	Catcher.	8	.232	7	.794	2	.513	4
King.....	Right Field.	4	.400	2	.600	10	.500	5
Colson.....	Third Base.	5	.238	6	.767	4	.500	5
Smith.....	Second Base.	8	.175	8	.717	6	.446	6
Gardner.....	Left Field.	7	.156	9	.714	7	.435	7
Bartlett.....	Short Stop.	9	.347	3	.512	11	.429	8
Lathrop.....	Pitcher.	7	.129	10	.701	8	.415	9
Eells.....	Left Field and Pitcher	7	.103	11	.685	9	.394	10

Batting average. Fielding average. Runs. Games won.

Hamilton251	.740	106	5
Opponents... ..	.215	.729	103	4

Card.

The leading scholar of the Class of 1849 was not L. A. Brigham, as announced in the MONTHLY last year, but Champlin H. Spencer.

O. ROOT, Registrar.

Other Colleges.

—University of Penn. held its 129th Commencement last June.

—The expense of conducting morning prayers at Harvard amounts to \$5,000 annually.

—The Freshmen at Cornell have declared against cane rushes, and have proposed a tug of war as substitute.

—The Princeton publications complain bitterly of the exaggerated accounts which the New York papers give of their recent class rows.

—There are 32 colored students in the Freshman class at Yale. During the annual rush which took place the first of the term several men were injured.

—It costs fifteen hard dollars to remove a condition at Lehigh. If Hamilton were to follow their custom there would be no need of raising the endowment fund.

—The examinations for admission at Harvard are now arranged so that Latin or Greek can be omitted. Greek is not required at all to obtain a degree. This change is accompanied by raising the standard in Modern Languages and Science.

—There are 220 Freshmen at Cornell ; 162 new students at Williams, 132 of whom are Freshmen ; 41 Freshmen at Bates ; 50 at the University of Vermont ; 102 at Amherst, besides 15 new men in the other classes ; 108 Freshmen at Dartmouth ; 17 at Beloit ; 30 at Union ; 21 at Trinity ; 100 at the University of Penn. ; 134 in the Classical course at Yale, and 50 at Hamilton.

Exchanges.

—Once a month we receive the *Latine*. But as the editors neglect to send a "horse" with it, we can say nothing as to its contents.

—The Williams *Fortnight* is a bright publication, full of news and college gossip, while the poetry is the best found in college journalism.

—Many of the college publications contain full accounts of their Commencement exercises. The plan is a good one, as it makes them highly interesting to outsiders.

—Among our exchanges we are glad to note the Delta Upsilon *Quarterly*. It is a neat, well written publication and an honor to the fraternity. Among its editors we see the name of Bassett, '84.

—The *Harper's Weekly*, for the last month, contained some fine illustrations of the recent yacht race, besides the opening chapter of a romance, entitled "Half Way," which promises to be very interesting.

Pickings and Stealings.

—Prof., looking at his watch:—"I have a few minutes left in which I will answer any questions which the gentlemen may wish to ask."

Student on the front seat:—"What time is it?"—*Ex.*

—Professor, explaining a principle of Physics: "You all know that heat expands and cold contracts." Sophomore, earnestly: "Professor, is that the reason the day is longer in summer than in winter?"

—Sunday school teacher:—"What did the bad little boys say to Elias, when they were eaten up by bears? Kid:—"Get there, Eli."

—When Fogg bought some candy which was apparently one-third terra-alba, he handed it back, after tasting of it, with the remark: "I only want what I pay for. I don't want the earth."

A HEARTLESS TASK.

The rhymster sings
 An endless strain
 Of smitten hearts
 And Cupid's reign,
 Of sweetest lips
 And eyes and hair,
 And secrets which
 But two can share.
 But do you know,
 (The truth to own)
 The rhymster's heart
 Is wrought of stone?
 To fickle maids
 He gives no heed;
 He simply writes
 What men will read.
 He rhymes a verse
 About his Jane,
 But as he writes
 Oft grows profane;
 Then finishing
 His hasty scrawl,
 He *curse*s it
 And girls and all.

—[Fortnight.

SONG—U. OF P.

A pipe and a merry song,
 A band of class-mates dear,
 Right lustily rings along
 The halls the college cheer.
 A rush or a corner fight,
 A foaming glass of beer;
 Such things the "Sophs'" delight,
 And make the "Fresh" feel queer.
 Once more we gather round
 To sing our college glee,
 Through all the room the joyous sound
 Rings out right merrily.
 Then come, ye college men,
 And in the chorus sing,
 And shout your praises of "Old Penn"
 Until the rafters ring.

—[University of Penn.

ALUMNIANA.

Ἐὰν ἀθλήῃ τις, οὐ στεφανοῦται

ἐὰν μὴ νομίμωσ ἀθλήσῃ.

—ROBERT G. BRODIE, '83, has removed to Emporia, Kansas.

—CHANNING M. HUNTINGTON, '84, is one of the local editors of the *Troy Telegram*.

—DANIEL W. WRIGHT, '59, is Secretary of the School Board of Bowling Green, Ky.

—Rev. WILLIAM W. DAWLEY, of Guelph, Ont., has accepted a call to the Baptist Church in Gloversville.

—Mr. JAMES BAILEY, '45, has returned from San Francisco, Cal., to his former home in Rutger Street, Utica.

—During his summer vacation IVAN P. BALABANOFF, '84, has been substantially successful as a lecturer in the Middle States.

—Rev. A. B. MORSE, '49, has removed from Le Roy to Marion, and will supply the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Marion.

—JAMES H. BAKER, '84, and ARTHUR H. BROWNELL, '84, are students in the medical department of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor.

—Rev. WILLIAM D. JONES, '82, a recent graduate of Auburn Seminary, has accepted a call to the Congregational Church in Woodville, Jefferson Co.

—IVAN P. BALABANOFF, '84, CHRISTO P. BALABANOFF, '85, and CHARLES M. FORD, '85, are students in the University Medical College of New York city.

—It is written of Rev. E. C. RAY, '70, of the Hyde Park Church in Chicago, that "his style is clear, incisive, and forceful, and his sermons bristle with good thoughts."

—Hon. A. L. CHILDS, '61, has sold the *Seneca County News* and will engage in other business. As a newspaper editor and publisher his success has been very positive.

—WILLARD D. BALL, '81, for four years a teacher in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, has returned to Utica, where he will practice law with his brother, Emmett J. Ball, '75.

—Professor JOHN S. LAMPSON, '82, of the State Normal School, in Nashville, Tenn., submits, without an audible murmur, to the sudden increase of his salary from \$1,000 to \$1,600.

—Prof. THEODORE C. BURGESS, '83, of the Fredonia Normal School, returned from his vacation wanderings to find that the trustees had taken advantage of his absence to add \$200 to his salary.

—WILLIAM P. HESTON, '79, is Secretary and Treasurer of the Brush Electric Light and Power Co., of Toledo, Ohio, and CHARLES E. DAVENPORT, '63, is Secretary and Treasurer of the Troy Citizens' Gas Light Co.

—Hon. FRANK B. ARNOLD, '63, of Unadilla, has been unanimously re-nominated for the Assembly by the Republicans of the Second Otsego district; likewise Hon. HENRY C. HOWE, '58, for the Oswego district.

—Rev. CHARLES T. BURNLEY, '73, recently of Sennett, is now pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Willmar, Kandigoki Co., Minn., and Rev. E. B.

FISHER, '73, recently of Savannah, has accepted a call to a church near Ogdensburg.

—Four Superintendents of Public Schools have been recently appointed : WILLIAM H. BEACH, '60, in Madison, Wis. ; FRED. DICK, '75, Trinidad, in Colorado ; GEORGE H. CHURCH, '80, in Middletown ; and EDWARD N. JONES, '88, in Saratoga Springs.

—Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, late pastor of the Park Presbyterian Church, Geneva, has accepted the Presidency of the Kansas City Female College of Independence, Mo., and also the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church of that place.

—Rev. JACOB STREIBERT, '77, valedictorian of his class, and winner of the Curran Gold Medal in 1876, has resigned the rectorship of Christ Church, in West Haven, Conn., and accepted the Professorship of Hebrew in the Kenyon Theological Seminary, at Gambier, Ohio.

—Rev. W. C. WINSLOW, '62, of Boston, has been invited by the committee of Dutch archæologists to contribute to the quarto, to be published in December, as a tribute to the distinguished Egyptologist, Conrad Leemans, who will then have completed his fiftieth year as director of the museum at Leyden.

—Rev. HENRY NELSON PAYNE, '68, has resigned the Presbyterian pastorate in Boone, Iowa, and accepted an appointment to act as Field Secretary of the Freedmen's Board, whose office is at 116 Market street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mr. Payne entered upon his new work among the Southern freedmen in September.

—The July *Magazine of American History* contains an illustrated article on "The March of the New York Seventh Regiment," with a portrait of Col. ENMONS CLARK, '47, who has been in command since June 21, 1864. Since 1866 he has also held the responsible position of Secretary of the Board of Health in New York city.

—A life-size oil portrait of ex-President ARTHUR, by DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36, has reached the White House, in Washington, and will be hung in the Main Corridor. Mr. HUNTINGTON has been commissioned to paint the portrait of Hon. ANDREW D. WHITE, ex-President of Cornell University, for the library of that institution.

—Rev. JOHN McLEAN, '62, recently of Beloit, Wis., is bunting a dozen vacations in one. He has taken possession of a ranch of 640 acres in Del Norte, Colorado, and under his care and industry the beginnings of a garden and farm are visible. After two fruitful pastorates Mr. McLean's title to a two years' vacation will not be questioned.

—In the *North American Review* for September, Hon. PHILEMON BLISS, '32, of Columbia, Mo., declares that "if the more radical measures of Henry George should be realized, we should still find poverty and want calling for sympathies, should still find disease, ignorance, indolence, improvidence, misfortune, crime, and their fruits, which no economic system can prevent, or cure."

—At the last Commencement of Madison University, Rev. GEORGE E. BURDICK, '82, of Saratoga Springs, was one of the graduates in the theological course. Among the other graduates from the same Baptist Seminary

are Rev. Dr. W. H. MAYNARD, '54, now professor of Ecclesiastical History, Rev. J. ARTHUR JONES, '78, of Newburgh, Rev. W. W. DAWLEY, '75, Gloversville.

—On his return from vacation, pastor J. S. ROOT, '70, met a hearty welcome from his people in Brighton, and on Sept. 27th, held a harvest home service. Mottoes of autumn leaves, sheaves of wheat, and other harvest products neatly arranged around the pulpit, served as object-lessons appropriate to the theme, and the sermon by Mr. Root is said to have been a very impressive one.

—Rev. D. A. REED, in addition to pastoral duties, is president of the School for Christian Workers at Springfield, Mass., which opened on the 9th ult., with very encouraging prospects. Students were in attendance from Canada, New England, the Middle, Southern and Western States. The design of this institution is to train laymen to be Secretaries of Young Men's Christian Associations, Superintendents of Sunday Schools, and helpers to pastors.

—The largest Sunday School in the Presbyterian Church has a membership of 2,876, under the pastorate of Rev. L. R. FOOTE, '69, of the Throop Avenue Church in Brooklyn. The second Sunday School has a membership of 2,660, under the pastorate of Rev. Dr. A. T. PIERSON, '57, of the Bethany Church in Philadelphia. The Sunday School of the New York Avenue Church in Washington, D. C., under the pastorate of Rev. Dr. W. A. BARTLETT, '52, has a membership of 1,132.

—Lane Seminary began its sessions on September 10th, when the number of students enrolled was fifty, and more were expected. The attendance will thus be an advance upon last year, and with one exception, the largest in the history of the institution. The opening address was delivered by Prof. JAMES ELLS, D.D., LL. D., '44, on the evening of the same day, and was a very thoughtful discussion on Growth as the Natural Law of Real Advance. It held good, he maintained, even in the domain of theology.

—At the September meeting of the Presbytery of Steuben, held in Corning, Rev. A. WILLARD COOPER, '79, a graduate of Union Theological Seminary, was ordained to the work of a Missionary in Siam. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. W. A. NILES, of Hornellsville, on "The Crucified Christ, the Theme and Power of the Pulpit." The charge to the newly ordained minister was given by his father, Rev. A. Cooper, M. D. The whole occasion was one of deep interest and tenderness, and few eyes were dry as the father, honored in the privilege, committed his only son to the missionary work.

—WALTER B. WINCHEL, '80, is a student of Medicine in the New York Homœopathic Medical College, 149 W. 44th street. At the last annual meeting of the alumni of this college, Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '69, of the Middletown State Asylum, presided, and a toast for "The Law," was responded to by Judge WARREN HIGLEY, '62, of New York city. The Hahnemannian Society of the same college held its 13th anniversary April 15th. The annual address before the Hahnemannians was by Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '69, and the "Send off to '85," was "a well written address, delivered in a most pleasing manner" by WALTER B. WINCHELL, '80.

—The Republicans of Delaware County have put their best foot forward in nominating for Member of Assembly, CHARLES J. KNAPP, '66. Mr. Knapp is a native of Deposit, where he resides, and where he has borne an

important part in affairs. He is about 41 years of age. Since 1866 he has been connected with the Deposit National Bank. He is serving his seventh year as President of the Deposit Board of Education, and is Supervisor of his town. Always an earnest Republican, he has given of his means and of his time for his party's success, from conviction that the control of the Republican party is most conducive to the good of the State. In Mr. Knapp, Delaware will have a representative of whom any constituency might be proud, and whose abilities and high character will bring credit to the State.

—The Theological Seminary of the Northwest, at Chicago, has opened with a large attendance of students—one hundred and ten, or about that number, having been enrolled. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, delivered the address, the broad theme chosen being "The Theological Seminary—What shall the Student do with it?" He dealt with it in a practical way, endeavoring to stimulate those before him by considerations of the actual brevity of their Seminary course, and the great fields to be explored, not superficially, but with conscientious diligence. The Professor protested strongly against outside engagements of whatever sort, and all over-haste to get into the pulpit. Patient and full preparation was called for by every consideration. The address was a capital introduction to the duties just before these hundred young men.

—The *Nyack Chronicle* has a partial report of a sermon preached Sunday evening, July 12, by Rev. W. N. Cleveland, of Forestport, the President's brother, in which, remarking upon Paul's use of the word "striker" in his letter to Timothy, he says:

"The word 'striker' in this passage is very significant. Paul puts his finger, unwittingly, upon one of the most grievous breaches of the law of moderation known to our Christian civilization. Strikes and 'strikers' are the rank product of our eager, inordinate, impatient age. Sometimes with a real provocation, sometimes without one, all the same, they usually fill the land with tumult, waste the substance of the commonwealth, coerce the freedom of industrious men and impoverish the families that depend upon them. To what extent the church furnishes recruits for these movements it is not easy to say. It is easy to say, however, that they do not have their rise in the reasonableness of the gospel."

—Rev. Dr. D. R. BREED, '67, preached the dedication sermon in the new chapel of the Church of the Covenant in Chicago on Sunday, Sept. 13. It is free from debt, will seat comfortably between six and seven hundred. Its cost was about twenty-five thousand dollars. It stands on the rear of the lot, and as the congregation shall need they will build a beautiful church edifice on the front. It is seated with chairs, doubtless the best arrangement for a Sabbath-school room, and as some think for a church. But when, if ever, chairs shall take the place of pews in the churches, there will be no singing "Blest be the tie that binds" the members of the family together in one pew, and there will be many children and mothers to whom the Sabbath will not yield the blessed privilege of allowing the former to lean their heads, as so many loving disciples, upon the latter—a blessed privilege to both!

—*The Daily Herald* of Northampton, Mass., mentions the peculiar sadness of the circumstances attending the death of Mrs. MYRA NOWELL ORMISTON, wife of Prof. WILLIAM T. ORMISTON, '85, who was married July 16, 1885, and died July 29, 1885.

"She had been a bride but twelve days, and was looking forward to better health from a sea voyage and change of residence. Prof. ORMISTON was at

his home in Oxbow, N. Y., when she died, making the final preparations for their departure to Constantinople early in August, where he had accepted a professorship in Robert College. On Sunday she was taken with a severe attack of pleurisy, but so far recovered that nothing serious was anticipated to occur for a few weeks at least. She was awakened from a sound sleep, on the morning of July 29th, by a hemorrhage of the lungs, from which she died in a few minutes. She was an attractive and cultured woman, the only daughter of Mrs. Anna S. Nowell, and made many friends by her cheerful, sunny disposition. Prof. Ormiston has much sympathy in his bereavement."

—Since the death of DANIEL LE ROY, '17, of Newport, R. I., the oldest graduate of Hamilton College is Rev. EBENEZER HAZARD SNOWDEN, the only survivor of the Class of 1818. He is now in his 86th year, and a retired Presbyterian minister, living in Kingston, Pa. His father was Rev. Samuel Finley Snowden, one of the original Trustees named in the charter of Hamilton College, and for six years pastor of the Presbyterian church in New Hartford. Rev. E. H. Snowden was graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1822. He has held fruitful pastorates in St. Augustine, Fla., in Brownville, N. Y., Warren, N. J., and Kingston, Pa. Among the recollections of his college life he mentions the placing of a bust of Alexander Hamilton on the facade of Hamilton Hall, the illumination of the College buildings when peace with Great Britain was declared in 1814, the sudden death of President Backus in December, 1816, and the inauguration of President Davis in 1817.

—The German Theological Seminary at Dubuque, Iowa, sends out a bilingual catalogue, in which MYRON H. BEACH, '53, of Dubuque, and Rev. Dr. HERMAN D. JENKINS, '64, of Freeport, Ill., appear as Directors. The Treasurer, Rev. Dr. A. J. SCHLAEGER, '69, is also Professor of Oriental Languages and Biblical Criticism. This Seminary has 26 students. While German is necessarily the language of the school, the English language is also taught. The aim of the institution is to send forth men thoroughly trained in Presbyterian forms of doctrine and polity, who shall be qualified to reach and influence other German speaking people of the Northwest.

Since its beginning, forty-five young men have been educated in the school for the ministry, and are now engaged in active service. Through its influence seventy churches have been organized, and many preaching stations established, which will in due time be developed into churches. Thousands have heard the Word through the ministry of those whom this institution has already sent out.

—At the March meeting of the New England Historic Genealogical Society, Rev. WILLIAM C. WINSLOW, '62, of Boston, read a paper on the discovery of the Pithom of Exodus I. by M. Naville, of the Egypt Exploration Fund. He first spoke of the spade as a modern means of acquiring the treasures of past knowledge, and referred to Rawlinson's estimate of the value of the identification of Pithom under Sel e-Maskhutah, twelve miles west of the modern Ismailia. This stone city was built, as we are told, by the Israelites in forced bondage, of bricks with and without straw and in mortar. Naville unearthed some of the chambers in the place, which contains about twelve acres. They are built of the Nile brick, several feet thick, and the outside wall is twenty-two feet through. The entrance is from above, and the grain would have to be drawn or lifted out of the aperture at the top. These stone places or granaries were a kind of Gover

ment treasury—corn and grain were used as money—and had to be strongly constructed, particularly on the eastern frontier, where the Bedouins of the desert made dashes then for plunder as now.

—Rev. W. W. NEWELL, '61, has charge of the McCall Protestant Mission in Paris, where Rev. E. P. Hammond writes that "at the invitation of Mr. Newell, with whom I labored four weeks in Newburyport, in 1876, I went in the evening to quite a different part of the city. When I told the hotel proprietor where I was going, he said 'You will never come back alive.' I was there at an early hour. I found Mr. Newell's son (who was a little fellow of four years when I first saw him,) the doorkeeper, also a few Christian women, English and French, ready to take all by the hand as they came in, and what is more, to give many of them a French kiss—a kiss on each cheek. This was to me a new, and I must say a pleasing sight. Those who came early were evidently nearly all Christians. The women, elderly and middle-aged, mostly wore caps, very clean and nice, and to see them kiss both cheeks of the Christian ladies, who returned them so warmly, made me think of Paul's words, 'Greet one another with a holy kiss.' Meantime my interpreter, who sat by my side, was telling me what he knew of each as they came in. He knew all who had professed conversion, and those who were there for the first time. I was surprised to find this included more than half the audience."

—Rev. SAMUEL T. CLARKE, '62, describes the first appearance of Canon Farrar before an American audience:

"It was 5.05 P. M. when our distinguished visitor stepped for the first time on United States soil, but at eight precisely he appeared in his place on the platform. What's in a name, and what do we owe to surroundings? To see the Canon amid the sculptured glories of Westminster Abbey, and then on the platform of the meeting house of the North Presbyterian Society of Buffalo, is quite a transition, and quite a test of one's right to fame. He reminds one of George William Curtis, but is more stiff and inflexible. He is courtly, with the dangling eye-glass, plain clerical dress, and shapely hand. His production was more a sermon than lecture, somewhat in the sing-song, cathedral tone, but at the close intensely earnest. It was a companion piece to "Eternal Hope," representing a moral, in distinction from a material, hell. He treated first the life of Dant , then gave a condensed paraphrase of the Divina Commedia, and closed with searching, didactic teachings drawn therefrom. It was a strong defence of righteousness. Not for one moment could you forget that he was the Christian minister. His gestures were few, rather limp, made with one arm, while he held in the other his lecture like a magazine. But it told powerfully upon his audience, holding the attention of every hearer, and must do great good, as it showed the strength of his conviction, and his manliness and courage in defence of what he believed to be the truth."

—As correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, HAINES D. CUNNINGHAM, '66, explains how it happens that "men who would cherish respect for law should keep away from places where the laws are made." "Professional lobbyists affirm that they often have more assistance offered than they can accept. They carry on their business year after year with entire safety as far as the bribery laws are concerned, because they seldom or never offer a bribe outright. They claim to be such gentlemen of honor that when a member comes to understand that there is so much in a measure they consider the undertaking as good as a contract on their part, and they pay accordingly. They have no sympathy, however, for a member who sets up to do business at first hand with the parties in interest on a measure.

An inexperienced individual who would come to Albany with a barrel of money to buy a bill through, would soon find himself in custody if he went to work haphazard with members. His safe plan would be to let it be known in a general way that such a barrel was on tap for the benefit of this particular measure, and then wait for results. On the other hand, it is always hazardous for mercenary members to depart so far from the regular Albany way of doing things as to offer to do a job for an outsider for a stipulated sum."

—Judge WILLIAM J. WALLACE, '57, of the United States Circuit Court, has rendered an important decision upon the validity of dramatic copyrights, as raised in the case of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Mikado." The celebrated authors of this opera, in order to protect their property in the "Mikado" in the United States, employed one Tracey, a citizen of the United States, to come to London and there prepare a piano forte arrangement of the opera from the orchestral score, which he subsequently copyrighted in this country as an original work. The libretto and vocal score of the opera, as well as the piano forte arrangement of Tracey, were subsequently published in England, the original score alone being kept in manuscript. The proprietor of the Standard Theater in New York, taking the libretto, vocal score and piano score, as published in England, secured an orchestral score of his own therefrom, and is now producing the opera. It was sought to enjoin him, on the ground that the orchestral score thus produced is an infringement of the copyright obtained by Tracey. This view of the case Judge Wallace overrules. He argues that the common law of rights of authors run only to the time of the publication of their manuscripts with their consent. After that the right of multiplying copies, and in the case of dramatic work, of representation on the stage, by the rule of the common law, is abandoned to the public. In the absence of any international copyright, therefore, Gilbert and Sullivan cannot complain of the fact that their opera, so far as the words and vocalization are concerned, are reproduced in this country without their consent.

—Some of the following appointments recently made for teaching, have been already announced in the HAMILTON MONTHLY. As here grouped in a single paragraph, they indicate the good work of the College in supplying our Academies and Union Schools with competent and skillful teachers: JOHN E. MASSEE, '73, principal of Saratoga High School; JAMES WINNE, '77, principal of Ilion Union School; GEORGE H. OTTAWAY, '80, principal of Canastota Union School; FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81, teacher in Clinton Grammar School; FREDERICK L. DEWEY, '82, professor of Languages in Potsdam Normal School; ARCHIBALD N. SHAW, '82, Master in Columbia Institute, New York; ELMER C. SHERMAN, '82, principal of Port Jervis Union School; WILLIS L. WEEDEN, '82, principal of Leonardsville Union School; SAMUEL D. ARMS, '83, principal of Salida Academy, Colorado; CHARLES L. LUTHER, '83, principal of Wilson Academy; CHESTER DONALDSON, '84, Master in Berkeley School, New York; JAMES B. HASTINGS, '84, principal of Southampton Academy; GEORGE A. KNAPP, '84, principal of Prattsburgh Academy; RANDOLPH B. SEYMOUR, '84, teacher of Latin in Freehold Institute, N. J.; HORACE E. SHUMWAY, '84, principal of Champlain Union School; CHARLES C. ARNOLD, '85, principal of Union School in La Crosse, Wis.; WILLIS G. CARMER, '85, principal of Crown Point Union School; ROBERT A. KING, '85, teacher of Languages in Franklin Academy; WILLIAM C. KRUSE, '85, principal of High School at Shelby Iron Works, Alabama; WILLIAM A. LATHROP, '85, NORMAN J. MARSH, '85, and FREDERICK J. SWIFT, '85, teachers in Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; WILLIAM T. ORMISTON, '85,

professor of Natural Sciences in Robert College, Constantinople ; **WILLIAM G. WHITE**, '85, teacher in Music Hall School, Brooklyn ; **IRVING F. WOOD**, '85, professor in Jaffna College, Ceylon ; **WILLIAM G. RUSSELL**, '86, principal of Southold Academy, Long Island ; **PHILIP N. MOORE**, '86, principal of Union School in Peru.

—**Dr. JOSEPH SIEBOTH**, who died September 19, 1885, was for thirty-six years a teacher of vocal and instrumental music in Utica, and thus had close relations with many families, and with two full generations of pupils. For nearly the whole of that time, he has been an recognized authority and an unquestioned leader in the science and art of music, and has done a great deal toward developing taste and practice. He won and held the esteem of his patrons and associates, and adorned his profession by the solid qualities and social graces of his character. When, in 1871, the Trustees of Hamilton College conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Music, the general judgment approved the honor bestowed on a gentleman who was not only eminent in his immediate calling, but was a scholar of merit in many other branches.

As a teacher, a performer and a conductor, there was nothing meretricious about him. He was a thorough student himself, and he aimed at a sound basis and close discipline in his pupils. He was generous in his estimate of the gifts and attainments of others. While his own standard was high, he gave full credit wherever it was in any measure deserved. He was the author of a considerable number of pieces, which have won high approval from competent critics. They were mostly for church service, with organ accompaniment, and indicated the devotional tone of his mind. If he had been more ambitious, if he had reached out for notoriety, he might not have been content with the sphere and the reputation which as the master of music he held in Utica, with the cheerful good will of every other disciple and teacher of the art.

Dr. Sieboth was happily married in his early manhood to the estimable lady who survives him. He leaves two daughters, **Mrs. Natalie Kennedy**, widow of Professor H. M. Kennedy, who died a few months ago ; **Miss Marie Sieboth**, a teacher in the Advanced school, and one son, **Albert**, all resident in Utica. They possess a priceless inheritance in his memory and in the appreciation and esteem in which that memory is held by all who regard talent, fidelity and worth.

MARRIAGES.

COOPER—SAYERS—At the Presbyterian Church in Kirkland, N. Y., on September 29, 1885, by Rev. **ALVIN COOPER**, of Hector, father of the groom, assisted by Rev. **DWIGHT SCOVEL**, '54, and Rev. **T. B. HUDSON**, D. D., '51, **Miss NETTIE C. SAYERS**, of Orange, N. J., daughter of Mr. **Roberts Sayers**, of Clark's Mills, to Rev. **A. WILLARD COOPER**, '79, under appointment as a missionary to Siam.

THOMPSON—WALTON—In New York City, July 21, 1885, Rev. **ROBERT JAMES THOMPSON**, '81, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Winona, Minn., and **Miss ALICE THOMPSON WALTON**, of New York City.

AVERY—VAN VALKENBURGH—At St. Paul, Minnesota, on Saturday, August 29, 1885, **WILLIAM HENRY AVERY**, '83, and **Miss ELLA VAN VALKENBURGH**.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1885-6.

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No. 3.

EDITORS.

NEWCOMB CLEVELAND, E. FITCH, W. P. GARRETT, F. W. GRIFFITH,
A. R. HAGER, J. B. LEE, JR., STEPHEN SICARD, H. B. TOLLES.

HILDEBRAND AND CROMWELL.

CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

The nineteenth century has solved the problem of Church and State. It has taught the lesson that their complete separation conduces to the highest development of mankind. But from the dawn of the Christian era, for eighteen hundred years, the conflict between temporal and spiritual rulers, was almost incessant. Twice during the struggle have the champions of religion signally triumphed. The age of Hildebrand and the age of Cromwell mark two epochs in the history of Christianity.

At the opening of the eleventh century the papal power was at its lowest ebb. Everywhere venality and corruption prevailed. Religion had become a mockery and the cause of Christ a reproach among men. A reform must be wrought. A leader was needed: then Hildebrand came. For twenty years this man of humble birth, of undaunted courage, of unconquerable will, was the chief adviser of the papacy. Restraining his ambition, he bided his time. That time at length came. Alexander died; Hildebrand, as Pope Gregory the Seventh, openly assumed the power which so long he had secretly wielded.

The aim of Hildebrand was to establish a spiritual hierarchy. From Rome were to issue mandates, compelling obedience from king and people. The pope was to be the supreme law giver and arbiter of Christendom. France was distracted; Spain enfeebled; Italy in subjection; Germany alone dared to defy

the threats of the pope. When Henry the Fourth submits, all nations will bow before the King of Kings. Simony was the great evil, the marriage of the clergy the chief weakness against which the power of the church was now directed. The emperor appointed the bishops. The ecclesiastics held their benefices as fiefdoms of the emperor. This vital prerogative of royal power Hildebrand resolved to destroy. The edict went forth. The investiture of the clergy by the laity must cease. Henry must surrender forever the power of filling the offices of the church. Then began the death struggle between emperor and pope. Henry deposed Gregory and set up Urban as rival claimant to the spiritual throne. Hildebrand excommunicated the emperor, cited him to judgment and aided his rebellious subjects. "The diadem and the tiara" contested the supremacy of the world.

The anathema of Hildebrand slowly accomplished its purpose. One by one the followers of the excommunicated monarch deserted. City after city revolted. His life guards rebelled. His attendants slunk away as from the presence of an outcast. The scepter was slipping from his grasp. If the 23d day of February, 1077, should pass without absolution, the crown would be forfeited. The emperor, to save the crown, must seek from the pope release from the blighting anathema.

Then began that terrible journey over the Alps. Exposure, danger and hardship marked the emperor's progress. Descending to the plains of Italy, he approaches the Castle of Canossa, the temporary abode of the pope. He passes the outer gate of the fortress, enters the second and stops before the third gate, in humiliation and disgrace. All day long the royal penitent, clad in the humble garb of a pilgrim, stands before the closed entrance of the castle, chilled by the wintry blast, weak from want of food, he remains there vainly awaiting the summons of the pope. A second day passes while the same hollow mockery of penance is repeated. On the evening of the third day the gate opens. The emperor passes in and throws himself at the feet of the pope. Hildebrand has conquered. The descendant of the Cæsars kneels in submission before the successor of Peter. By this debasement the emperor has saved his crown.

Then the tide turned. The loyalty of the German people revived. The war broke out anew. Again anathema after anathema was hurled from the vatican. But all in vain. The weapon which had caused the "shame of Canossa" was not powerless. Defeat followed defeat. Rome fell. A new pope reigned in the "Eternal City."

Upon Hildebrand, disease, fatigue and anxiety had done their work. The end draws near. Friends gather around the bedside of the feeble old man. Raising himself for a moment, with all his old time fire and vigor, he epitomizes the work of a life time. "I have loved Justice and hated iniquity; therefore I die in exile." Then the soul of Hildebrand passed away.

Six centuries come and go—centuries filled with revolutions and counter-revolutions. Shakespeare, Milton and Bacon made the reign of Elizabeth, the brightest page of English history. But culture without religious restraint, carries within itself the germs of decay. Society steadily degenerated. The profligacy of the court of the Stuarts illustrated the venality of the age. Charles sought to govern without a parliament and to break through all constitutional restraints. His belief in the "divine right of kings" so blinded his eyes to the rights of the people that, in support of the royal prerogative, injustice and treachery seemed legitimate.

That tyranny of Charles finally awakened the love of liberty in the hearts of the English people. Hampden fought, in the courts, the imposition of ship-money. Pym and Eliot, in Parliament, protested against the exactions of the king. Then Oliver Cromwell took up the sword, and gave the Puritans a military leader. Naseby, Maston, Moor and Wochester, follow in quick succession. The English royalists were routed; Scotland conquered; Ireland devastated. The Huntingdon farmer who "until the age of forty had never seen an army nor fought a battle," was now the greatest general of the age. Devotion to their leader, inspired the soldiers of Cæsar and Napoleon. Cromwell's followers were fired with an intense religious enthusiasm. The singing of psalms and the voice of prayer, contrasted strangely on the field of Dunbar, with rush of cavalry, clangor of arms and roar of cannonry. His Ironsides "never fought a battle without gaining it. They never gained a battle without annihilating" the enemy.

Cromwell, by the sword, had won liberty for England. His next endeavor was, as Lord Protector, to give the nation a free and stable government. The "rump" Parliament questioned his authority and he drove it out. New parliaments were convened and in turn dissolved. "God will judge between us," he said, as the last parliament was dismissed. To preserve the liberties of England he had overthrown a monarchy and beheaded a king. To preserve these liberties he now dared to silence dissension and rule alone. For four years, single-handed, against insurrections and foreign plots, he maintained the rights of the English people. When Cromwell died, England was foremost in rank among nations, and the recognized champion of Protestantism throughout Europe.

Hildebrand and Cromwell! The great pope and the chief hater of papacy! What bond of a common sympathy can be found? Sincere religious devotion was the guiding star of each.

To unify and strengthen the church, Hildebrand rigidly enforced the celibacy of the clergy. The priest must be wedded to the church alone. Romanism was then the only relief from the rigors of the feudal system. Hildebrand strove to substitute for this servile dependence upon feudal lords, unquestioning obedience to the "vicegerent of the Almighty." Lords and princes themselves must acknowledge the supremacy of the pope. The celibacy of the priesthood, which Hildebrand first enforced, remains to this day a cardinal doctrine of the Romish Church. The temporal power of the pope, weakened by the Reformation, lasted until the mighty awakening of national life, made Victor Emmanuel king of free and united Italy.

Cromwell favored a theocracy. He filled with "godly men" the commands of the army and the offices of the State. Grasping the sword in his right hand, and holding the Bible in his left, he entered upon the duties of the Protectorate. He did not strive, like Hildebrand, to unite in himself the functions of priest and king; but he made religion the guide of action and the inspiration of his life work. He left the impress of liberty upon all the institutions of England. Monarchy never regained its former power and strength.

The designs of Hildebrand were never fully accomplished. The Protectorate of Cromwell perished soon after its founder.

And it was well. Europe outgrew the need of a Catholic hierarch. England was not yet prepared for the republic of Cromwell. But both builded better than they knew. Hildebrand reformed and strengthened the church. Cromwell infused into the English heart the love of liberty and the fear of God. They were both men of colossal intellect and heroic nature, and they wrought mighty deeds. Neither was without grave faults, but each made a deep impression, not only upon the generation in which he lived, but upon all succeeding ages. To Hildebrand and to Cromwell the nineteenth century owes its debt of gratitude and its meed of praise.

SAMUEL P. BURRILL, '85.

FIDELIS IN MINIMIS.

Our Lord, the lowly Nazarene,
Footweary over Palestine,
Went alwhere doing good.
Of her who poured about His head
That rare perfume, the Saviour said,
"She hath done what she could."

There came, one day that Christ stood by
Jehovah's temple treasury,
A widow poor and sad;
All-timidly her gift she cast,
But Jesus knew, as on she passed,
"Twas everything she had.

Grant us, O God, no more to shirk,
But, faithful, undertake that work
That lieth next to do,
Remembering we are not our own,
But bought by Him who, though Thy Son,
Became a servant too.

Lord, Thou hast cleansed the humblest task,
When Thou say'st "Go," no more we ask:
Bright shall the errand be
To speak a word to him that faints,
To wash the feet of weary saints,
And do it all for Thee!

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72.

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S GOSPEL OF CULTURE.

SUCCESSFUL PRUYN MEDAL ORATION.

Matthew Arnold is an iconoclast. No horrid words fall from his lips. He thunders at the gates of our temples with huge battering rams of ridicule and argument. Yet he is a priest as well. He proposes to build an altar to a goddess he calls culture. What does this goddess represent? What does her worship symbolize?

Out of man's complex nature, a person, a nation, an age, makes prominent some one portion, until it throws a colored light over the whole tableau of life. We, he says, have in this way seized upon energy. We bow down before something done. This spirit makes us materialistic. We look out over our civilization and say, "Is not this great Babylon which we have built?" When lo! there are eating into the heart of it elements of destruction as mighty as those of the Chaldean Babylon. The spirit invades our religion. We Hebraize, as he calls it. We neglect that word of Christ, "The kingdom of God is within you." We take great pains to do good, and forget to be good. Matthew Arnold holds his mirror up to the age and says that this is our portrait. Let us for the moment accept it, and see what he offers to rectify our false views.

There are two sides to our nature which, he says, we utterly neglect. He calls them sweetness and light, or, in plainer English, beauty and intellect. He tells us to add sweetness and light to our energy, and so, by a threefold development, make our life complete, well-rounded, symmetrical. This trinity,—beauty, intellect, energy,—is Matthew Arnold's culture. It is as though the Greeks had compounded Venus, Minerva and Hercules in one. They would have called the conception a goddess. We use a Christian term, and call it a Gospel of Culture. What of this gospel? Shall we accept it as the *sumnum bonum* of social philosophy?

Consider. A gospel means good tidings, and Matthew Arnold, like the heralds of the first gospel, adds, "Good tidings to all men." It must reach the people. Can talking do this? No, it cannot. And there the way is blocked at the very outset. True, he makes culture a study and pursuit of perfection, and the object of culture "to make reason and the will

of God prevail." Reason and the will of God—if it only could make them prevail! Perfection—if it only could make men perfect. Ah! then it was a gospel that we could press upon men with all the earnestness of swiftly passing life. But he has put his goddess upon a pedestal so high that only from the galleries of the amphitheater of life can her beauty be discerned. Culture never comes down and walks and talks with humble fishermen as the Master did. Matthew Arnold sums up the morality of Marcus Aurelius by the word "ineffectual." By this same word will the next generation label its own philosophy, and shelve it among the gigantic failures of the human intellect. But ineffectual or not, if Matthew Arnold's promises are true, the Gospel of Culture is the only gospel. His promises are not true. He sees only a portion of life. On the other side of the mountain of self lies the plain of faith, of whose existence he has only heard, in whose reality he puts no credence. If it be true that sin is not written in a great book, that man is sufficient for his own redemption, that eternity concerns us not, that the slain lamb and the great white throne and the coming of the Son of Man are only the fictions of extatic brains, then we are shut up to the cold glitter of the Gospel of Culture. If these things be not so, then the Gospel of Culture is less than a half truth—merely an unhewn stone, which shall by and by fit into the wall of the temple of the Gospel of Faith.

I. F. Wood, '85.

BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.

In the whole compass of literature, scarcely one book can be found which bears interpolation so ill as Boswell's *Life of Johnson*. A few new editions with numerous additions and notes have been made, but with little or no success. No production of the human mind has so much of the peculiar flavor of the source from which it sprang. On every page is stamped the author's character, giving a delightful interest to many passages which amount to little in themselves.

Johnson struggling against poverty and affliction is very briefly described by any one. When George the III. came to the throne, hoping to gain popularity by showing favor to

arts and letters, he pensioned those most deserving, Johnson among the number. Hardly a year passed before his good fortune was further augmented by becoming acquainted with James Boswell. Of the talents which ordinarily raise men to eminence, Boswell possessed absolutely none. He was a vain, tattling, frivolous busy-body, a bore to society and a butt of ridicule for all. In general, books and author are inseparable; to admire a book is to admire the author. Yet here is a work acknowledged the best biography ever written, and given a conspicuous place in every library, while the author has no claim to respect but his book. Johnson had nothing in common with him, and how he suffered his silly egotism, adulation, and incessant questioning is strange enough. From their first meeting, Boswell made Johnson his saint, and became a most devoted disciple. No opportunity of enjoying the great man's society was lost, and when separated, frequent letters were exchanged. Boswell's were full of inquiries and statements which would be likely to draw out something remarkable, to which Johnson generally replied. Although he scolded and sneered at his disciple, he came to love him. Every sentence which fell from his lips or came from his pen was carefully preserved. A quick observation and retentive memory enabled Boswell to do this well, so well that he has no rival as a biographer.

Among the celebrated social meetings of that age of clubs was the one founded by Johnson, in which his friends Burke, Reynolds, Garrick, Bishop Percy, Goldsmith, Bennett, Langdon, Beauclerc and others were prominent members. Boswell obtained a seat among them with difficulty. No respect was shown him, yet that brilliant society owe most of their fame to the one whom they made their laughing stock.

Johnson, grown old and in the fullness of his fame and in the enjoyment of a competent income, is better known to us than any man in history. His coat, his wig, his face, his blinking eye, his figure, his insatiable appetite, his trick of touching the posts as he passed along the street, his morning slumbers, his forcible, keen and ready eloquence, his fits of tempestuous rage, everything about him are as well known to us as familiar objects. That kind of fame which is commonly the most transient, is in his case the most durable. The reputation of

his writings, which he expected would be lasting, is fading; while those peculiarities of manner, and his careless table-talk, the memory of which he expected would die with him, are likely to be remembered as long as the English language is spoken.

That Johnson was a great man, or that he did much for English literature, there is no doubt, but Boswell, the slave and idolator, did more for him. This insignificant twig grafted in the sturdy oak has made it immortal.

W. S. PARTRIDGE, '88.

SHOULD WOMEN BE ADMITTED TO THE SUFFRAGE?

AFFIRMATIVE.

The affirmative, mindful of its limitations, will attempt only a brief summary of the chief arguments for Woman Suffrage, and a briefer answer to the more prominent objections.

First. Have not women a right to the suffrage? Our Constitution guarantees to every citizen the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. The affirmative claims that this right is only effective through the suffrage—a defenceless class has no rights, let the Chinaman in the west bear witness, and under existing laws women are defenceless.

Our forefathers declared that taxation without representation was tyranny. The tax-paying woman of to-day has exactly this argument in favor of her right to the ballot.

It is our maxim that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, and yet here are some ten million women who have never given their consent to a single law that governs them.

Second. Is it desirable that women should vote? There are about 2,500,000 working women in the United States whose wages are less, by from one-third to one-half, than those paid men for the same labor. No one will claim that this is just or desirable. The only corrective for this wrong is to give women the ballot. History shows that the class holding the ballot is always benefited. Responsibility educates. We cannot doubt

that the poor working women would find in the ballot both the shield and the sword that the slave of twenty years ago has found there.

Third. Is it expedient to grant women the ballot? Experience must answer. In twelve States women have limited suffrage, and it has proved thus far successful. In three Territories women have full suffrage, and the result has been an undoubted success. The last three Governors of Wyoming, after seeing its practical workings have become enthusiastic in its favor. In England, women who are property holders have the right to vote in all elections except those of Members of Parliament, and among the leaders of the movement are Gladstone and Bright, Hicks, Beach and Northcote.

Its opponents claim that woman suffrage would destroy the home. They fear that a legislative enactment merely permitting women to vote will overthrow a natural law. No civil law, even when compulsory, ever has stood or ever will stand against a natural principle. If the home is a natural institution, no permissive enactment of a Legislature can affect it.

It is also claimed that women do not want the ballot. The great mass of southern slaves never asked for liberty, but the few who did, were truly representative. So now, earnest, intelligent women are everywhere demanding the ballot, and they are true representatives of their sex. Finally, the great objection always raised against woman suffrage is that women are unqualified mentally and physically.

The only basis for a claim to physical disqualification is the inability to carry a musket in times of war, and to establish this as a necessary qualification for a voter would disfranchise a majority of our best educated men. To claim that they are mentally disqualified is to cast an undeserved slur upon our mothers and sisters—placing them lower in the intellectual scale than the debased immigrant to whom we entrust the ballot.

But after all the United States needs woman suffrage far more than women need it. We must, if our republican institutions are to be perpetuated, establish some counterpoise to the ignorance, admitted to our suffrage, through immigration. And how can this better be done than by giving the ballot to

American women, proud of our common history, tenacious of our theories of human right, and solicitous for our future welfare.

CHAS. B. COLE, '87.

NEGATIVE.

Suffrage in any government is not a natural right, but a trust. The primary object in conferring suffrage on individuals is to provide for the safety of the State. Regardless of the persistent efforts of the Woman's Suffrage faction, a large portion of the women do not wish to assume this added responsibility. In the literary department of Ann Arbor, there are fifty-three young women. Of this number seven will give no opinion upon the woman's rights question, fourteen are in favor of suffrage, and thirty-two oppose it. As we leave this purely literary circle, and enter the homes of our land we find even a stronger opposition.

That most earnest worker for reform, Mrs. Clara T. Lenard, of Massachusetts, says: "It is the opinion of most of us that woman's power is greater without the ballot, or the possibility of office holding for gain, when standing outside of politics she discusses great questions upon their merits."

The great plea is that woman's suffrage would immediately reform our politics. But in history women have been complicated equally with men in political intrigues and corruption. When queens really ruled we find Isabella of Castile, Catharine II. of Russia, Maria Theresia of Austria becoming the instruments of "diabolical religious persecution," and implicated in the "greatest political crimes." Mary of England is known in history as "Bloody Mary," and Mary of Scotland as "the thorn of the kingdom." A careful student of French history tells us that during the seventeenth century the women of that country had great political influence, and that "with few exceptions they used their own charms, or those of other women for political advantage."

One of the great troubles of our government is "rash legislation," a great haste to put down one evil regardless of consequences. Thus is thrown open the door to greater evils. Slow, plodding judgment is demanded. This, women in gen-

eral do not possess. The finer form and more delicate structure of the typical woman are so blended with high and priceless qualities as to unfit her for rude conflict. Thus we find that not man but God fixes woman's greatest limitations. Every creation of God has its own office, and each individual is happy only in conformity to this God-given law of fitness.

Society also subjects women to certain restrictions "necessary to the maintenance of self respect and the respect of others;" these, while forming a great protection, still unfit her for political work.

The welfare and prosperity of our nation, the purity and influence of our homes, all that is noblest and worthiest in man, rests in the hands of the mothers of our land. They are molders of public sentiment, and all reforms, whether social or religious, must have their beginnings here. No woman can engage in a political campaign without exposing her health, and becoming unfeminine and combative. That blind will which "sees nothing but the object on which its heart is set, and strains after it in the teeth of ruin" in the political field, would give us the character of Lady Macbeth. In woman's proper sphere it gives us Florence Nightingale.

The lowest classes of women are centered in our large cities. The cesspools of vice and crime which are here under their control would be made mighty agencies for political ends. This would complicate still more the task of solving the most vexatious problem in our government, municipal reform.

Let us note some of the fallacies of the affirmative. We again hear the old historic phrase, "taxation without representation," but property qualification is not a condition of suffrage. The beggar and the rich man are given equal rights as citizens. Property is taxed for its own protection, all, whether men or women, receive the benefits of this protection. To claim that women need the ballot as a means of defense and protection is upon its face an absurdity. Can we believe that the interests of women can be better upheld than they are by father, brother, husband or son, whose interests are inseparable from their own? In view of these facts the negative claims that woman's suffrage would be a detriment to our nation.

LOUIS G. COLSON, '87.

MEMORIES.

Did you ever stand in a clover field
While the bees were busy about your feet,
And the air was heavy with rich perfume
Of the purple blossoms fresh and sweet?
For the bees they work
While the Summers last;
And the clover blossoms
Fade so fast.

Did you ever wander in sunny June,
With your basket and rod, by an Alder brook;
And cast your fly for the gamiest fish
That was ever taken with line and hook?
For trout are wary
And timid and shy;
But you can lure them
With a fly.

Did you ever live in an open camp,
For days and weeks by a forest stream,
Floating for deer where the lilies grow,
Or sleeping at night without a dream?
For the nearer one gets
To Nature's dear breast,
The greater the joy
And the rest.

Did you ever climb a mountain high,
And sit in the silence that dwelleth there,
Above the forest, and under the sky,
Alone with yourself in the upper air?
For the mountains lift
The spirit of man
Near to the source where
Life began.

Did you ever stand in the city street,
As its living stream went pouring by,
And long for the fields and Alder brooks,
The open camp, and the mountain high?
For memories live
And can never die;
Live, when in the grave
We shall lie.

If Nature and you are strangers still,
And her language you cannot read,
Then your eyes are blind, and can never see
The treasure she holds for human need.
For Nature and you
In love must be
Before her beauty
You can see.

JAMES H. HOADLEY, '70.

Editors' Table.

A Dead Letter.

Among the regulations, in the annual catalogue, relating to prize orations and essays, it is stated that the successful productions shall be retained for preservation in the College Library. For the past few years, at least, this rule has been a dead letter. Its non-enforcement was probably due to the belief that every successful oration or essay would be published in the MONTHLY, and thus a printed copy would be retained in the library. To this method there are the following objections:

1st. All prize orations and essays are not published in the MONTHLY, through various causes. To publish all firsts and seconds would certainly be impossible. Yet the first and second essays on every subject ought to be preserved somewhere. But as they are not sure of being printed and almost certain of not being placed in the library, the present method is very uncertain and unsafe.

2d. If not placed in the library at the end of each year, as they ought to be, the editors of the MONTHLY have an indefinite amount of trouble to obtain them. It often happens that the professor, in charge of sending them to the examining committee, never sees them afterwards nor knows of their whereabouts. This year, owing to the resignation of Professor Frink, it is especially difficult for the editors to find any of last year's work.

3d. It subjects the successful writer to much annoyance. At present, when his essay is to be published, the writer must copy from the original, (if not lost) which is a tedious task and not always promptly done. He thus delays the publication of the whole LIT.

4th. These productions are written in the author's own handwriting. This fact alone would make the essays of our alumni worth a great deal, to say nothing of the matter contained. The undergraduate essays of Charles Dudley Warner, are happily preserved and are very valuable. There are many others which are not in the library but which ought to be. The fact that this regulation has not been kept up in the past and its evil consequences, ought to spur the authorities in charge of the essays and orations to prevent the past from repeating itself.

Prize Poems.

In our June number—the first edited by '86—we declared our intention of keeping the MONTHLY up to its high standard. We proposed to extend more widely the practical benefits of the MONTHLY, and to improve the publication from time to time, that undergraduate and alumnus alike might grant a warmer welcome to its monthly visit.

We have our plans and we are perfecting them as rapidly as possible. We take pleasure at this time in announcing to our subscribers special inducements for their contributing articles of high merit to the Literary Department of the MONTHLY. We are very desirous that this department should, as far as is practicable, contain articles that are entirely new to all the men in college. We believe that the value of this department would be greatly enhanced by a larger number of poetical articles. We aim at our chief want first. We desire that our subscribers who possess poetical ability—for many of them do possess it—should not neglect this faculty while pursuing the long, prosy curriculum of a college.

Therefore we offer,—as announced on another page,—a *prize of ten dollars* to the subscriber who will furnish us with the best original poem on any subject, by the 14th of January, 1886. The prize poem will be published in the MONTHLY immediately following that date. The remainder of the poems, such as seem to us of sufficient merit, will be published in the succeeding numbers. We do not desire long poems. We want those of moderate length which are pithy and to the point. Either comic or serious poems will be received, subject to the rules published elsewhere. The prize will be awarded by the Board of Editors, according to merit.

It is the first time that the MONTHLY has offered a prize of this kind. We believe this competition will be one of pleasure and practical good to the students and to the MONTHLY. We hope a large number of our friends will respond to this call. We believe that the hopes of the editors will be fully realized and that the result will prove an encouragement for still further ventures on our part. Let every man in college do what he can for the "LIT." Let every man compete for this prize.

As a fair inducement to all our contributors, whether undergraduate or alumni, we will supply them with two extra copies of the MONTHLY containing their article. But no article will be published which is not contributed by a subscriber of the MONTHLY.

What We Read.

To a greater extent than most of us imagine the reading of college days is to constitute our stock of general reading through life. The proportion of men who, after leaving college, become habitual readers of good books merely because they are good, is surprisingly small. So great is the pressure of business and professional life that few have the time or inclination to read books which do not bear directly upon their daily interests. Even the most leisurely of the professional men, the clergymen, can rarely find time for reading from which a sermon cannot be constructed.

Of this at any rate we may be reasonably certain, that the habit of scholarly reading, if not formed here, will not be formed after leaving college walls. Perhaps fifty text-books make up the range of reading with which a man is obliged to become acquainted during his course; a number plainly insufficient to give one even a foot-hold in the world of books. Besides this, the habit of reading with the purpose of recitation, and the uncritical acceptance of assertions is calculated rather to destroy than to develop any natural tendency which may exist toward independent thought. Such a knowledge

of a subject as may be obtained from a single text-book will be fruitful neither of practical advantages nor of future research.

With these thoughts in mind, the MONTHLY sought and obtained access to the records of the college library for the year 1884-5. As the result of our researches we present the following statistics, which we hope will prove both interesting and encouraging.

The class of '85 drew last year 651 books; '86, 741; '87, 608; and '88, 507; a total of 2,502, or an average of 14 books to each man. Of the total, 777 or 31 per cent. were bound periodicals; 362 or 14 per cent. public documents, and 608 or 24 per cent. historical works. There were 16 men in actual attendance on college who drew no books, 7 who drew but one, 4 who drew but two, and 8 who drew but three. Judging by the frequency with which their works were drawn, Macaulay and Ruskin were the most popular authors; while of writers on this side of the Atlantic, Whipple was most highly appreciated. The historical work most frequently drawn was May's *Democracy in Europe*, while Van Holst's *Constitutional History of the United States* headed the list of books on the history of our own country.

The figures show an increase over the use of the library in preceding years, due primarily to the increase in library hours, and among other lesser causes to *Poole's Index*, which renders available so much periodical literature that would otherwise be rarely used. The proportion of books drawn is noticeably less than that in other similar institutions. The library itself is doubtless largely responsible for this, but there is also an exaggerated opinion prevalent concerning the magnitude and seriousness of the library's deficiencies. It is true that it is without an efficient index, awkwardly arranged, necessarily deprived of thorough supervision, and in a large part antiquated and fragmentary; in short a mob of books and not a modern library. Still it is a valuable aid to every student and well worth any one's acquaintance and use. Haunt the library steadily during library hours for a month, and you will have a knowledge of its contents that will be of great service to you.

The proportion of bound periodicals drawn is worthy of notice. These, with the public documents, constitute nearly one half the circulation of the library. While such books may undoubtedly make a part of the scholarly reading to which we referred in the opening of this article, it is well known that they are far oftener used for hasty "reading up" on debates or essays; that is, for obtaining a rapid and superficial acquaintance with subjects to which one is unwilling to give much time.

It may be doubted whether the disproportionately large number of books relating to history and the governmental and political questions of the day is not a cause for regret rather than congratulation. It reveals a tendency towards the culture that rests on newspaper education; commendable in itself, but scarcely the most desirable kind for educated men.

On the whole the library seems to be used as largely and intelligently as could be expected. We may some day see its shelves filled with the best current literature and a paid and permanent librarian in charge of it. For all of which we, as alumni, will by that time be willing to contribute our respective mites.

Death of Ex-President Brown.

The Rev. Samuel Gilman Brown, D. D., LL. D., ex-President of Hamilton College, died suddenly, at Utica, on Wednesday, Nov. 5th, of heart disease, at the age of seventy-two years. He leaves, besides his widow, three daughters and two sons, Prof. Francis Brown, of Union Theological Seminary, being one of them, and a step-son, Edward Savage, Esq., a lawyer, practicing in Minneapolis, to whom he was tenderly attached. Dr. Brown was born at North Yarmouth, Me., where his father, the celebrated Francis Brown, afterward President of Dartmouth, was then pastor of the Congregational Church. Graduated at Dartmouth and Andover, he was in the academic faculty of his *alma mater* from 1840 to 1867, the last five years of this term as professor of intellectual philosophy and political economy. From 1867 to 1881 he was President of Hamilton College. Since his resignation he filled, for two years, a professorial chair at Dartmouth, and for two more performed the same service at Bowdoin. He was the author of the standard life of Rufus Choate, with whom his acquaintance began early, having its root in the admiring love of the great advocate for his father, whose brief but brilliant and heroic Presidency of Dartmouth covered the term of Mr. Choate's connection with the College. From his father Dr. Brown inherited many of his characteristics and, to a singular degree, his career. From him was derived his refined elegance of person and manner, his academic type and scholarly tastes, his love of philosophy and of music, and the faultless style and diction which were the delight of his friends. He was for twenty-seven years in the same work at Dartmouth. Like his father, he was invited to the Presidency of Hamilton, though, unlike him, he was persuaded to accept the office. He was a finished and thoughtful preacher, a useful teacher, a fine scholar, and a man of the highest refinement, purity, simplicity, and fidelity. As professor and as President he sustained himself with dignity and wisdom which shone the brightest in adverse circumstances.

On Friday morning, Nov. 6th, the funeral of President Brown was held in Westminster Church, Utica, under the direction of Rev. Dr. Thomas J. Brown. Rev. Dr. Isaac S. Hartley and Rev. Dr. T. B. Hudson aided in the services, which were very impressive. The address by Professor A. G. Hopkins was appreciative and tender. The Faculty of the college were present in a body, and the bearers were Hon. William J. Bacon, Mr. William D. Walcott, Dr. M. M. Bagg, Dr. John P. Gray, Hon. Ellis H. Roberts, Dr. C. H. F. Peters, Hon. John F. Seymour, and Professor Edward North. The large attendance at the funeral included President Henry Darling, Rev. Dr. N. W. Goertner, Rev. Dr. E. J. Hamilton, Prof. A. H. Chester, T. W. SEWARD, '33, P. V. ROGERS, '46, G. E. ALLEN, '47, J. M. BUTLER, '48, C. C. KINGSLEY, '52, Hon. M. H. MERWIN, '52, Prof. A. P. KELSEY, '56, Prof. O. ROOT, '56, Prof. F. M. BURDICK, '69, S. N. D. NORTH, '69, F. H. GOUGE, '70, Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, '71, Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, E. D. MATHEWS, '73, E. J. BALL, '75, W. E. LEWIS, '75, Prof. G. P. BRISTOL, '76, W. M. GRIFFITH, '80, C. A. BORST, '81, F. M. CALDER, '82. The final interment was made at Hanover, in the village cemetery, in sight of the college with which his connections were so many and strong, where lie also his father, and Elizabeth Gilman, his mother, and two daughters who died early in life.

At a special meeting of the Faculty of Hamilton College, held in the library, November 4, 1885, President Darling announced the death of his predecessor in office, and the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That in the death of Rev. Samuel Gilman Brown, we mourn the sudden departure of an accomplished educator, author and preacher, who for fifteen years adorned the highest office of Hamilton College with the highest gifts of scholarship, wisdom and personal worth, and who in all the duties and amenities of life, as an executive officer, as teacher, companion, and friend, was always true to the noblest standard of Christian character.

Resolved, That we tender to the afflicted family and friends of our departed ex-President, the assurances of our heartfelt sympathy with them in their irreparable bereavement, and that we invoke for them the consolations that can only come from the Supreme Comforter.

Resolved, That it would be in keeping with our wishes and our estimate of what is most befitting, that the grave of our venerable ex-President should be made in our college cemetery, where it would be surrounded with memorials of the crowning labors of his most useful and honorable life, and where it would help to perpetuate the good influences of his exalted character.

Resolved, That we, as a Faculty, attend the funeral service of ex-President Brown, and that our college exercises be suspended on the day of this service.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the minutes of the Faculty, that they be presented to the family of ex-President Brown, that they be read in the college chapel, and that they be published.

Sophomore Essays.

A good and time-honored custom prescribes that Sophomore chapel essays shall be as to subject, literary, as to character, critical. This is the theory: but the theory is, alas, how often disregarded in practice. The fault lies not in the subject but in its treatment. Not that the present class are offenders above all their predecessors. There are precedents without number for *uncritical* essays. A more proper name for these would be narrative essays on literary subjects.

With a certain class of subjects, the tendency to mere narrative is very strong. A good proportion of Sophomore essays deal with novels which are, in many cases, more or less familiar to the attentive part of the audience. Therefore it is not only uninteresting, but positively tiresome, to listen to an essay the body of which is nothing but a description of the characters and events of some popular novel or play of Shakespeare. A few trite criticisms at the close—criticisms which are apt to be lacking in originality—suggest that the writer is beginning to come to his senses just when it is too late. Such work may be good drill in condensation, and does give practice in forming sentences. But the result is not a critical essay.

After this fault-finding, we will venture some suggestions. First, look out for a good subject. In the whole range of English, French and German literature, the most diverse tastes may find material both new and interesting. Don't be content with a commonplace or hackneyed theme. There is such a thing as being original in the choice of a subject as well as in its treatment.

Then look at your subject critically. Much of one's reading is merely for pleasure. To find out why we are pleased, and to analyze an author's powers

of arousing interest and holding attention, will require original and valuable thinking. Get thoroughly into the spirit of the author. Ask why this or that character is introduced. View the subject at an angle peculiarly your own. The opinions of wiser heads are valuable, but they should not be used as crutches. It may be that no new thoughts will be born into the world, even in the course of many excellent critical essays. But ideas are valuable to the individual, in so far as he has thought them out for himself. A true critical essay compels original work; and such work will prove its own sufficient reward.

The Departure of Lieutenant Denig.

For some years it has been the policy of the United States Government to detail officers of the Army and Navy to give technical instruction in a few of the leading colleges of the country. Two years ago, Hamilton was for the first time honored, in the person of Lieutenant Denig, by such a detail. On his arrival, Lieutenant Denig, a member of the Corps of Engineers U. S. Navy, took up at once the work of instruction in Applied Mathematics. This field, hitherto barely touched, was now, in the required work of Sophomore and the electives of Junior year, fully opened. The classes in field surveying, mechanical drawing and engineering, which were organized by Lieutenant Denig, by their progress, testify to his thoroughness and ability as an instructor and as well to the interest felt by the students in these subjects. Lieutenant Denig's earnestness in his work was strongly evinced in his careful survey of the historic "Line of Property;" and the monument erected under his direction by the class of '87 will ever bear witness to his zeal as a member of the college community.

Although but a temporary member of the Faculty and a brief resident in Clinton, his many admirable qualities as a professor and gentleman commanded for Lieutenant Denig the respect of the entire body of students. We trust that as he paces the quarter deck his memories of his brief college life will be as pleasant as are ours of him. To our regret at the departure of Lieutenant Denig is added strong disappointment that no detail has been made by the Naval Department to continue the work he has so well begun.

Discussions and Debates.

It is a conceded fact that Hamilton offers more advantages to its students under the subject of literary work than the other colleges. The required essay work of underclassmen years is exceedingly important; but the discussions and debates of the upperclassmen are even more valuable. It is, however, the duty of the MONTHLY to make a few suggestions in regard to choosing questions, especially for chapel stage.

The tendency seems to be toward subjects of an ancient character, those which have tired the ears of many a worthy alumnus, and to which the present generation of undergraduates sit as unwilling listeners. Many subjects which may yet partake of a timely nature have long since passed their usefulness. Such are the tariff and trial by jury—questions which are

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necessarily before the public more or less, but which should not be chosen more than half a dozen times by each class. Others, as "the impeachment of President Johnson," have long since died a natural death. The only wonder is that students will still persist in producing the skeleton.

If the list of debatable current topics had reached a minimum, the student might be excused; but far from it, for we are able to suggest a goodly number while we have others in mind: "Should there be National Aid to Elementary Education?" "Who should control the Suez Canal?" "Ought the Great Powers to Permit the Union of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia?" "Was Germany Justified in its Assertion of Control over the Caroline Islands?" "Should England Continue Control of India?" "Is English Federation Practicable?" "Ought the Tribal Organizations of the Indians to be Abolished by the United States?"

The question is suggested, Why are timely subjects excluded from selection? The answer is patent: The ordinary student, after reading thoroughly one review article concerning a topic which has been treated of lavishly, may make a fair debate or discussion. But to gain a thorough knowledge of the topics suggested above, would necessitate the expenditure of some research and the exercise of some original thought. If debates and discussions are any benefit whatever, they become beneficial because of the opportunity afforded the student of thinking for himself and of putting his ideas in words. If this is done away with, the benefit is lost. We hope the criticism will not have to be repeated.

Around College.

- Are you going to write a "Winter?"
- Few of the students went home to vote.
- C. H. Clark, '85, recently visited the College.
- What subject are you going to write on for K. P.?
- The Seniors have been writing Metaphysical essays.
- The Juniors are working on Tompkins Mathematical.
- There was very little betting on the result of election.
- Prof. Root preached at Saratoga, Oct. 25, and Nov. 1.
- W. A. Lathrop, '85, was on College Hill, November 1.
- The Seniors will study President McCosh's Logic, next term.
- S. R. Brown, '84, has returned to college to graduate with '86.
- The four Freshmen recently suspended were recalled October 26.
- Gardner, '87, is on the sick list, suffering from a dislocation of the knee-pan.
- The Seniors began practical work in Mineralogy the seventh week of the term.
- Cairns, '86, recently entertained the class in Metaphysics. The class seemed to enjoy it.
- The Catalogue for the year '85-'86 will soon be out. Prof. North is working hard on it.

—Hopkins, '87, was called home recently to the death-bed of his sister. One week later he buried his mother.

—A grand Prohibition rally was held in the chapel October 27. There were three Prohibitionists present, 'tis said.

—E. R. Fitch, F. W. Griffith, and H. D. Hopkins were delegated to the recent Delta Upsilon Convention at Rochester.

—Mitchell, '88, was recently injured in the face by a pencil. He was taking a fatherly interest in some of the Fresh.

—The students were recently aroused from their slumbers at six o'clock A. M. to superintend the burning of Keck's barn.

—The vacancies have been filled in the college choir: S. R. Brown, '86, and Jones, '88, first bass; More and Stevens, second bass.

—G. E. Van Kennen was delegated to the Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention, held at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., Oct. 21-2.

—The glee club is to be revived. A meeting was lately held, at which several competed for membership. No elections, however, have been made.

—Sage sayings in Metaphysics—*Prof.*: (illustrating a point) "A faculty is a power, but not every power is a faculty." Confusion among the students.

—*Prof.*: "Can you give the great German philosopher's definition of cognition. *Student*: (sorely puzzled and hesitating,) "Can't." Restoratives applied.

—Sleepy student on the morning of the burning of Keck's barn—window opening toward the west. "What in Sheol is the sun rising in the west for this morning?"

—Rev. Dr. S. G. Brown, ex-President of the college, died very suddenly, Wednesday morning, November 3. No college exercises were held on Friday, the day of the funeral.

—President Darling was in attendance at the recent session of the Synod of New York, and urged the interests of Hamilton College. A committee was appointed by the Synod to visit the college.

—Dr. Peters addressed the National Academy of Science, at Albany, Nov. 10, on the subject, "On Certain Stars, Twenty-two in Number, Observed by Flanesteed and Supposed to have Disappeared."

—The Rhetorical Library was opened for the first time this year, November 12. It will be open every Thursday from 11:45 to 12:30. The members of the college who have not returned books drawn last year, should not fail to do so at once.

—The members of the College were recently notified of a lecture course to be given by the Utica Y. M. C. A. The foremost elocutionists of the country are included in the list of speakers. It is a course that would be advantageous to any member of the College.

—A large and flourishing delegation of students donned their *plugs* and started Friday, November 6, to attend the Y. M. C. A. Conference at Madison University, remaining over till the following Monday noon. Their glad hearts were rejoiced to learn on returning, that the Faculty had graciously voted them two zeros apiece for every recitation they had "cut."

—Jokes of by-gone days pass around the circle once in a few years. Here is ours: A recitation in mathematics is in progress; a half-dazed (?) young man is reciting.

Prof.—Mr. S., what is a curved line?"

Student is bewildered, but finally says: "I-it-must-be-a-straight line on a bender."

—*Prof. to Senior*—"How did you like Cannon Farrar?"

Sen.—"Very much, sir!"

Prof.—"Many there?"

Sen.—(Spearing for a lecture,) Oh, Yes!!! About fifteen Seniors."

Prof.—(To another Senior a moment later,) "Mr. V. must be troubled with his eyes, as Mr. C. told me this morning there were only three students there."

—The Athletic Association held its fall meeting, October 17. Very little interest was displayed, although some of the records were exceedingly good. The officers of the day were not around to attend to their business. Neither did the officers of the association provide those things necessary to make a field-day successful. Altogether it was the most unsuccessful meeting held by the association in several years. Lee's standing broad jump and Johnson's running broad jump were features of the day. Lee's record was but two inches less than the best inter-collegiate record. The following is a list of the successful competitors in the various events:

100 Yards Dash—Spurlarke, 1st; time, 11 sec. Perine, 2d; time, 11½ sec.

Standing Broad Jump—Lee, 1st; distance 10 ft. 1 in. More 2d; distance, 9 ft. 7 in.

Putting the Shot—Ayers, 1st; distance, 29 ft. 3 in. More, 2d; distance, 27 ft. 5 in.

Running Broad Jump—Johnson, 1st; distance 20 ft. Lee, 2d, distance, 19 ft. 8 in.

Throwing the Ball—Eells, 1st; distance, 303 ft. Robson, 2d; distance, 294 ft.

Running High Jump—Lee, 1st; distance, 5 ft. Myers, 2d; distance, 4 ft. 8 in.

Quarter Mile Run—Spurlarke; time, 60 sec.

Standing High Jump—Lee, 1st; distance, 4 ft. 3 in. Johnson, 2d; distance, 4 ft. 1½ in.

Kicking Foot Ball—Squires, 1st; distance, 120 ft. Eells, 2d; distance, 113 ft. 8 in.

Hop, Step and Jump—Lee, 1st; distance, 38 ft. Ayers, 2d; distance, 38 ft. 3 in.

Throwing the Hammer—Squires; distance, 65 ft. Ayers; distance, 64 ft.

Pole Vault—Perine; distance, 8 ft. 3 in.

Hurdle Race—Lee; time, 23½ sec. Spurlarke; time, 25 sec.

Lawn Tennis Tournament—Ellinwood, 1st, Pardee, 2d.

Other Colleges.

- Amherst spent \$2,000 last year for base ball.
- Williams has a Greek Testament class on Sundays.
- Sixteen American colleges are looking for Presidents.
- Michigan University has 1,333 students in all departments.
- Commencement distinctions have been abolished at Brown.
- The Mormons are about to erect a college at Salt Lake City.
- Amherst and Dartmouth are thinking of starting daily papers.
- The skin of the late Jumbo was presented by Barnum to Tufts College.
- A new chapel, to cost \$250,000, is in process of erection at Lehigh University.
- The Michigan University "co-eds." of the Sophomore class wear mortarboards.
- The freshmen at Princeton are required to spend three hours a week in the gymnasium.
- Yale has twenty Californians who have formed a "California club" for "mutual admiration."
- Tutors at Harvard receive from \$800 to \$1,200 yearly, while the trainer in Athletics receives \$2,000.
- Yale's athletics cost her \$10,000 a year. A large part of this comes from the pockets of the students.
- Muscular Christianity: "The Rutgers gymnasium is the property of the Theological Department."—*Ex.*
- Oxford and Cambridge have made arrangements by which ladies can attend a large number of lectures.
- The "co-eds." at Cornell formed a combination and elected a vice-president and secretary of the Freshman class.
- Columbia has decided that the studies of the Senior year shall be entirely elective. This plan takes effect this year.
- Harvard has started a strictly literary publication. A prominent graduate has promised to furnish them with an article each month.
- Of the 333 colleges in America, 155 use the Roman method of pronunciation in Latin, 144 the English, and 34 the Continental method.—*Ex.*
- It is said that in England every 5000th man takes a university course; in Scotland, every 615th; in Germany, every 213th; and in this country, every 2000th.
- At Toronto University, when a student draws a book from the library he is required to make a deposit of \$5.00. This is a good idea and would work well here.
- "Cutting" is a deadly offense in the eyes of the Faculty of Amherst College. Lately they decided that only "cuts on account of deaths in the family" are excusable.
- Out of the 3,590 graduates last year from the various colleges of the United States, 500 became ministers, 500 became doctors, 100 merchants, and 1,890 base-ball players.

—President White's name has been mentioned in connection with the presidency of Yale College, rendered so lately vacant through the unexpected resignation of President Porter.

Exchanges.

—The *Critic* is the best "sub-fresh" publication among our exchanges.

—The Rochester *Campus* luxuriates in a new cover. Charity forbids us saying anything as to the rest of the publication.

—The *Town Topics* is a bright newsy little journal full of New York gossip. Its society and dramatic articles are particularly good.

—A late number of *Acta Columbiana* reviews a book entitled, "The Ethics of the Marking System." Both author and reviewer hold that "marks prove nothing" and that they are a great evil in the management of a college.

—The *Princetonian* for Nov. 6th contains an interesting history of the Nassau *Lit.* This publication began as the Nassau *Gem* in '41, and after various vicissitudes it now stands as one of the best college journals published.

—The Cornell *Sun* comes out with a cut of an exultant rooster which it says is not a Democratic or a Republican bird, but a Cornell bird. The cause of which extravagance was the election of a Cornell graduate as governor of Ohio.

—With all the refining and ennobling influences of co-education, there still remains in the mind of the *Syracusan* a keen and masculine sense of what is right and proper. The following admirable suggestion has been given to "the powers that be." "Would it not be well to extend the rule in regard to chapel attendance so as to include the Faculty also?"

—The first number of Vol. LI. of the Yale *Literary Magazine* opens with an article on the very trite subject, "Elements of Success." The author sums up by saying, "Men with broad and reasoned ideas on . . . all subjects are the men in whom are to be found the elements of success." He might have suggested some means of gaining such "broad and reasoned ideas" before success begins. College men rarely attain to such a desirable state until after success is no longer in question.

—In the October number of the Nassau *Lit.* we find a plea for the organization of literary clubs among students. "Let the literary spirits who are congenial meet together one evening out of each week, and read from some author or authors and discuss their merits. The interchange of ideas will have the effect of broadening the intellectual scope and of developing a better literary judgment." Very good. But perhaps metaphysical essays and winter orations are unknown at Princeton.

Pickings and Stealings.

—"Good gracious," said the hen, when she discovered a porcelain egg in her nest, "I shall be a brick layer next."

THE GOOD OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

A good old English gentleman,
 With acres broad and rent-roll long,
 Who hunts the fox,
 Nor heeds rough rocks,
 And loves his wine and a hearty song.
 And when the day's rough sport is o'er,
 He loves to dine in his oaken hall,
 And hold wassail
 With English ale,
 In the midst of his friends and kinsmen all.
 He fought in Spain with the Iron Duke,
 And under India's scorching sun,
 And he loves to expound,
 As the bottle goes round,
 How the battles were fought and the fields were won.
 His face well seasoned with sun and storm
 And dyed with his excellent claret and port,
 With his scarlet coat,
 And the county vote,
 He is loved by all in field and court.

—[*Williams Lit.*]

AN ASSASSIN.

Early one morning I met charming Prue
 Tripping, content, down the cool fragrant lane,
 Swinging her bonnet,
 The daisy upon it
 Kissing its counterpart wet with the rain.
 Ah! but my heart throbbed, dear, merry Prue;
 You were so smiling, so friendly were you.
 You seemed to be earnest, sincere and true.
 Love there I offered to you, laughing Prue,
 Love, life, devotion. 'Twas all that I had.
 Down dropped her bonnet,
 The daisy upon it
 Hiding its blushing face, tearful and sad.
 "Love you forever? Ha! Ha!" answered Prue.
 "Encouraged you? Nonsense. 'Twill kill you? Oh, pooh!
 Merely flirtation. I'm sorry. Adieu."

Love was a guest,
 To be courted, caressed,
 Then stabbed in cold blood, for a jest.

[*Williams Fortnight.*]

—The boy stood on his sister's neck
 Doing a song and dance;
 His mother took him across her knee
 And fanned his little pants.

—[*Ex.*]

ALUMNIANA.

Ἐὰν ἀθλῇ τις, οὐ στεφανοῦται

ἐὰν μὴ νομίμω ἀθλήσῃ.

—CHARLES H. KELSEY, '85, is doing editorial work in Marquette, Mich.

—CHARLES H. DAVIDSON, '85, is a student of law in the office of Everett & Lewis, Utica.

—Rev. E. G. CHEESEMAM, '69, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Skaneateles.

—RANDOLPH R. SEYMOUR, '84, has been appointed principal of the New-town Academy, at Newtown, N. J.

—LOUIS A. SCOVEL, '84, has graduated from the Cleveland Medical College, with the highest standing in his class.

—Hon. AUGUSTUS L. RHODES, '41, of San Francisco, is one of the Regents of the University of California, located at Berkeley, Cal.

—JOHN H. HEWSON, '53, of New York City, has presented one hundred dollars for enlarging the Tompkins Mathematical Library.

—WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, has entered upon his second year as private secretary of Hon. J. R. McPherson, United States Senator from New Jersey.

—Rev. WILLIAM J. ERDMAN, '56, has removed from Jamestown to Springfield, Mass., where he will be associated in religious work with Rev. DAVID A. REED, '77.

—Rev. W. S. POTTER, '75, was installed October 20th, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Ionia, Mich. WILLIAM O. WEBSTER, '65, is one of the elders of this church.

—Two law-makers of large wisdom and fearless honesty are secured for the coming Assembly by the reelection of Hon. HENRY C. HOWE, '58, of Fulton, and Hon. FRANK B. ARNOLD, '63, of Unadilla.

—Among the 600 students in the University Medical College of New York City, are JOHN CLARK, Jr., '83, IVAN P. BALABANOFF, '84, JOHN C. BRYAN, '84, CHRISTO P. BALABANOFF, '85, CHARLES M. FORD, '85, and EMORY W. RUGGLES, '85.

—As proprietor and principal of the Hightstown Seminary for young ladies, at Hightstown, N. J., Prof. FRANK D. BUDLONG, '77, wonders how soon his graduates will be admitted to Hamilton College. Other principals are exercised by the same irrepressible wonder.

—Dr. GEORGE M. DILLOW, '68, has been elected professor of Renal Diseases and Morbid Urine in the New York Homœopathic Medical College. He is also President of the Homœopathic Medical Society of New York, and editor-in-chief of the *North-American Journal of Homœopathy*.

—During his recent summer travel in Europe, Judge CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, of New York City, remembered his mother college right royally, even to the extent of sending home more than a hundred volumes for the Truax Classical Library. That kind of remembrance kindles a grateful enthusiasm among students.

—Hon. GEORGE W. COWLES, '45, of Clyde, has been elected by a majority of 700, to the office of Judge and Surrogate of Wayne County; and CHARLES W. RAY, '78, of Lyons, has been elected District Attorney of Wayne County, by a majority of 1,400. This handsome majority is 200 in advance of that given to any other candidate in Wayne County.

—Of the new German Grammar by Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, the *Atlantic Monthly* picturesquely and very aptly remarks that "the author, himself a German, has approached his task in a severely scholastic fashion, and the young pupil must expect no Pullman cars on this line. If he sticks to the road, however, he will no doubt reach his journey's end in a very athletic condition."

—The will of the late EDWIN C. LITCHFIELD, '31, was admitted to probate in Des Moines, Iowa, on the 20th of October. Mr. Litchfield was largely interested in what is known as the "Old Des Moines Land Grant," most of which is still in litigation, thirty years after the grant was made. The will makes bequests aggregating several millions of dollars to his children, to nephews, nieces and other relatives.

—JOSEPH A. ADAIR, '84, writes that Lane Seminary has a larger number of students than in any previous year. Only one college has a larger representation than Hamilton, whose sons now under the vigorous instruction of Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, are EDSON C. DAYTON, '81, in the Senior Class; JOSEPH A. ADAIR, '84, WILLIAM P. MILLER, '84, and THOMAS TRUMBULL, '84, in the Middle Class; and JAMES T. BLACK, '84, in the Junior Class.

—President DAVID H. COCKRAN, '50, of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, can point with pride to the financial prosperity of his administration. In ten years the total receipts of the institute have increased from \$65,390.12 in 1875 to \$91,043.22 in 1885. The total receipts from tuition in ten years have been \$811,467.09. The amount lost by unpaid bills during ten years, has been only \$122.50. With upwards of 800 students, the Institute thrives without any invested endowment.

—The Synod of New York, with its 200 delegates, was promptly organized Tuesday evening, Oct. 20th, in the First Presbyterian Church of Troy, by placing in the Moderator's Chair, Rev. Dr. L. MERRILL MILLER, '40, of Ogdensburgh. It was a fortunate choice. Dr. MILLER's duties were discharged with promptness, courtesy and parliamentary exactness. Very happy were his remarks at the sumptuous entertainment given to the Synod, at Woodside, by Mr. and Mrs. James A. Burden.

—At the last reunion of Hamilton Alumni, July 2d, Rev. Dr. W. A. BARTLETT, '52, made a neat and hearty response for the National Administration, in which he characterized the President's brother, Rev. WILLIAM N. CLEVELAND, '51, as a man of "fine mental fabric," and continued as follows:

"The President has perforce rubbed against men from here and has felt the influence of this institution. At one of the President's receptions I saw Joe Hubbard in front of me, an old preceptor of the President's. I said: 'Joe, you ought to know Mr. Cleveland pretty well.' 'Oh, yes,' remarked the President, 'but he never knew anything bad of me.' Now, I have no intimate relations with the President. I didn't vote for him, but I will say that he has made a candid and earnest impression on the Washington public, as an honest, frank, plain, old fashioned American citizen. There is no

nonsense about him. We think that he makes appointments of such men as he believes will be efficient public servants. I should sum him up in this phrase, a level-headed American citizen with an honest purpose."

—The will of HENRY W. SHAW, '37, more widely known as "Josh Billings," who died at Monterey, Cal., October 14, 1885, has been filed in the Surrogate's office in New York City. The value of his estate is about \$100,000, and the will is in these words :

"I give to my daughter Grace Ann Duff, \$1,000; to my daughter Kate Alice Santana I give \$1,000; to my son-in-law William H. Duff, I give \$1,000; to my son-in-law José V. Santana, Jr., \$1,000; the above bequests to be paid as soon as may be after my death. Also, I give to my granddaughter, Rose Grace Santana; to my grandson Bradford J. Duff : to my grandson Henry Shaw Santana, or their guardian, the sum of \$500 each. I give all my books, my lectures, all my pictures, my gold watch, the old rocking chair, the old cane, and all moneys that may arise from the sale of my books or writings, to be equally divided as they may mutually decide between them, to my wife, Zipha E. Shaw, and my two daughters, Grace and Kate, named above. I give and bequeath to my beloved wife, Zipha E. Shaw, so long as she remains my widow, all the interest and yearly income arising from all my investments and securities not given away as above, to have in her own right and disposal so long as she lives, and at her death I will that all my investments and securities be equally divided between my daughters, Grace Anna Duff and Kate Alice Santana."

—At the funeral of Hon. Samuel Campbell, of New York Mills, on Saturday, September 26th, the address was by Dr. W. A. BARTLETT, '52, of Washington, D. C. He spoke of Mr. Campbell as one who stood for purity, integrity, honest dealing and all the virtues. His stalwart form was not a light house on a rock bound coast illuminated by deceit and inebriety and impurity, but rather his face kindled with kindly invitation to virtue and probity. He embodied the privileges of our free American opportunity in his career. He plodded from the lowest place to the highest, and when he died his cup was full. Never does a large, generous, earnest, cheerful character have better opportunity for its kindest display than in family life. Here, in the freedom of his sumptuous home, with the wife of his youth and blessed with many children, he shed a cheerful radiance and administered a bountiful hospitality. His love of children was the product of a harmonized and kindly nature. They reciprocated the affection. His gentleness and cheer as he fondled them suggested an oak wreathed with roses. Stern and emphatic as he met a business perplexity, yet all children read in his tenderest expression our Saviour's invitation: "Suffer little children to come unto Me," and they usually accepted the overture.

—At the annual meeting of the American Copyright League, held in New York, Nov. 7th, a letter was read from Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, in which he promised at the opening of the next session of Congress to introduce an amendment to the copyright law sweeping away all unjust discriminations.

Mr. CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, urged the league to approve Senator Hawley's bill, which, he declared, contemplates an act of reciprocity in regard to copyright with foreign countries, dealing with no extraneous questions touching the matter of the tariff, or of manufacture, or of any limitation as to time. This, said Mr. Warner, is the simplest form of an offer of international copyright which has been made. It was a bill which Senator Hawley was willing to push in the Senate, and it was in his judgment a shrewd and

wise bill, without any entanglements whatever. There would be attempted opposition in various quarters to any legislation on this subject, but he agreed with Senator Hawley in believing that the league should offer a simple copyright bill and urge its passage as a simple act of justice.

After some discussion Mr. Warner's motion was carried without dissent, and the league is, therefore, practically committed to support the Hawley bill.

—Rev. Dr. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., suggests that one good way to fill the empty church pews, would be to do justice and love mercy in business dealings:

"It is time for us to preach that if justice were done many could build their own churches rather than have mission churches loftily doled out to them as they sometimes are. It is not necessary that each Christian employer of labor should realize as large profits as his unchristian neighbor; but it is essential that he should remember that it is the duty of all who are Christ's to bear the infirmity of the weak, and not to please themselves. The talk about beautiful churches repelling any is foolish. Who are repelled by Westminster and St. Paul's? by Cologne and Milan? A man who is shut in a mine, and a woman who hears only the crying of children, for six days, will find rest and inspiration on the seventh in the light of storied windows, listening to music from the masters, and instruction from one they believe to be a man of God. It is not the splendor of the churches which repels, but the coldness of the welcome; and, more than that, the feeling that those who control the worship owe their position and influence to money they never earned, to injustice, and a wicked social order, rather than to compliance with the commands of Him whom they profess to worship. John Ruskin tells us that when he was making his explorations about Venice, in the Church of St. James, erected in the twelfth century, he discovered engraved the first commercial words of that illustrious city. The words were these: 'Around the temple let the merchant's weights be true, his measures just, and his contracts without guile.' When these words are graven not only on the outside of temples, in stone, but inside, in the hearts of those who profess to be the temples of the Holy Ghost, more than one of our social problems will be already solved."

—Among the many Decoration Day addresses, that of Rev. JAMES F. BRODIE, '76, of Woodstock, Vermont, may be singled out as especially fitted to the day and the hour.

"With some forms of government, the maxim may be a wise one; 'In time of peace prepare for war.' But with our popular form of government, there can be no call for such a maxim. Fitter far to the genius and resources of our free government to make for ourselves a maxim out of this precept to the Scripture: 'Seek peace and pursue it.' To pursue the peace of our beloved land to its farthest and highest possibility; to execute and carry into effect through the whole complex life of this great people the peace that we have in our possession; to prosecute this cause of our country's peace which triumphed in the great victories of the war, this is our appointed task as American citizens to-day. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty not only, but of that peace which gives liberty the soil it requires in which to grow and bear its fruit. Let us not think lightly of this service. Let us not despise it as commonplace or unheroic. Many a gallant victory on the field of battle has taken more real soldierly mettle to follow up successfully than to win. How many noble victories have been lost after once they were won! It belongs to us to make sure such do not prove the case with this victory of our country's peace, won on the battle-fields of the South. Is it not a service worthy of our devotion and diligence? It will require of us earnest and courageous effort. It may demand no little sacrifice of us. There will be struggles to it. There will be battles to fight; not any more with sword and cannon ball, may it please the merciful God, but with the finer, mightier weapons of intelligent thought and enlightened conscience. Let us fight it out on this line, though

it will take the whole glorious summer of the existence appointed us as a free people upon the earth. 'Seek peace, and pursue it.'"

—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, has recently returned from an extensive tour through the southern states, and several articles written by him giving his impressions of the political and social situation in the South have appeared in different publications. He gave especial attention to the Negro question, and his views have been commented on as exceedingly liberal and kindly. He claims that the Negro's social condition would remain exactly as they are at the South if the negro enjoyed all the civil rights which the constitution tries to give him. The most sensible view of this whole question was taken by an intelligent colored man, whose brother was formerly a representative in Congress. "Social equality," he said in effect, "is a humbug. We do not expect it, we do not want it. It does not exist among the blacks themselves. We have our own social degrees, and choose our own associates. We simply want the ordinary civil rights, under which we can live and make our way in peace and amity. This is necessary to our self-respect, and if we have not self-respect, it is not to be supposed that the race can improve. I'll tell you what I mean. My wife is a modest, intelligent woman, of good manners, and she is always neat and tastefully dressed. Now, if she goes to take the cars, she is not permitted to go into a clean car with decent people, but is ordered into one that is repellant, and is forced into company that any refined woman would shrink from. But along comes a flauntingly dressed woman, of known disreputable character, whom my wife would be disgraced to know, and she takes any place that money will buy. It is this sort of thing that hurts."

—The Utica *Herald* publishes a vivid statement by Mr. C. A. BORST, '81, of what was seen from the Litchfield Observatory, July 6, 1885:

It is quite a common occurrence during the hours of observing on almost any night, to see meteors of varying brilliancy rushing through the sky with their trains of fire, usually of white light. They frequently pass through the field of the telescope, and for the moment leave their trail of light like the tail of a comet. The ordinary meteors attract but little attention, and one becomes as familiar with them as with fire-flies.

During last evening, however, there was a meteoric display that was extraordinary. At a little after eleven o'clock p. m., while standing with Dr. Peters on the balcony of the dome, where he was patiently waiting for the passing of some clouds which were an annoyance to his work, it seemed as if there was a flash of lightning, which made the horizon visible to us both in every direction. It lit up the earth as by a full moon; in an instant there was passing before us a beautiful meteor, having a bright green light. In size it resembled Jupiter when under a power of three hundred diameters. It moved a little above Epsilon Virginis (*Vindematrix*), and apparently toward the north, being visible about five seconds, when it seemed to explode with a most brilliant display, resembling a sky-rocket. Looking by chance at the point in the heavens where it first struck our atmosphere, so intense was the light that it partially blinded the eye and caused the lids to close. The mind hesitated to believe that the green globe of fire was a meteor. The sensation was most peculiar, and can never be forgotten. It was as if the moon were seen dropping into the lap of earth.

But quickly are these fiery monsters checked in their course as the atmosphere catches them and reduces them to ashes, with as much ease as the spider traps and subdues the unsuspecting fly. The astronomer enjoys the beauty of the scene, and his monotony is relieved while humanity sleep on, having in the nature of things little to fear from dangers from which all are so well protected.

—No writer has pointed out more clearly the perils of the materialistic drift of the age than CHARLES DUDLEY WARREN, '51. He stoutly maintains that a purely scientific education is only a half education. It leaves out of view certain faculties that are as necessary to the enjoyment as to the conduct of life, and it leaves the mind defenceless on one side, and unable to correct errors. We seem to be in danger of forgetting the importance to the individual mind and to society, of literature and philosophy and the laying up intellectual goods that are safe from moths and from thieves. It is not a question between real science and real literature, between which there can be no quarrel—but it is a question of a prostitution of all learning and all methods and facilities of education to merely material purposes, leaving out of view the fact that if you pursue learning not primarily for the cultivation of the mind itself, and in the pursuit of truth, but for concrete rules of utility, you inevitably lower the tone and morals of life. The materializing spirit, the industrial spirit, demands the bending of all our powers and all purposes to itself. This spirit insists that the knowledge of how to shoe and cure a horse, set type, build a railway, assay metals, suit fertilizers to soils, conduct a business, is an education; and if you throw in a modern language or so, it is, I suppose, a liberal education. That is to say, education—this is the reasoning—must be suited to the exigencies of modern life instead of endeavoring somehow to ennoble and correct the tendency of modern life by education.

It is this industrial and commercial spirit, this denial of the higher wants of the soul, under whatever pretense it is disguised, that is demanding a radical revision of the college curriculum, and that the ancient stamp of scholarship shall be put upon fitness for industrial and commercial pursuits.

—The New York *Journalist* publishes a portrait of CHESTER S. LORD, '73, with this sketch of a career thus far remarkably successful:

Chester Sanders Lord, managing editor of the *Sun*, was born in Romulus, Seneca County, New York, in 1850. His father was a Presbyterian clergyman, and a fighting chaplain in the Union Army. He began his journalistic career on the Oswego *Daily Advertiser*. In 1871 he was invited to come to New York and accept a situation on the *Sun*. At that time Lord was city editor of the *Advertiser*, now the Oswego *Times*. Like all young and bright country journalists, his face had been turned towards the Mecca of newspaper men. He promptly accepted the offer, and was placed in reportorial harness. He proved to be an exceptional reporter. Within three months he was thoroughly conversant with the city and its environs. His talent was confined to no one sphere in journalism. He reported dog fights, scenes in police courts, and the proceedings of theological synods with equal facility. He had gained an insight into human nature, and the rare faculty of making dry reports interesting. He was honest and industrious. Sociable and entertaining in manner and disposition, he made many friends. His work attracted the attention of Mr. Dana, and after filling subordinate positions, he was made managing editor of the paper five years ago, on the retirement of Mr. Ballard Smith. Mr. Lord is one of the managing editors who is always found at his desk. His editorial associates are invariably his friends. As a managing editor, he is eminently practical. The best work he ever did—and a work that gave the people immense satisfaction—was his collection of the New York State election returns last fall. He made his preparations independently of the Associated Press, and he stood by his figures, claiming the election of Cleveland from the first on the strength of the figures sent to him by his correspondents, without regard to outside reports. The sequel proved that he was right. Mr. Lord is fair complexioned, has light hair and moustache, regular features and keen blue eyes. He is well

knit, and dresses with taste and refinement. He is a first-class amateur fisherman, and usually spends his summer vacations in the North Woods, where trout and deer are plentiful.

—Hon. GUY H. McMASTER, '47, of Bath, has been appointed a referee to take testimony and report a decision in the case of Camp, a wealthy resident of Trumansburg, who promised \$5,000 to the endowment of Auburn Theological Seminary. June 16, 1876, he paid \$700 interest, but never paid any principal, dying soon after. David S. Briggs, sole executor, declines to recognize the claim.

—At the fourth annual meeting of the American Forestry Congress, held in Boston, Sept. 22, President WARREN HIGLEY, '62, presided and delivered the opening address, in which he deplored the wanton destruction of forests:

"In Central New York, streams that thirty or forty years ago kept the ponds well filled for the saw mill and grist mill, and furnished a never-failing supply of running water for the farm, are now dry in summer, with the exception of here and there a stagnant pool, the dam is decayed and washed away, the mills gone, and the once picturesque scene is changed to that of desolation. Yet, with the warm rains of spring on the melting snow, the streams overflow their banks, the swift waters carry away fences, bridges and embankments. Spring opens later. The young cattle were wont to be turned into the wood-sheltered pasture about the first of April; now they are kept shut up until the middle of May. Peach orchards that were sure to be loaded every year with luscious fruit have almost disappeared, and the crop is the exception rather than the rule. The extremes of heat and cold are greater, and droughts in summer and floods in spring time are more frequent and more destructive. Trace the stream from its source and the cause of these things is apparent. The old tamarack swamp that used to supply the girls with aromatic gum, and in which the creek had its source, has all been cut away. The thickly wooded black ash swamps through which the stream ran in its course to the lake have been cleared, and their marshy areas have given place to cultivated fields and pastures. The cutting away the forests from the head-waters and the banks of this stream, accounts for the changes I have noted, and this picture I doubt not is a very familiar one in the New England and Middle States. It is not difficult for men who know the effects of cutting the timber from small areas around the head waters of the smaller streams to understand why summer navigation in the Mississippi, the Missouri and the Ohio has become difficult and at times impossible, where it was easy and constant a few years ago; or why the Hudson and the Connecticut are much lower in summer and higher in spring than in former years. The partial deforesting of the Adirondack region has materially affected the flow of the Hudson, the Mohawk, the Black and other rivers, and sufficiently demonstrated the fact that were this great watershed of New York stripped of its forest covering, the Empire State would be reduced to a desert and New York city to a provincial town."

—The New York *Evening Post* reviews at some length a recent work by Hon. PHILEMON BLISS, '32, who is professor of Jurisprudence, in the University of Missouri, and is also known to lawyers as the author of a work on 'Code Pleading.'

His present work, 'Of Sovereignty' (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.), is dedicated to the President of the University, and seems to have grown out of a difference of opinion between them as to the "nature of the American Union." The volume is, however, a treatise on sovereignty in general, in which the author combats vigorously the views of Austin as to law, gives his own, and deduces from these some general considerations as to the Federal system of the United States which, we are glad to see, are fatal to the right of secession. When we find that abstract views lead to correct results, we are always prone to believe the foundations well laid; but in this case there is a certain vagueness in Mr. Bliss's views of law which renders it dif-

difficult to be certain that he "floods" Austin as completely as he evidently feels that he does. He denies, in the first place, that all law is a command and is the expressed will of the sovereign. He says, on the contrary, that law originates in notions of right, and has an "ethical source." He seems to be a believer in the law of reason, or of nature, the law "coming directly from our Maker," which is, founded upon "our family, social and property instincts, as well as upon our moral sense." "Concrete rules spring from them and form the law proper; and whether shown in legislation or in judicial holding, their object is to secure justice, to prevent wrong. * * * That rule is declared to be legal which best secures honesty and fidelity, and which protects from fraud." The last part of this would seem to confound law with morality, the first with morality supplemented by a sort of divinely inspired legal instinct. It is curious that the author, who has certainly devoted a great deal of pains to his subject, does not see that what Austin undertook to do was merely to analyze what the metaphysicians call the content of the idea Law. In it he insisted that the notion of command was always to be found, and that behind the command was force. The fact that law is founded upon reason, or guided by a perception of justice, or has its origin in custom, does not affect this at all. Nor can there be much doubt that in all consciously made law the idea of command is to be found. Most of what Mr. Bliss says with regard to this, so far as it is accurate, seems to be irrelevant. The book will, however, be found of considerable interest, especially in the south and southwest, to the student of the Federal system.

—H. Clay Lukens' book of humor, entitled "Don't Give It Away," contains the following sketch of E. M. Rewey, '73, now of the New York *Sun* :

"It was on the 13th of November, 1849, that the subject of this brief sketch first made a noise in the world—and, considering his size at that time, he has never improved upon his first attempt.

"He has a likeness of himself that was taken a few months later, and he never looks at it without being forcibly impressed with the extreme kindness of his parents in tolerating him. Speaking of parents, the names of his are Philander and Sarah J. Rewey, and the only virtue he feels sure of is his love for them.

"If cities should ever engage in dispute over the honor of being his birth-place, he hopes this volume will be found and the question settled in favor of Cedar Lake, town of Litchfield, County of Herkimer, State of New York.

"He is not vain enough to think that his childhood was very different from that of the average urchin. Until he was seventeen his experiences were mostly bucolic—frequently in his earlier years with the *bu* left off.

"He used his first school text-books at District School No. 9, in the town above mentioned, and his last in Hamilton College—when the night stillness of the campus was liable to be broken by the refrain, '*Vive la, Seventy-three!*'

"In August, 1873, he went to Worcester, Mass., as assistant editor of the *Daily Press*. That paper lingered until the spring of 1874, when he became its chief editor,—and still lingered until early in 1878, when he became one of its proprietors. Then it died. Seated at a reporter's desk in the office of the New York *Sun*, or leaning against a post on the Battery sea-wall, Rewey read the obituaries of his paper, and wished that he had developed a turn for conducting a peanut stand or some business that could be abandoned without causing so many remarks.

"The opportunity for living in the City of Elms was offered to him by the New Haven *Register*, and he accepted it. Here he had the manipulation of the Associated Press despatches, and yielded to the temptation to make a few paragraphs most every day. During the past autumn, at the solicitation of City Editor Bogert, he associated himself with the staff of the New York *Sun*.

"Rewey has never written much outside of the regular line of work in which he has been engaged. He was somewhat addicted to poetry during a certain early period of his life, but never tackled the sentimental or pathetic. He has done some sketches for the Detroit *Free Press*, over the signature of 'Macduff.'"

—A character mostly admirable and lovable in its strength and graceful symmetry, was vividly portrayed by Professor A. G. HOPKINS, '66, in his address at the funeral of Rev. Dr. S. G. BROWN:

"No one could see much of Dr. Brown without being impressed with the amiableness and gentleness of his character. Every bitter ingredient seemed omitted from his composition. Nor was this merely the result of broad culture, which oft-times smooths away the sharp edges of life and gives even to rough natures a philosophic calm. The foundation of these qualities in him was a good heart. Goodness, charity, a broad sympathy with men, were ruling features in his life. He was utterly incapable of narrow prejudice or bitter enmity. Though his opinions were clearly defined, and his convictions positive, he was neither by nature nor practice a controversialist. He had no fondness for the strife of words. In the quiet and affection of the home circle or in the society of friends, his genial nature found contentment and rest. He was generous and warm in his attachments; there was nothing cautious or calculating in his friendships. This gentleness, or Christian self-control, manifested itself in all the relations of life. Though passing most of his life as an instructor, a career in which there may be danger of developing dogmatic tendencies, he was uniformly courteous and tolerant toward the opinions of others, a courtesy and tolerance which were perhaps in part, the fruit of his wide knowledge of letters and men. The bitter speech, the sharp retort, though doubtless sometimes deserved, were never heard from him. Those who knew him well and saw him much, even in times of trial and provocation, affirm that he never was betrayed into speech or conduct which could wound the feelings of another, or which could occasion himself regret. These qualities of mind and heart, too rare in our age, we do well to emphasize and emulate. Kindred with this was a love of truth, an open, manly directness in speech and action which won the confidence and respect of all. No one ever doubted or impugned his motives. He was utterly devoid of artifice. His utterance was fortified by his character, and carried with it all the weight of an earnest Christian life.

His sympathies in the world of art were as broad as his sympathies with men. No branch of learning was beneath or beyond the range of his interest. His love and perception of the beautiful were naturally keen and delicate and that love had been strengthened and cultivated by study, by travel and by intercourse with art in its varied forms. His love of nature was also marked. He saw her beauties and drew lessons from her various forms, which were full of wisdom and instruction. All of these things indicate a nature many sided, with manifold avenues open to the outer world. He received the message of science, of letters, of art, and he sent it out again to eager, inquiring minds clothed in the beautiful or the stately garb of an English prose which was the delight and the despair of all who listened."

—In the New York *Independent* Professor ISAAC H. HALL, '59, now connected with the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, has an article entitled: "A Syriac Manuscript of the Neglected Epistles." Introducing the subject, Professor Hall says:

"Three months ago, if I had been told that there existed in America a manuscript containing the second epistle of Peter, the second and third Epistles of John, and the epistles of Jude, in Syriac, I should scarcely have believed it. Such a manuscript is among the rarest of rare literary treasures; and one of three of that sort, formerly known to the critics, was lost to the world more than two centuries ago, without having ever been used or allowed to tell its story."

He then proceeds to give a sketch of the Peshito, or the common Syriac version, which lacked the above epistles as well as the Book of Revelations. The two rare ones mentioned which do contain them are called the Philoxenian and the Harklensian. Professor Hall adds:

"Neither of them is very old; but any manuscript containing those epistles is a rich and valuable find.

"Some time since I learned that R. S. Williams, of Utica, a brother of the late S. Wells Williams and of the late William Frederic, Williams, missionary to Mardin and Mossul, possessed a Syriac manuscript which was said to contain the Book of Revelation. I lost no time in endeavoring to learn the truth, and Mr. Williams very kindly and promptly placed the book at my disposal. It had been sent him by his brother William Frederic, while the latter was stationed at Mardin, with the information that it was obtained from an old priest, who was unable to read it. Just where the book and the priest were found is not known, for Mr. Williams' work kept him continually upon extensive journeys.

"At a glance I saw that the main contents of the book were the Acts and Catholic epistles, and the Pauline epistles, closing with Hebrews. But the Catholic epistles were called 'seven,' and they were seven. The second epistle of Peter, the second and third epistles of John, and the epistle of Jude are there, and in the version usually printed in our Syriac Testaments. In this fact lies the chief and great value of the manuscript, though, as will further appear, it is valuable for other purposes that are important."

Professor Hall is now acknowledged to rank among the foremost New Testament scholars in America, and his testimony to the value and importance of this manuscript at once gives it rank and reputation. The readiness with which Mr. Williams placed the document at the disposal of Professor Hall is another evidence of his liberal spirit towards all scholarly enterprises. It is a remarkable fact that such a manuscript should be discovered in a private library in Central New York.

—The death of the late GEORGE W. CLINTON, '25, recalls some half-forgotten incidents in the history of his father. The latter, who (as all know) was the father of the Erie Canal, died insolvent. Like Hamilton, he had devoted himself to public life, neglecting his own interests until they had become hopelessly wrecked. He died in his fifty-ninth year, having been thirty-one years a laborious and faithful public servant. His death took place in Albany, February 11, 1828, and such was the admiration felt for him in Washington that a funeral procession was held there in honor of his memory. How strange in contrast is the following advertisement copied from the *Albany Daily Advertiser* of the 24th of May following:

"SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *fiery facias*, I have seized and taken all the property of De Witt Clinton, deceased, consisting of household furniture, library, carriages, harness and other articles, which I shall expose to sale at public vendue on Wednesday, the 28th day of May, inst., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the dwelling house late of the said De Witt Clinton, deceased, situate at the corner of North Pearl and Steuben streets, in the city of Albany, May 23, 1828.

C. A. TEN EYCK, *Sheriff*.

"For the accommodation of the public, the sale of the library will be adjourned till Thursday, the 29th inst., when it will take place at the long room of the Athenæum at 9 o'clock A. M."

That the above sale actually took place is evident from the following extract from *Niles Register*, dated 14th June following:

"THE CLINTON VASES.—It is with great pleasure we state that the Clinton vases, which had been struck off at a sale of the deceased's effects for \$600, have been purchased by the Grand Lodge of the State and voted to be presented to the family. The worth of the articles, with the plateau on which they stand, is said to be \$1,200 in bullion, and the exquisite workmanship on them enhances their value to \$4,000. The original purchaser bought the vases with a view of their restoration to the family, when the amount paid by him was refunded, and refused to sell them to an individual for \$2,000, who wished to send them to London."

In view of the great public services rendered by Gov. Clinton, our Legislature voted an appropriation of \$10,000 to his children, and this enabled the recently-deceased George W. Clinton to finish his education and take a stand among the public men of the day. Ten thousand dollars at that time was a large sum, and few professional men made such an accumulation. Hence the State displayed a very creditable degree of gratitude. Both father and son died in a very sudden manner.

—The election of Hon. CHARLES J. KNAPP, '66, of Deposit, as member of Assembly from Delaware County, creates a desire to know what is said of him by the Deposit *Courier*: "He was born in the town of Colchester in 1845. He received his academic education at the Delaware Literary Institute. His collegiate course was taken at Hamilton College, from which institution he was graduated in 1866. Going abroad the following year, he travelled widely in Europe, visiting also Asia and Africa. Soon after his return he entered the banking house established by his father, and has ever since been closely identified with its interests. On the death of his father, Hon. Charles Knapp, the management devolved upon him, and for the past ten years he has, by his ability and integrity, sustained the reputation of the Deposit National Bank, and enjoyed in fullest measures the confidence and respect of its directors and patrons. Besides the regular routine work of the bank, all legal complications incident to the business have received his personal supervision, and few other men in Delaware county can lay claim to a broader, more general knowledge of business law. Every movement for local improvement has found in him an earnest, enthusiastic champion. Early recognizing the necessity for modernizing our local school system, he worked with untiring zeal until the change was effected. The splendid school building of which Deposit may well be proud, will long stand as a monument of his genius. All the plans for this building—well nigh perfect in its appointment,—and for his own convenient and attractive residence were designed by Mr. Knapp himself. As one of the managers of Laurel Hill Cemetery, he has made our necropolis as attractive as any in the State. He was a prime mover in the effort to secure a better water supply for the village. When the attempt to siphon Oquaga Lake was abandoned, he threw his influence into the formation of the present water company, which today affords a plentiful supply for both fire and domestic purposes.

Mr. Knapp's genial disposition, spotless character and temperate habits make him deservedly popular with all classes, as evidenced by his seven consecutive years of service as president of the Board of Education, by his election last spring as Supervisor of his town, and by his recent selection as chief by our volunteer hose companies. All these years Mr. Knapp has been an ardent supporter of Republican principles. He has contributed largely in securing the success of his party in the county and state, and that party, in his present promotion, promotes its own best interests. Few men in the next Assembly will bring with them qualifications of such intrinsic value to the state. His perfect familiarity with our national institutions, gained by extended travel, together with his knowledge of foreign institutions, eminently fit him for the duties of the office. A thorough Republican, committed to no faction of the party, he deserves the hearty support of all Republicans throughout this district. In Mr. Knapp Delaware will have a representative of whom any constituency might well be proud, and whose abilities and high character will bring credit to the state."

—Prof. H. C. G. BRANT, '73, of Hamilton College, is building a handsome residence in Clinton, which will be one of the largest frame dwellings in this vicinity. The plans by Architect Cooper, of Utica, provide for a house of more than ordinary merit as well as more than ordinary size. The house will be on College street, about opposite President Darling's house. The style of architecture will be semi-colonial, and it will have many ornamental features. The exterior is well broken up, and made attractive with piazzas and bay projections. Over the front entrance will be a porch of stone, rock faced, and in the pediment will be the inscription

"Das liebe Haus
Das beste Haus."

Above the porch a projection will be carried up through the three stories, something in the form of a tower. On the east side and over-looking the valley of the Oriskany will be a piazza 15 feet wide, having at the end a projection 12 feet square. The front of the piazza will be divided into arches, shingled. The roof of this piazza forms a balcony for the second story. These balconies will command a view of many miles. The first story will be clapboarded and the second and third stories shingled.

The front porch will have a vestibule 8x13. The hall will be nine feet wide and extended back of the staircase hall, 36 feet. At the left of the hall will be a study 18x18 feet, with a large fire place in the front and a window over the fire place. On the east side of this room will be a half round bay projection. Adjoining the study will be the living room, 13x18 feet, with fire place, and back of this the dining room, 15x20 feet, with octagonal bay projection in the rear. The living and dining rooms will front on the piazza before mentioned. At the right of the hall will be a drawing room 15x20 feet with fire place, and in rear of this a music room of the same size. The stairs run at right angles to the main hall, in a staircase hall 11½ feet wide.

There is also a rear hall with entrance through a porch on the west front. The kitchen back of this hall will be 14x17, with entrance through a butler's pantry.

On the second floor there will be four chambers. One will be 18 feet square, with fire place, and entrance to a dressing room 9x15 in the projection over the front porch; another will be 15x20 feet, with fire place, and the other two 12x15 feet each. There will be closets in all the chambers, besides a linen room, bath room, &c. A play room 15½x16 feet, with fire place, and bay projection, is provided for in the back part of the house. There will also be three bed rooms on this floor. On the third floor there will be a billiard room 18x20 feet, with fire place. The remainder of this floor will be used as store rooms, tank room, etc. The study, hall and dining room will be finished in oak, and the remainder of the interior in soft woods. There will be some carving on the stairway, and on the arch dividing the main hall from the staircase hall. The house will have wide windows and will be heated with steam. Work on the structure is now in progress. When completed the house will be an important addition to the number of fine residences in Clinton.

MARRIED.

CROSS—LEWIS—In Utica, Wednesday, August 26th, 1885, THEODORE LA MONT CROSS, '81, and FANNIE ELIZABETH LEWIS.

JONES—FELTER—In Elmira, September 30, 1885, by Rev. JAMES R. ROBINSON, '72, Rev. WILLIAM D. JONES, '82, of Woodville, and Miss DELLA A. FELTER, daughter of Charles B. Felter, of Elmira.

KRUSE—MURPHY—At the residence of the bride's father, in West Valley, August 19, 1885, by Rev. W. H. Peck, WILLIAM CHARLES KRUSE, '85, and LIZZIE A. MURPHY, daughter of J. L. Murphy, Esq., of West Valley.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1828.

—Rev. Dr. DANIEL DENISON WHEDON, late editor of the *Methodist Quarterly Review*, died at the home of his son, at Atlantic Highlands, N. J., June 8, 1885. He was born in Geddes, near Onondaga, N. Y., March 20, 1808. Always devoted to books and study, there is little to narrate of his early life. He graduated at Hamilton College in 1828, and began in Rochester the study of law with the full intention of making it his profession. But his conversion near this time changed his views. He joined the Methodist Church at Rome, where he was then residing, gave up his law studies and began teaching. In a short time he received the appointment of teacher of Ancient Languages in the seminary, under the care of the conference at Cazenovia. In 1830 he received his master's degree and an appointment as tutor at Hamilton College. In 1832 he was elected Professor of Ancient languages and literature in Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., which was then just opened under President Fisk. He was exceedingly popular as instructor in the Greek, to which he gave his chief time and energy.

These early years of the University were also those of the strong, anti-slavery movement, of which the *Liberator* was the leading exponent. Dr. Whedon, as well as Dr. Fisk, took at this time the opposite side in a series of articles published in the *Zion's Herald* in 1835. He became also involved in a controversy with George Thompson, then lecturing in this country. In 1842 he resigned his professorship, desiring to enter upon the pastorate. He had been ordained to the ministry in 1836. He remained in the itineracy but two or three years, accepting in 1845 the chair of Rhetoric, Logic and History in the University of Michigan. It was in the days when the battle for the extension of slavery was being most bitterly fought. Whedon—like many another who had apologized for the slaveholder in early days, on the ground that he was the unfortunate victim of an inherited wrong which he could not rid himself of all at once—had now been watching, with dismay and indignation, for years, the efforts of the slave power to dominate Church and State, to spread itself over our broad new territories, to make the North its hunting ground. The issues were changed, and in his public lectures outside of the college, Dr. Whedon gave emphatic utterance to his convictions upon the subject. When brought to task for inconsistency with his earlier course he replied, “for the existence of slavery I did, and would apologize; but never for its extension. I would deal gently with the hereditary sin of its being; but I abhor the stupendous volitional crime of its propagandism.” The utterance of his opinions excited great wrath and alarm in the State Board of Regents, and in 1852 he was summarily dismissed by them from his professorship. He returned soon after to his old home in the New York East Conference, and was appointed to the charge of a congregation at Jamaica, N. Y. But his increasing deafness and the studious habits of his life, with his style of address, fitted mainly for college classes, marked him as out of place in the itineracy. At the general conference in 1856 he was elected to the editorship of the *Methodist Quarterly Review*, and reelected to the same position every four years thereafter. He was also at the same time made general editor of the publications of the Methodist book concern.

Dr. Whedon was also a frequent contributor to the *Bibliotheca Sacra* and other periodicals. In 1856 he published a collection of his lectures, "Public Addresses. Collegiate and Popular." In 1864 appeared the treatise which he then expected would prove the work of his life, "The Freedom of the Will as a Basis of Human Responsibility and a Divine Government." But in 1866 he began the "Commentary upon the New Testament," which is really the crowning labor of an arduous and useful life. The fifth and final volume of this was prepared for the printer's hands early in 1879. At the same time appeared the fifth volume of the "Old Testament Commentary," which bears his name, prepared under his supervision and editorship by various eminent writers in his own denomination.

It is worth noting that in the discussions upon scientific and religious questions which have held so large a share of public attention within the last quarter of a century, that Dr. Whedon has been one of the most able and conclusive opponents of the agnostic scientific school.

CLASS OF 1833.

—Saturday morning, May 23, 1885, there closed on College Hill the life of one who had filled the active portion of his more than four score years with good works, Dr. OREN ROOT, Professor Emeritus of Mathematics, Mineralogy and Geology in Hamilton College. To more than a generation of Hamilton graduates the announcement of Professor Root's death will bring a sense of personal bereavement; and every friend of the college, and every worker in the cause of higher education will recognize in it the loss of one of the worthiest and most unselfish of their number.

Oren Root, son of Elihu and Achsa (Pomeroy) Root, was born in Vernon, Oneida County, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1803. His father came from Great Barrington, Mass., and was one of the early settlers of this region, his purchases of land being made of the Oneida Indians. Reared upon his father's farm, he was noted for physical vigor, sturdy industry and a great fondness for study. He began his work as a teacher in a district school in the town of Fenner, Madison County, in the winter of 1823. During two winters following he taught first at Stockbridge Hill and then in Lenox in the same county. During 1829 and 1830 he attended the academy at Belleville; in 1831 he studied and taught with Dr. Wicks on Paris Hill.

In 1832 he entered Senior at Hamilton College, and was graduated in 1833. He taught in Clinton after graduation and during 1835-37 was tutor in Hamilton College. In the fall of 1837 he took charge of Syracuse Academy, where he remained until 1844. After a winter's teaching in the old Utica Academy—in 1845 he became principal of Seneca Falls Academy, where he remained until, on the death of Professor Catlin in 1849, he was elected professor of Mathematics and Astronomy in Hamilton College. In the college professorship he remained until June, 1881, when he resigned.

While at Syracuse he began his work as a mineralogist, visiting the New York localities and exchanging with many foreign mineralogists. He brought with him to Hamilton College his collection of nearly 10,000 specimens, which the college purchased. In connection with the late John C. Hastings and A. D. Gridley he began the movement for ornamenting the

college grounds, and for many years he gave much time to the planting and care of the grounds. He did little from ambition for fame. In 1837 and 1838, during the existence of *Gill's Mathematical Miscellany*, he was one of four who solved all the questions proposed, the others being Professors Theodore Strong, Marcus Catlin and Charles Avery. He contributed some able articles to *Runkle's Mathematical Monthly*, 1859-61, and in 1863 revised the surveying and navigation of Robinson's mathematical series. In 1865 Rochester University conferred on him the honorary degree of Doctor of Law.

Of Professor Root's family, the youngest, Oliver, died in 1864, at the age of nine years; the second son, Edward W., died while Professor of Chemistry in Hamilton College. His wife, Nancy W. (Buttrick) Root and two sons, Professor Root, Jr., of Hamilton College, the successor of his father, and Hon. Elihu Root, of New York, United States Attorney for the Southern District of this State, survive him.

Professor Root was a thorough student. His culture was broad and his information always at command. He was withal the most unassuming of men. To him it was a satisfaction to know, and pleasure to impart instruction. His geological collections of Central and Northern New York were probably the most complete ever made by one man. He was a thorough botanist, and in his private garden, between which and the college grounds he divided his leisure time for many years, is to be found the most complete collection of native plants and trees this side of Cambridge.

The student respected him as a strong man, strong in intellect, in uprightness, in generosity and in insight of character. He felt that with Professor Root merit was the controlling influence, and that honest effort was sure of recognition. Intrigue never presumed to approach him, and an exhibition of personal favoritism was never discovered or suspected during his long service in the college. He inspired the young men who came into his presence with confidence in his manhood, and a respect for his sturdy character and solid attainments which never deserted them. Much as college boys are reputed to be given to pranks, it was rare indeed that a class, or a member thereof, ventured upon conduct tempting rebuke by Professor Root, and never the same class or member the second time. Kind and lovable as was his nature, he was as thorough in reprimand as in every other branch of duty; so thorough that instances of application were few and separated by years.

Since failing health compelled Dr. Root to relinquish active duties in the college he has been missed from the annual Commencement scenes in the village church, and visiting alumni have felt it no less a pleasure than a duty to seek him at his home on College Hill. They were always repaid by cordial welcome, which came from a heart that never grew old, and which, while life remained, beat with kindness toward all men and was full of love and hopefulness for Hamilton and all her sons.

Funeral services were held at the College chapel at 2 p. m. Monday. The chapel was appropriately trimmed with flowers and emblems of mourning in white and black drapery. President Darling offered a feeling and earnest prayer and Prof. A. G. Hopkins delivered the address. The exercises were alternated by excellent singing by the College Choir, after which the remains were deposited in the college cemetery. The attendance at the funeral was very large, citizens from Utica and other places were present.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1885-6.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of Items of interest.

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No. 4.

EDITORS.

NEWCOMB CLEVELAND, E. FITCH, W. P. GARRETT, F. W. GRIFFITH
A. R. HAGER, J. B. LEE, JR., STEPHEN SICARD, H. B. TOLLES.

"OTHELLO" AND "THE WINTER'S TALE."

Since there has been a literature in the world the passions of the human heart, their delineation, and the tracing of their effects on others has constituted its chief employment. From time to time, down the ages have arisen giants in intellect; men whose keenness of mental vision seemed to penetrate to the hidden causes of human actions, noble deeds and base crimes alike.

He who would be a true poet must have the faculty of coming near to the great heart of nature; he must be able to see in her hidden beauties, and all animate and inanimate things must for him have a tongue. Then he makes us feel the magic power of poetry. Again we read on, page after page is turned and we see before us the characters of the actors, as we would never see them for ourselves, even if we knew them in real life. By some we are repelled, others claim our sympathy. We live and move with them, their thoughts become ours and their actions, their loves and their hates are our own.

As in the games of the ancients there seems always to have been a champion, whose bow none could draw, so among the giants of literature we find Shakespeare the victor in every contest. Others may have equalled him in some particulars, but no other has embraced in one personality so many and so varied talents.

Let us pass quickly over the intermediate portion of the poet's life and come to the time when he had already gained fame and fortune. The historical plays are finished. The comedies of mirth, joy and irony no longer occupy his atten-

tion. We come now to that group of plays called by Dowden "Later Tragedies." Foremost among these stands "Othello, the Moor of Venice." Over against this we wish to place the "Winter's Tale."

In considering these two plays we shall treat them merely from a literary and critical standpoint. Passing over all mistakes, anachronisms and inconsistencies, we come directly to the plays themselves as we receive them from the pen of Shakespeare. First we will very briefly sketch the plot of each play in such a way that their points of resemblance and difference may the more easily be brought out; then examine somewhat into the purpose of each. From this it will be an easy step to the consideration of the characters, and finally to their comparison.

Certain points of similarity at once suggest themselves to the mind, in these two plays. In both unrestrained and unreasoning jealousy bring disastrous calamities on innocent persons. In both a faithful wife is falsely suspected of dishonor and shame. The dominant idea in "The Winter's Tale" is reconciliation; in "Othello" it is the conflict between a nature naturally noble and the very incarnation of evil.

For almost every character in the one we look for a corresponding character in the other. Othello and Leontes both unjustly suspicious; Desdemona and Hermione both grievously wronged; but for Iago we look in vain for a compeer. Leontes' Iago is within him, it is his own evil genius. The jealousy of Othello is as different from that of Leontes as their sources are widely separated. Jealousy is inseparably connected with the idea of possession. Roderigo cannot be called jealous, though he loves Desdemona,—that other indispensable condition is not fulfilled, he has never possessed.

Othello towers in sublime grandeur among the other male characters of this play. He is noble and generous as becomes a valiant soldier. The quiet dignity with which he makes his defence before the senators carries conviction into the stubborn heart of Barbantio. That Othello is not suspicious by nature we have abundant proof. For not until the very last does he suspect Iago of treachery. Iago himself says:—

"The Moor is of a free and open nature
And think men honest that but seem to be so."

Under "the flag the sign of love" the Moor did not discover a subtle enemy. Because Iago seemed truthful he spoke of him as "a man of honesty and trust." Alas, he shows the same faith in what seems when he mistrusts Desdemona. Othello is not easily jealous. There is not a word that can be so interpreted, till stung by the subtle poison of Iago's words, confusion enters his brain and heart. It is almost impossible to describe the manner in which the crafty Iago begins his satanic work. Cautiously, at first, with wily skill, he insinuates and infers more than he really says. Growing more bold he speaks plainly, yet with seeming reluctance. Though driven to frenzy by the thought, Othello refuses to believe without absolute proof.

"No, Iago!

I'll see before I doubt."

At last he can doubt no longer. Within his mind all is confusion, nothing in order. He sees, he hears, he feels nothing but this terrible calamity, too hideous to be borne and too fearful to be named. He will kill Desdemona; we feel that before he declares his intention to Iago. And yet he does it "not in hate, but all in honor." The character of Desdemona is one of wonderful sweetness. It is not the plan of the Moor to take her away from the comfort and luxury of her native city. Othello thinks to leave her

"With such accommodation and resort as level with her breeding."

But he has not fathomed the depth of her love, in fact he never did see it in all its purity and unselfish devotion, till it was too late. But notice her reply :

"That I did love the Moor to live with him,
My downright violence and storm of fortune,
May trumpet to the world."

In her father's house before she knew the Moor, we may imagine her modest even to reticence; by no means self-asserting, but accustomed rather to be governed entirely by the will of others. But under the sunlight of love her nature has blossomed forth to this beautiful flower of maidenly eloquence. She does not speak now, till thrilled with the thought of separation. But when the emergency comes, there is no lack of firmness and decision. She has absorbed something of Othello's largeness of heart and self-control when he says,—

"Keep up your bright swords, for the dew will rust them."

Desdemona's character is that of a simple, straightforward maiden, made womanly by her love for one stronger and more self-reliant. She is not in the least a coquette, every word she utters comes sometimes with playful seriousness, but always with a sweet earnestness from her very heart. She can not, she *will* not believe Emilia when she hints that Othello's changed manner is due to jealousy.

" I think the sun where he was born
Drew all such humours from him."

She can not understand, but she can suffer. Her love stands that fearful test unshaken. But at the last, when shameful charges are heaped upon her, she is weighed down with a keen sense of the terrible wrong—a horrible, ghastly something, that has come into her life! She feels nothing but the dull, aching pain; no hatred, or even resentment at the author of her misery intrudes itself. Her senses are benumbed, but her love is ever true.

" I would you had never seen him! "

says Emilia.

" So do not I, my love doth so approve him, "

she replies.

In Iago, Shakespeare has given us the picture of a mind of more than ordinary ability but so devoid of all faith in virtue and goodness, so completely lacking in reverence, and so full of scorn for everything pure, that he seems almost a fiend. The very incarnation of satanic evil: Iago is a consistent infidel. He lives content to believe all men fools and liars, and all women false as those Desdemona will not name. Yet he can laugh with Montano, and sing while he plots destruction. The harsh music grates discordantly on our ears. His mirth is like the gleam of the serpent's eye, dulled with the baseness of its nature, but fitfully brilliant.

Like the serpent, Iago crawls in the dust and stings. Morally, he can never walk upright, never be capable of anything higher or nobler. The subtle poison rankles in Othello's veins because he is noble. To be incapable of noble pain is a more terrible thing to contemplate than death itself. Othello's end is fearful, indeed, but as we turn from "The tragic loading of this bed" to Iago, standing before the destruction he has accomplished, we cannot but think that his is the more

terrible fate. The Moor dies upon a kiss, but Iago lives to grovel in the dust and sting.

Now we turn to another period of Shakespeare's art. With fuller and richer insight, from very personal experience he writes those later plays, which have in them so much of the sunlight of his quiet Stratford home.

In "The Winter's Tale," Mamillius tells Hermione that "a sad tale's best for winter." But one remembering Perdita with her daffodils and primroses, or Antolycus with his merry jokes can think it sad.

From the first we find in Leontes' character the seeds of future unhappiness. How characteristic of a jealous, overbearing disposition are his muttered words, "at my request he would not!" We should go back to Leontes' ancestors to find the source of his suspicious nature. We may suppose it came to him with the scepter and throne of Sicily. Certainly no Iago is at hand to whisper and inflame with poisonous words. All is from within.

"My heart dances;
But not for joy, not joy."

He convinces himself. From that moment he is filled with a passion as cruel and vindictive as its beginning was sudden and uncalled for. He talks and sports apart with Mamillius to observe Hermione's behavior towards Polixenes, and the play and prattle of the innocent little one is continually interrupted by the cynical remarks and inferences of the father. Jealousy quickly fills his whole heart and crowds out all love. He has forgotten that "other time" when she spoke to the purpose, he has forgotten that she put her hand in his and said, "I am yours forever." In the same situation, Othello refuses to accept his own suspicions, and is finally convinced only by what he thinks to be positive proof. Not so Leontes. Despite the vehement protestations of his courtiers, of the staid and trusted Camillo and the faithful Paulina, he persists in his mad accusation. He would defy gods and men for his own jealous fancy. When word is brought of the sudden death of Mamillius, then for the first time his conviction wavers.

"I have too much behind my own suspicions"

he says.

Hermione, the daughter of an Emperor, is the Queen and wife of Leontes, and the mother of his son Mamillius. She

is beautiful and possessed of a wonderful charm of manner and conversation. She reminds one of Portia when she exclaims, beginning,—

“What! Have I twice said well? When was’t before?
I prithee tell me.”

A gentle, quiet, dignified self possession is felt in every word. We have only a quickly passing glimpse of her before the great sorrow of her life engulfs and saddens the more sprightly traits of her character, yet it lingers pleasantly in our memory and is recalled long after by the sweet fragrance of Perdita’s presence.

Her nature is not embittered by the jealous abuse of her husband, but strong to suffer; it rises above the present to the inevitable result. How queenly she stands! With what prophetic insight she speaks!

“How will this grieve you,
When you shall come to clearer knowledge, that
You thus have published me!”

The character of Polixenes presents a fitting contrast and background to the dark workings of jealousy in the heart of Leontes. The sufferings of Hermione draw forth all that is noble in the character of Paulina. She is like Emilia in her devotion, but of more strength and depth of character. Antigonus loses his life by weakly yielding to the jealous demands of Leontes.

The first part of “The Winter’s Tale” is like a gloomy, tempestuous night. The moon, with silver-clear radiance, shines through the driven clouds. But the darkness of Leontes’ jealousy increases. We are near the dawn, but not a ray breaks through the sombre-hued clouds above us. When the oracle that declares Hermione innocent is read, the first faint streaks of rosy light appear in the East. The darkness of suspicion is scattered and morning breaks at last, revealing by its fitful light the ruin of the tempest. And now, the day has fully dawned. We breathe the perfume of primroses and violets. The air is fragrant with preparations for a merry-making. Life is now comedy full of joy and romance. Perdita appears with her hair full of flowers,

“The prettiest low-bow’d lass that ever
Ran on green-sward.”

The incident of Florizel and Perdita occupies but an inferior place in the drama, yet it is a gem in itself and, as we gaze, new beauties are unfolded. The character of Perdita may be compared to that of Juliet or Rosalind. Almost all we know about her is compressed into one scene, but how vivid is the picture! In her steadfast purpose and quiet dignity, we recognize the daughter of Hermione. She has the instincts of her royal birth changed only by the circumstances in which she is placed. Her hatred of what is false extends even to cultivated flowers. The most vivid picture is when Florizel speaks to the two disguised strangers of his love for Perdita, and the old shepherd proposes to betroth them before the guests as witnesses. We may almost see their outstretched hands when Polixenes interferes. Most touching, also, is the King's appeal to Florizel to acquaint his father of his love. We may almost believe he would not withhold his consent should his plea prevail.

" Let him, my son, he shall not need to grieve
At knowing of thy choice."

It is pleasant for Camillo to see again the shores of his native land. The hills, verdure-crowned, and the familiar outline of harbor, cliff and citadel revive many conflicting emotions in the heart of Polixenes. He is about to meet the friend of his youth, from whom he has been estranged so long. Will time have hardened or softened his heart? The poet does not permit us to be present at this meeting, but we are told " that it was worth the audience of kings and princes."

Leontes now is a very different person from the cruel, jealous creature he was in the first part. His repentance has been sincere. His punishment, though terrible, has purified his heart and life. Paulina has scarcely changed since we knew her last. Softer, more gentle and tender it may be, her character may still be written in a word—fidelity.

Shakespeare has never written anything more beautiful than the scene which gives back to Leontes his long lost wife. The pathetic picture of the King's grief at the sight of the supposed image is drawn with a master hand. When we see the marble move, our very souls are thrilled with the majesty of the situation.

In the hands of a bungler, the incident of Hermione's withdrawal from the world and supposed death would appear forced and inconsistent; but the great poet has conceived for his heroine a character which makes this act both consistent and natural. She feels the pain of injustice more keenly because it is inflicted by one she loved and to whom she had given her faith "forever." He has wronged her deeply and terribly, can we think she is one easily to forget and forgive? No, in his crime he has fallen from the throne of her heart, not crowded out by another, but because he is unworthy. But now for many long years he has shown true repentance. Touched by his unswerving devotion to her memory and prompted by the fulfillment of the oracle, she turns without a word of reproach and throws herself into his arms.

"Othello" and "The Winter's Tale" represent the most prolific period of Shakespeare's career as a writer. They comprise the three distinct elements of dramatic composition, the tragic, comic and romantic. Neither are entirely symmetrical if we compare them to the severe classical standard, yet who would wish them changed? Othello, noble, manly, grand in passion; Leontes, disenthralled, purified and redeemed. Desdemona, Hermione and Perdita; fidelity, constancy and beauty.

FREDERIC G. PERRIE, '87.

SHAKESPEARE'S REPRESENTATIONS OF THE HUMAN WILL -

CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

The works of a man of genius typify his character. The colors upon the painter's canvas are not alone the expression of fancy and imagination. They are scenes that have been burned into his memory—that have left their impress upon his life. They are emotions that have gained utterance; experience that has become visible.

Shakespeare's representations of the human will run parallel with the development of his character. "Romeo and Juliet" is the work of youth. The theme is youthful love in its fire and intensity. All is buoyancy, faith, courage. The girl of fourteen, strong in the will developed by devotion, leaves father, mother, friends; scoffs at disinheritance and ostracism.

Draining the sleep-bearing cup, she endures the terrors of the grave that she may stand by her lover's side. The shrinking Italian maid has become a Spartan. Her's is the will of a desperate woman—the young loved.

Advance a handful of years. Shakespeare begins to lay hold of life. He is more practical, more worldly. Behold Henry IV., a rebel chieftain and a civil ruler, whose will can transform revolution into stability, anarchy into order. Who can grapple with circumstances and conquer a man of cunning and artifice—a man of action. Wresting the crown from Richard, he bends his will to reconstruct a nation from the chaos of civil war. Conspiracy does not daunt him, failure does not discourage, and at last a new England is formed, a united, national England.

Another figure appears to take up the broken thread of history. A leader who shall win for national England prestige in other lands. Henry V. steps forth, not now Prince Hal, with rollicking Jack Falstaff at his side; for he has made two conquests. Hotspur is defeated in the field, Falstaff and his boon companions have been renounced. The outer and inner conquests of a heroic soul. Strength of will, blended with moral worth, have made Henry the Fifth a king among kings, the hero of Shakespeare's heroes.

Then came the days of meditation and profound thought, when Shakespeare was brooding over the problem of life. Brutus and Hamlet, the impractical theorist and the melancholy philosopher, were their products. Brutus, the man of faultless purpose yet erring actions, whose head defeated his heart; whose philosophy ruined what his sentiment would make sublime. Hamlet, the puzzle of thinkers, the sphinx of literature, whose power of energetic action is gone; whose thought and fancy are more vivid than his perceptions; whose only aim and purpose in life is to avenge a father's murder, yet a purpose that is to him unattainable. He sees the king kneeling in prayer. Long has he waited for the opportunity. Why hesitate to strike? He does not scruple to stab Polonius lurking behind the arras, but he looks upon the kneeling king until resolution wavers. The trembling hand puts up the rapier. Hatred, that would crush its victim as the ox

crushes the worm under his foot, cannot nerve the arm to strike.

“Thus conscience doth make cowards of us all. And

“Enterprises of great pith and manifest . . . turn away

“And lose the name of action.”

The sorrows of Shakespeare's life cast shadows over his later creations. Reflection has given way to passion. Crime, suffering, retribution are the elements of his dramas. The tales of mirth and fancy have long since been laid aside. The stir and movement of history have ceased to inspire him. He is to sound the depth of the human heart. One after another his children cross the stage. The swarthy Moor in his frenzy of remorse; Lear, with his snowy hair and tottering limbs, calling in his idiotic voice for his lost Cordelia; Macbeth, with air-drawn dagger, haughty Coriolanus; Timon, in his blind misanthropy, and voluptuous Antony, the ruler of the world, dazzled and fascinated by the Egyptian queen. And as they pass, one seems to stand out illustrative of the power of the will. It is Macbeth—the one mighty struggle of will against fate, of loyalty against ambition; a struggle against self—the old conflict of good and evil. There is evil everywhere. In the chirp of the cricket on the lonely heath, in the crackle of the fire, in the bubble of the caldron. Only a whisper. Macbeth hears it. He strives to banish the thought. Manhood denounces it; honor forbids it, and yet it whispers in his ear and charms his senses. He listens, hesitates, yields; for it is human will that is fighting divine. What a woman is Lady Macbeth. Cold as the snow on Jura, burning as the fire of *Ætna*. What power—what will. Divested of her womanhood, stripped of her mother's love, ambition is her divinity—her shrine. Macbeth, goaded on by the taunts of his wife, goes to murder sleeping Duncan. As he returns, still holding the bloody daggers, he meets her upon the threshold. Ah! he dare not return to look upon his work. She has snatched the weapons from his trembling grasp.

“Infirm of purpose!

“Give me the daggers: the sleeping and the dead,

“Are but as pictures: 'tis the eye of childhood

“That fears a painted devil.”

Can this be woman's will? Can she sleep free from the fancies that give Glame's no rest. Water wears

away the granite in time. In waking hours the colossal will thrusts back the hateful images. But when in sleep, the rich imagination gathers clouds that thicken into mysteries of terror. Her woman's nature must have utterance, and she tries to wash the stains "from the little hand that all the perfume of Arabia will not sweeten." Tangled in the tightening meshes of crime Macbeth stumbles on. His will power is that of desperation and extremity. Retribution swift and pitiless descends upon him. Ambition and treachery have brought their ruin, and when Birnam wood comes to Dunsinane the struggle is over.

When Shakespeare comes out of the depths, the transition is to beauty and serenity. The hand that created Othello, Lear and Macbeth calls forth Prospero, Miranda and Imogen. The bonds of kindred broken in tragedy are united in romance. The will is grave, strong. Shakespeare has passed through the journey and looks back with tenderness and compassion on the weary pilgrims. We have forgotten the passion of tragedy in the beauty of romance, and only here and there a touch of sadness tells of storms that have passed.

The representation of the human will in Shakespeare's characters is but the development of his own. He speaks in the guise of Juliet, of Hamlet, of Macbeth and Prospero. The glow and brilliancy of the early plays is that of youth. The will is fitful, impulsive. There comes the noon-day when life is a melody. He is strong, manly. From the stillness that precedes the storm, when the flowers nod and the wind rustles the leaves, come Brutus and Hamlet. The tempest breaks. Shakespeare is caught up in the whirlwind of passion. In the lightning's fatal stroke he sees Iago. In the moan and shriek of the blast he sees the agony and insanity of Lear. In his own terror at the storm he feels the moral terror of Macbeth.

. The evening sun comes out resplendent. Shakespeare never had a twilight. The air is cool and the light mellow after the rain. Well do the romances reflect this mellow light. In them the human will has reached its loftiest attainment. They are the children of his sunset glory—the culmination—the blooming of the flower of Shakespeare's genius.

WILLIAM A. LATHROP, '85.

Dreamland.

I dreamed a dream last night; a sweet, strange dream:
I wish it had been what it then did seem,
In thick broad woods I lay, on brown beech leaves:
 Alas! it sorely grieves,
 That waking doth dispel,
 The cunning spell,
 Our sleeping weaves.

Around me dropping nuts the velvet silence broke,
From out the loving limbs, to feed the silent folk;
And with them many a quivering sifted ray,
Down from the Indian-Summer moon found way.
Through half-bared limbs, with falling leaves they fell;
And wove through dreamy woods a dreamy spell.
The chipmunk, in his narrow bed, turned o'er,
Counting in dreams again his winter's store.
My arms outflung, I helped the winds at play;
While care forgot me in that dreamland day.
 Among the eddied heaps,
 The soft and sifted heaps,
 The wind in hollows reaps.

The winds, and the leaves, and I,
We played most joyously:
Forgetting the great and high;
The stars, and the haughty sky;
Duty, and all ills gone by;
And approaching days great plaint;
The sun, that maketh life faint.
Upon the kind soft ground,
Where all sweet rest is found,
We there did tangle days,
In one hourless amaze.

 Ah me! that I this life must take!
 Ah me! Ah me! that I did wake!
 To lands where hours, and all long days
 Are measured; and where one must praise
 The buying and the selling life;
 The eating and the getting strife!
 What is there in this land of good,
 I found not in the beechen wood?
 For there all things are ever new,
 And all that fancy weaveth, true.

Nor can the hour-sick heart such rich delight invent,
Of love, and hourless love, as in dreamland is spent.
Time bides not there, nor flies to trip the sweet intent;
Nor space, to hinder souls, that longing haste;
And on much going lovers love to waste.

The sun burns not, and the moon setteth not,
And no one is poor because he reapeth not;—
 Where no one hideth his store,
 Where enough for all is, and more.
The hungry feel there, and the sad
Laugh, for dreams do make them glad:
And no one needeth prayer,
Ah me! let us dwell there.

E. P. POWELL, '53.

LESSING AS A POWER AND AN EXAMPLE IN THE PRESENT AGE.

The century that followed the peace of Westphalia was one of stagnation in the intellectual life of Germany. Patriotism, literature, religion itself, save as a blind clinging to an inherited faith, seemed dead. The energy of the people, exhausted by the terrible struggle of the Thirty Years' War, was slowly reviving commerce and industry, and knitting together the social frame-work. It was a period of prolonged and painful convalescence.

Not until the eighteenth century had passed its prime, was Germany thoroughly awakened to intellectual activity. It was then that Lessing began his active life; a life so vigorous and manifold that it has left a permanent impress on every department of thought. Wherever truth was assailed or ignored, the ready pen and keen wit of Lessing were there to defend and declare it; wherever error might lie concealed, Lessing both dared and was able to expose and condemn it. He taught his countrymen the power and nobility of their own language. He showed them the falsity of the pseudo-classic style of the French, and taught them the true spirit of the ancient classics. The tendencies which he impressed upon German thought in its formative state, have thus far proved permanent, and are felt, not in Germany only, but in every land which has borrowed inspiration from German literature.

What are these tendencies? Far the most striking is the critical tendency. Lessing is the founder of modern criticism. He first placed on rational grounds the appreciation of antique art, and showed how its spirit might be preserved and accommodated to the conditions of modern life. As the genius unfolded itself before the astonished eyes of the Arabian fisherman, so responsive to the voice of Lessing, the critical spirit of

the present age arose from the scanty treasures of ancient art. He taught men to judge the masterpieces of modern literature, not by arbitrary rules drawn from classical models, but by their fidelity and fitness to their own conditions. To philosophy and theology, as well as to literature and art, he imparted the critical tendency. If the methods of both in the present century are critical rather than dogmatic, the credit is due to Lessing more than to any other one man.

But the secret of Lessing's power lay deeper than this. He could construct as well as criticize. His criticism itself proves this. He not only discovers faults, but shows why they are faulty. He no sooner tears down an erroneous doctrine than he produces a better. With this added quality, the instrument which in the hands of Voltaire, his great critical contemporary, was a delicate rapier, inflicting here and there an irritating wound, becomes in those of Lessing a weapon not to be withstood, cutting its way through all obstacles. In this intimate union of the critical and constructive tendencies consists Lessing's legacy to the intellectual life of to-day; a combination which becomes dominant, to take two prominent examples, in the writings of Victor Hugo and of Tennyson.

But may we not learn something from this man by example? Lessing was ambitious. And his ambition, though a common one, was worthy of the man. He wished to be felt as a power in the national life of his time. At a period when the field of political action offered opportunities rarely equalled, with abilities as a controversialist and as a student of humanity which would have made him the first politician of his day, with a wealth of information and a depth of insight that would have given him a leading place among statesmen, he deliberately turned his back upon politics and spent his energies entirely in other fields.

In this country, and in these days of budding statesmanship and of political ambition, it is no unimportant question whether Lessing was not, after all, in the right. Who thinks now about the political questions of Lessing's time? Who in a century or two will care about our tariff, or currency, or civil service? Men's self interest will see that these do not go far wrong. But in the world of thought and letters into which Lessing chose to go, it is not thus. Here things do not settle

themselves, and what is done here is permanent. All that a nation has to offer to futurity; all that it can snatch from the daily round of labor and recreation and sleep, to devote to the higher needs and possibilities of humanity is crystallized in its literature and its art. To share in the making of these, is to be at once the public servant and the public leader. It is to create forces which the wisest statesmen can only direct. Germany is a political unit to-day, because men who busied themselves little with politics have made the German name one of which a united Germany may be proud.

HARRY B. TOLLES, '86.

Veni Creator Spiritus.

[From the Latin of Rabanus Maurus, newly translated.]

Come, O Creator Spirit, come,
And all these minds of Thine invest;
With grace supernal fill the home
Which Thou hast built in every breast!

Thou who art called the Paraclete,
The Gift of God most high Thou art—
The Font of Life. Love. Love's Light and Heat,
And Unction of the inmost heart!

Thou sevenfold Bounty, ever new,
Thou Finger of the hand divine,
Thou Promise of the Father due,
Enriching all our speech by Thine!

Light Thou a flame in every sense;
Upon our hearts Thy love inflood,
And for our nature's impotence
Confirm us with perpetual good.

Further repel the enemy;
Right soon Thy gift of peace begin.
So then if Thou our Vanguard be,
Safe shall we shun each hateful sin.

Bestow the full rewards of joy;
The numbers of Thine helps increase;
The bondages of strife destroy;
Draw close the covenants of peace.

Through Thee to know the Father teach;
The knowledge of the Son outpour;
For Thou the Spirit art of each,
And thus believe we evermore.

Be praise to Father, and to Son,
And Holy Paraclete, in One.
So may the Son on us confer
The blessings of the Comforter.

—M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72.

Editors' Table.

A Good Word for Morning Chapel.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, preaching on "Week day Worship," lately said: "For one month in a year it is my pleasant duty to lead the devotions of a thousand fine young men in the morning prayers at Harvard College. Then some grumbling master of finesse shrugs his shoulders when I say this, and says, 'What! does a college compel them to pray? Much good in prayers offered in compulsion.'" To which sneer this is in brief our reply: As the day begins we bid these lads come together and come reverently into a place set apart only for the best thought and the highest. We bid them sit here fifteen minutes before the study of things begins, or of languages, or of figures. Yes, we ask them to listen for any voice of truth, love, or righteousness. We read there to them the best lessons of duty, which since it was born, the world has been able to write down. They read these with us if they choose, these eternal songs of worship, of communion, and of victory. All together, if they choose, we repeat with once voice the Lord's prayer. While they are silent, I try to lead them in prayer for His blessing on the day. We choose the best music the centuries have left to us to inspire our praises, and before we part we sing together, if we choose, a familiar hymn. You say such service does them no good. We say that at the least it does nobody any harm. And we say more, that there has never been a day's work done worth doing, when he who did it did not begin that day with resolutions passing into determination, that that work should be done by the infinite rule of right, and by those powers which are neither seen nor measured. To give a chance for such determination, such consecration, if you please, we call our lads together every morning. If we mean to have a college worthy the name, we must collect them, and we must collect them in the name of the truth, and for its infinite purposes."

The New Kingsley Professor.

The trustees of Hamilton College have elected Rev. Arthur Stephen Hoyt, of Oregon, Ill., to be professor of Rhetoric, Logic and English Literature. Other deserving names were mentioned, but the choice was strongly in favor of Mr. Hoyt. He is a native of Auburn in this State, and was Valedictorian of the class of 1872. He was one of the Clark prize speakers, and was recognized as one of the broadest and strongest members of his class, popular, genial and respected. After graduation he was for three years a teacher in Robert College, Constantinople, where he gave proof of high qualities as an instructor. Of his service there Dr. Long, an associ-

ate in the Faculty, testifies that "many of the alumni remember him as one of the most successful of teachers, not only in the class room in imparting knowledge, but also outside of the class room in attaching his students to himself by bonds of personal esteem and inspiring them with pure and noble purposes." He returned to this country to carry out his purpose of studying for the ministry and was graduated from Auburn Seminary in 1878. From his record there Professor Willis J. Beecher speaks of him as having teaching gifts of a very high order, and as an unusually choice man to fill a chair in a Christian college. For the past five years he has been pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Oregon, Ill. No assurances have been received that he will accept the position tendered to him. If he responds to the cordial invitation he will receive a generous welcome. His former teachers and alumni who know him well, predict for him marked success as a professor, in class work and in the wider sphere of personal influence.

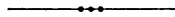
A Word With a History.

The word gentleman, like the idea, is peculiarly English. Part of the language almost from its origin, it has followed the English race and speech the world over, changing its meaning with every century. It seems always to have been applied to the highest type of manhood which in any age received sincere general recognition. Each successive development of the idea has left its trace on the language. The popular estimation of Shakespeare's time was satisfied with men "of gentle birth and breeding," and the word gentle has kept the sense then given it, and in which it is repeatedly used by Shakespeare. A somewhat later age fixed upon the notion of which the word "gentility" is a relic, as its criterion of gentlemanliness, while the full stature of the modern gentleman has been attained only since the time of Queen Anne. In every age the word has had a wide range of meaning, and instances are not wanting of its use in the modern sense by Shakespeare, and even by earlier writers. It has had a double use, serving sometimes to indicate a class, at others as the designation of an ideal. In either sense it has always been one of the most difficult words in the language to define. Not only are the very qualities and distinction of gentlemanliness in a state of perpetual transition along with the public sentiment from which they arise, but men have constantly endeavored to insert into their definitions their own ideas of perfect manhood, instead of accepting the popular estimate.

The two uses of the word "gentleman," as a class distinction and as an ideal, though doubtless originally identical in character, have diverged throughout the whole course of their development. In the first sense its qualifications have been successively noble birth, social position, external politeness, the possession of wealth, and lastly, it would seem, mere masculinity; for what else the word "gentlemen" or its hideous abbreviation, "gents" can be held to imply in a certain very frequent use, on sign-boards around railway stations for example, would be hard to discover. In the sense of an ideal, on the other hand, it has absorbed in succession every noble quality which mankind has learned to appreciate. The courage and

generous nature of the days of chivalry, the liberality of thought, and the culture of to day, the fortitude which was taught by oppression, the self-command which is learned amid the freedom of modern life, are all united in the character of the modern gentleman. Nor do we need the etymology of the word "frank" to teach us that it is the blessing of civil liberty which has brought fully to life the noblest virtue of a gentleman—perfect truthfulness.

What will be the future of this grand old word? If present tendencies are followed out it will become, on the one hand, a title applied to the whole male portion of the human race, while on the other it will designate a character of almost superhuman perfection, but too vague in its excellence to be anything more than a negation. Either event would be a serious loss to the language. It is time for the meaning of this word to become fixed. The meaning which it now has in the best literature and in the conversation of the most cultivated men can scarcely be improved by any further development. Let the ideal gentleman be he who possesses and unaffectedly exercises those qualities which the instinctive longing of humanity after the beautiful in thought and character demands, while the fuller round of religious and ethical obligations which reason and revelation present is reserved to complete the nobler picture of the ideal man. And let the name of gentleman be accorded to him only who with some conception of its meaning makes it the habitual guide of his intercourse with his fellow-men.



College Decorum.

A remarkable lack of courtesy on the part of several of the students toward their fellows has lately been quite noticeable. It is a lack not merely of courtesy but rather of good breeding. We see it in the recitation room, in the chapel, in the library, everywhere. It is impossible to escape it.

We go to the library to pass an hour in looking up reference for a debate. To avoid the confusion we go to the second gallery to read those articles which we do not wish to carry to our rooms. Suddenly we become conscious of a distant roar. It bursts upon us in all the hideousness of a Babel. The loud-mouthed "bore" has come. Depend upon it, he is no underclassman, or, as he entered the hall, his noise would have ceased. He is anxious that we should know of his presence and we are.

In the recitation room this person takes great pains to make himself conspicuous. He thinks everything that is said is very funny. He laughs accordingly. If the professor delivers a lecture he either reads a paper—for which we call him blessed—or thinks it cute to tack some sign as "Please kick me," on his neighbor's back, or keeps up an incessant talking.

At the rhetorical exercises in the chapel he finds it great sport to throw the hats of others into the "bear-box." He is delighted if he can pull a cushion from under two or three men, who are listening to the speaker. If he cannot annoy another sufficiently by that means, he suddenly hits him on the head with a muddy overshoe. He is so funny! He thinks he is. Rather, let us say, he is fresh, very fresh.

But let us talk seriously. This want of courtesy is becoming a great evil in all colleges. We regret to say that it is mostly, if not entirely, confined

to the upper classes. It comes from men who were conspicuous during their under-classman years by their absence from all the inter-class rows. They were always sick then, as they are tiresome now. They are men who should know better how to act. They have affected this manner thinking that it is funny and, perhaps, will make us forget their ailments of under-classman years. Perchance, they do not know any better. Since then

"None can the moulds of their creation choose,
We, therefore, should men's ignorance excuse,
When born too low, to reach at things sublime,
'Tis rather their misfortunes than their crime."

Let us hope whether ignorance or the desire to be funny leads them on, they will accept kindly advice and follow the golden rule, "To do unto others as they would be done by."

Entertainments.

The entertainments offered this winter in Utica and Clinton, are such as should be acceptable to all students. While it is to be regretted that we have no lecture course of our own—one that would offer us the entertainment we wish at suitable times—the loss of this would be little felt if we notice the excellent entertainments provided elsewhere.

Within the last few weeks, we have had in Utica, the hearing of Thomas Keene, Janauschek, Canon Farrar, Thomas' Orchestra, Florence, and many other well-known actors and lecturers.

In Clinton our advantages have been fewer, but our entertainments have been of the highest order. The Blumenberg concert, the Maas recital and the recent concert at Houghton, in which Professor Curtis and Mr. Becker took prominent parts, have received the laudations of our best critics.

Engagements advertised for the rest of the season, are by no means inferior to those of the past. Mary Anderson will appear in Utica, soon; Gough has been given an early date in the Mechanics' Course; prominent elocutionists are yet to appear in the Y. M. C. A. Course, and in Clinton, Professor Benedict, of Houghton Seminary, promises the best and most interesting series of lectures and concerts offered for years.

It is hardly to be expected that many of our students can find time or money to attend *all* the amusements and entertainments that are at hand, but our broader culture demands that we attend as many as possible. Such mental recreation is valuable to us. It tends to draw us from that self-communion which inevitably follows when we travel long in the rut of routine work. Without it we grow callous. Our thoughts run in circles. We read the past, we study the past, in fact, we live in the past. The great thinkers of the present, whose thoughts find in the living voice their last expression; the great musicians who would appeal, through the ear, to our deepest sensibilities and emotions, seem to belong to an unknown world. While we need not all expect to become famous critics in music, literature and art, there can be little excuse for the lack of a moderate degree of culture, and no excuse for ignorance. Here, as elsewhere, the past has found the "golden mean" the best, and Longfellow has sung it in words that will bear repetition:

"Our little lives are kept in equipoise
By opposite attractions and desires!
The struggle of the instinct that enjoys,
And the more noble instinct that aspires."

An Evening Train.

On the evening that Canon Farrar lectured in Utica, there were rumors of a special train. In consequence, a few hopeful ones went to the depot, only to find the rumors untrue and the only conveyance the evening freight. In the past there have been frequent occasions when the students have not been able to attend the theatre or lectures in Utica, because of no evening train. There is no need of this state of things. The D. & H. C. agent expresses himself as willing to run a special train any night, on this condition: that whenever a train is wanted, some one will assure him forty passengers, or guarantee the amount of their fares. Now, it certainly seems that such a number of men could be easily obtained from the college, to say nothing of the Clinton people.

Under the new management, the Utica Opera House will, this winter, offer many opportunities to hear some of the first class actors; yet without means to get a special train, very few of us can take advantage of the fact. There are also some excellent lectures to be given which the students ought to hear. If some one would start the movement, we have no doubt of success.

The scheme might be carried out by means of a regular association, whose members will agree to pay a certain sum each winter term for a train. Another way would be, to pledge certain persons to go to Utica entertainments, a definite number of times a term.

Social advantages are lacking to Hamilton students. From the location of the college, scholarship is promoted, while social life, which a city college might give, is somewhat retarded. Utica, however, is sufficiently near. What is needed, is a way of going and returning the same evening. In this article, the details of the plan mentioned, have not been brought out; but we think there would be no trouble in arranging them. We will give our hearty coöperation. Either let some one who knows the theatre-goers personally, solicit names, or let a college meeting be called, and active measures be taken for arranging to get an evening train.

The Bulgarian Nation.

The war in the east between Bulgaria and Servia has revived the old troubles of 1876-8, which led to the Berlin treaty, and the subsequent division of the Bulgarian people. After the treaty of San Stephano, which was made by Turkey and Russia, and which granted the practical independence of the Bulgarians, it seemed right and just that this people should be permitted to form a separate nation, subject to no other power. Their history had been one of oppression by the Turk, but notwithstanding that they had been able to keep their nationality, and were ready as soon as the shackles should be loosed to govern themselves. But the treaty of Berlin crushed their hopes. It gave small portions of territory to different provinces; but the greater portion was divided into two parts. The rich and more intelligent Bulgarians, occupying what is now called Eastern Roumelia, were put exclusively under the control of the Porte, and obliged to pay a heavy tribute annually; the rude and more ignorant part, the Bul-

garia of to-day, was given the privilege of choosing a prince, and of drafting a constitution, subject to the approval of the Porte.

Such an arbitrary division of a people of common origin, speaking a common language and having common interests and desires, could only breed discontent among them. They began to educate their young men better, and to make all preparations for a general uprising. There was but one sentiment among them, and that was that they should be free. Their ideas merged into action on September 18, when Eastern Roumelia announced its union with Bulgaria. It set all Europe in a ferment. Turkey began to tremble, and England became indignant; Russia was kept from siding with the Bulgarians, because Prince Alexander headed the Bulgarian forces; Servia suggested war, and was backed by Austria; Greece wished to fight, but was afraid. The Servian troops advanced toward Sofia, but were finally driven back by the artful Alexander. The question remains all but settled. But if Austria takes the open field against Bulgaria, Russia will undoubtedly throw aside all prejudices and aid the Prince.

The union of Eastern Roumelia and Bulgaria is certainly disturbing the peace of Europe, and for that reason the great powers wish to put down the rebellion. But it must be conceded that sooner or later the disunited people must become one, and the question for Europe is, when can they be united with least danger of trouble between the different nations. England is especially anxious to keep Eastern Roumelia under Turkish control, for in a separation she sees the power of the Porte waning, and fancies the Russian already within the streets of Constantinople. Whatever becomes of Bulgaria, it is certain that Russia will never get her. All Europe would oppose the movement on the ground of an unequal distribution of power, and Russia would be driven to the wall as was France in years gone by. The Turk, however, must go. He has no business in Europe. He is only an aggressor. But the empire will never be given to any one nation. It will finally be divided up between the different adjacent States and the complete independence of Bulgaria seems to be a part of the inevitable result.

Book Reviews.

REPRESENTATIVE ESSAYS. New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This work is a collection of twelve essays by as many English and American authors. Here we meet the best essayists of the century in their most charming words. Irving's reverie on "The Mutability of Literature" is first presented. Especially interesting is Lowell's statement of the social relations of England and America, in "Certain Condescensions in Foreigners." Gladstone in "Kin Beyond Sea," gives a clear analysis of the English system of government. The essays by Carlyle and Macaulay on History, and by Froude on The Science of History, form a valuable series. The other contributors are DeQuincey, Lamb, Emerson, Matthew Arnold, John Morley and E. A. Freeman. This collection of essays is what it aims to be, truly representative, not merely of finished literary style but of the special power of each author. The variety of topics, and the masterly treatment of each one, render this a most convenient and valuable book.

THE POSTULATES OF ENGLISH POLITICAL ECONOMY. Walter Bagehot, New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The author, an authority on matters of political science, presents a simple and elementary treatise on Political Economy from an English point of view. The main discussion is placed under two heads,—“The Transferability of Labor,” and “The Transferability of Capital;” that is, labor and capital tend to flow to trades of which the profits are high, and away from those in which the profits are low. The aim of the author is to avoid mere abstract principles, such as apply to all societies indiscriminately, and to deduce a system from the peculiar character of English society as a “Society of grown-up competitive commerce.” The fundamental principles of the English system are here presented in brief compass, but with force and clearness. The busy man may here find the essence of longer and more elaborate treatises.

Prize Announcement.

At a recent meeting of the “LIT.” Board, the following resolution was adopted :

Resolved, That a prize of \$10 be offered for the best original poem, written by any undergraduate subscriber to the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY, subject to the following conditions:

First. The poem to be signed with a fictitious name, and handed, together with an envelope containing the author's real name, to the Business Manager, on or before January 14, 1886.

Second. The award will be made by the Board during the month of January, and the successful production published in the MONTHLY. The Board also reserve the right to publish such of the remaining productions as it shall desire.

Around College.

—Reviews began November 19.

—Prof. Brandt will occupy his new house March 1.

—Tompkins Prize Mathematical Examination, December 10.

—The first opportunity for coasting down College Hill was on November 24th.

—The average attendance at the Y. M. C. A. prayer meetings has been about fifty.

—In respect to the memory of Vice President Hendricks, college exercises were suspended December 1.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence, in “Dombey & Son,” drew a large crowd of students to Utica, December 1.

—The Loughlin brothers, '89, were summoned home November 23, on account of the death of their mother.

—For some reason the resolutions of the LIT. Board were omitted in our last issue. We call attention to them.

—J. C. Mason and S. W. Browne were delegates to the Theta Delta Chi Convention at New York, November 18, 19, 20.

—"Chet" has improved his billiard tables most materially. Now you can play the game with some degree of self-satisfaction.

—Prof. H. E. Swain, of New York, a disciple of Fowler and Wells, lectured the Senior Class on the subject of Phrenology, November 18.

—After noon Chapel, Saturday, November 14, a lively row occurred between the underclasses. This was the first satisfactory row of the year.

—"The Philosophy of John Locke: Its Principal Reference to Subsequent Systems," has been announced as the subject for the Prize Philosophical Essay.

—Why not have some new declamations on the chapel stage? One has been rendered four different times this term, with several chances of being heard from again.

—A large collection of Indian relics and antiquities, numbering about a thousand, were recently presented to the Cabinet by A. N. Brockway, '57, a trustee of the College.

—Among the pictures of the noted scientists at the meeting of the National Academy of Science, the *New York Graphic* gives that of Dr. Peters a prominent place.

—Tuesday, November 17, the trustees of the college met in the chapel of the Stone Church. After matters of minor importance, the Rev. Arthur S. Hoyt, '72, was elected to succeed Prof. Frink.

—We are fast degenerating into a *prep.* school. Have you read the Faculty circular sent home requesting our friends to prevent us from playing the game of our childhood's younger days, "*hookey*"?

—Prof. Root has collected a large number of the catalogues and Commencement schemes of the earlier days of the college. They will be arranged in proper form for preservation and placed in the library.

—The Glee Club is announced to sing in Utica December 18, but it has not yet been organized. Perhaps our musical talent is so well developed that it is unnecessary to organize the Club before the 17th.

—Trimming the old poplar trees on College Hill is one of the best things done in the way of improvement in several years. It has added not only to the beauty of the trees, but also to the safety of the pedestrian.

—Would it not be a good plan to organize an orchestra among the students? There is plenty of material for one, but it needs developing. Let some energetic man take hold of this matter and push it forward.

--For some reason the rhetorical library was not moved to Library Hall, as we hoped. We see no reason why it should not be moved, and trust that the proper authorities will see to this matter. The library should also be open more hours than it is at present.

—We would enjoy seeing the Junior with the pillow-case wrapped around his neck in the form of a tie, and the Senior with the cream-colored beard—if it has any color—hitched together. What a team they would make! If the Freshman with his paper collar and celluloid cuffs would only act as a Jehu, our happiness would be bliss.

—Prof. Brandt wishes us to say that the motto of his new house,

“Das liebe Haus,

“Das beste Haus,”

does not mean “The expensive house is the best house,” as one of the students has translated it, but “The dear home is the best home.”

—At last! During the coming vacation the Faculty propose changing the present recitation rooms into department rooms. Every department will then have its own room. Nothing definite has yet been decided. The changes will probably be: Mental Science, in the Senior recitation room; Latin, in the Junior recitation room; Greek, in the room in the rear of the chapel; Mathematics, in the Freshman recitation room; Modern Languages, in the Sophomore recitation room. The rhetorical department will have a new room fitted up for it in the north entry of North College. The other department rooms will remain as they are. By carrying out such needed changes, the Faculty will have taken a great stride toward bringing into use all of our college facilities. The annihilation of class recitation rooms will deprive underclassmen of that high privilege so long enjoyed of smashing each other's windows and raising the endowment of the college.

Other Colleges.

—Harvard is to have an improved marking system.

—Williams has substituted semi-annual for annual examinations.

—The latest trouble at Yale is the attempt of a young lady to enter the law school.

—The only Latin magazine in the country is edited by Professor Shumway, of Rutgers.

—There are now four daily college papers in the United States—at Cornell, Harvard, Princeton and Yale.

—Twenty-eight members of the present United States Senate are graduates of colleges and universities.—*Ex.*

—The Vassar College steward has just ordered 10,000 pounds of extra quality gold label spruce gum from Maine.—*Ex.*

—The following are some of the names mentioned in connection with the presidency of Yale: President Gilman, Professors Timothy Dwight, W. G. Sumner and E. S. Dana. The college charter requires a congregational minister for the position.

Exchanges.

—Maine State College has published the third number of a very enterprising monthly called *The Cadet*. Its local and exchange columns are well filled. We notice in the last issue a scientific explanation of base ball curves. *The Cadet* evidently proposes to be up with the times in athletics.

—The November issue of the Nassau *Lit.* is at hand. Within its tasty covers we find an abundance of readable matter, including short stories and

spicy poems. Especially forcible and timely is a plea for raising the standard of admission at Princeton by requiring some knowledge of French and German. This is a step which Princeton must soon take if she is to keep abreast of her great Eastern rivals.

—" *Electra*, a magazine of pure literature," is the title of a monthly publication now upon our table. The editors say, " *Electra* is peculiarly adapted to colleges and students, and we offer special club rates to them." The publication has a wide range of subjects. Stories, travels, poetry, current topics, reviews, medical notes, all find room in its columns. The magazine is creditable to the enterprise and ability of the two Kentucky maidens who are the editors.

—The *Cornell Era* makes the following sensible reflection on the recent action of Ohio Wesleyan University: "We at Cornell can have but little idea of some of the rigid rules laid down by some of the straight-jacket institutions of the country. We thank heaven that this is so. And we dare challenge the world to prove that our method is not the best. The recent punishment of students of the Ohio Wesleyan University for attending a theatrical entertainment seems to us to be supremely absurd. In general an institution should enforce its rules, but such rules were better never enacted."

Pickings and Stealings.

NO MORE.

No more little cribbies
On a little cord,
Will help us wretched students
Answer questions hard.
No more "little horses,"
Yearned at on the sly,
Will make us naughty freshmen
Sophomores by-and-by.

—*Ex.*

—The following lines were written by a Sophomore to his *inamorata*:

Marié! Marié! I court at large,
I am a masher bold;
A female heart with love I charge,
But mine is still and cold.
I live, I mash, I kill,
The females 'round me die;
The victims of my mashing skill,
They seek their natal sky.
Be proud that you have known,
A masher bold and grand;
Who seeds of amity have sown,
That spring on every hand.

—*Madisonensis.*

ALUMNIANA.

Ἐὰν ἀθλή τις, οὐ στεφανοῦται ἐὰν μὴ νομίμως ἀθλήσῃ.

—Rev. WALLACE W. THORPE, '58, has removed from Centreville, Iowa, to Wellington, Kansas.

—PHILIP A. LAING, '80, belongs to the law firm of Laing & Sayles, with his office at 174 Pearl street, Buffalo.

—Rev. CARL H. STONE, '78, of Fort Collins, Col., has received a call to the Presbyterian Church, in Leadville, Colo.

—Rev. PETER KIMBALL, '22, writes from Perth Amboy, N. J., that he is living his 93d year in most enjoyable bodily comfort.

—During the past year, WILLIAM W. NELLES, '50, has been Principal of the High School in Burnside, Hartford Co., Conn.

—The Seneca Baptist Association held its sixty-fourth annual session at Romulus, with Rev. EDWARD ROYCE, '43, of Ovid Centre, as Moderator.

—Last August, FRANCIS W. JOSLYN, '81, formerly of the *Daily Saratogian*, succeeded the late EDGAR W. NASH, '83, on the editorial staff of the *Utica Daily Observer*.

—FRED DICK, '75, has been elected Superintendent of Schools for Los Animas County, Colorado. He was the only successful candidate on the Republican ticket.

—At the 15th annual meeting of the Brooklyn Maternity, Dr. EDWARD W. AVERY, '63, presented certificates to six graduates of the State Training School for Nurses.

—CHARLES S. PARK, '85, has entered the U. P. Theological Seminary at Allegheny, Pa., and CHARLES N. SEVERANCE, '85, has entered the Theological School of Yale College.

—The minutes of the Synod of Minnesota for October, 1885, are edited by Rev. MAURICE D. EDWARDS, '70, of St. Paul, in a style that might be profitably followed by other stated clerks.

—At the State Dairymen's Convention in Jamestown, December 15, BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, of the *Utica Morning Herald*, will read a paper on "A Season of Depression—A Look Before and After."

—The new Junior Class in Auburn Theological Seminary has the kind of strength that is represented by such graduates as FREDERICK W. PALMER, '81, CLEMENT G. MARTIN, '83, PLATO T. JONES, '85, and JAMES B. RODGERS, '85.

—The successful prize declaimer at the last inter-academic contest was a pupil of ARTHUR R. GETMAN, '84, who is still a teacher in the Richfield Springs Seminary, where he has a special class of twenty students in elocution.

—FRANK B. SEVERANCE, '87, has proved the feasibility of a new vacation industry, by opening a Night School in Oneida, in which his classes were large, and largely interested in useful studies. This is better than practicing the book agency.

—A bust of the late Rev. Dr. JOHN C. LORD, '25, of Buffalo, was bequeathed to the Young Men's Association of that city by the will of Mrs.

Lord. The bust is by George H. Selkirk, of Buffalo, whose head of ex-President Millard Fillmore now adorns the Association Library.

—New Jersey boasts the finest Congregational Church south of New York, namely, that at Montclair, which cost \$100,000, and of which the Rev. Dr. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, has been pastor from the start. It has a roll of 425 members, and is an active and liberal organization in all its parts.

—In the Board of Supervisors of Oneida County, ANDREW L. WILLIAMS, '67, of College Hill, who represents the town of Kirkland, is 39 years old, a farmer by occupation and a Democrat in politics. He served with credit in the Board last year, being Chairman of the Committee on Ratio and Apportionment. He is on the Sheriff's Committee this year.

—Hon. WARREN HIGLEY '62, was reelected President of the American Forestry Congress, at its September session in Boston, Mass. One of the memorable utterances of this session came from Dr. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, who hoped "the people would allow the country to retain leaves enough to hide its nakedness, of which it is already becoming to be ashamed."

—Rev. Dr. CHARLES HAWLEY, (Williams, '40,) died in Auburn, November 26, aged 66. He was twenty-eight years pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Auburn, and President of the Cayuga County Historical Society since 1876. He was the father-in-law of the Rev. CARL T. CHESTER, '74, of Cleveland, O., and the father of Dr. JOHN S. HAWLEY, '77, of New York city.

—At the ordination and installation of Rev. SILAS E. PERSONS, '81, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Boulder, Col., Nov. 5, 1885, Rev. CARL H. STONE, '78, of Fort Collins, Col., delivered the charge to the pastor, and "prefaced his remarks by referring to their former friendship as students at Hamilton College and Auburn Theological Seminary, and then in a beautiful and pleasing manner exhorted him to keep a reserve of physical, mental and spiritual force."

—At the forty-third anniversary of the First Presbyterian Church in Freeport, Ill., Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, received into fellowship nineteen new members. In his historical discourse, Dr. Jenkins said he thanked God that the Church had never had a minister "smarter" than Moses or profounder than St. Paul. This church had known no new gospel, and had found no new law to supercede that given on Sinai; no new philosophy richer or sweter than the mystery of the Cross.

—Principal REUBEN LESLIE MCGUCKEN, '84, of the Deposit Union School, has obtained permission from Judge G. W. Smith, of Herkimer County, to honor his maternal ancestry by changing his name to REUBEN LESLIE MAYNARD. It is most respectfully suggested that the same end would be reached with less of sacrifice, by simply adding "MAYNARD" as a cognomen to the name under which he has gained some distinction in the college records, and made a permanent investment in his diploma.

—While the late Hon. GEORGE W. CLINTON, '25, was an undergraduate, his father, Governor DeWitt Clinton, visited College Hill, and was a guest at the cottage now owned and occupied by Miss Myra H. V. Anderson, who had been a pupil of Professor Seth Norton in the Hamilton Oneida Academy.

At an earlier period, Governor Daniel D. Tompkins was also a guest at the same cottage. Governor Clinton was less a favorite than Governor Tompkins, who always knew how to smooth the way into special welcome.

—The recent decision of Judge WILLIAM J. WALLACE, '57, that two dollars a thousand is the legal rate of import upon Canadian sawed lumber, will settle a question that has long been in dispute on the northern frontier, and will save the government considerable money annually. Certain importers have insisted that one dollar was the proper rate, and brought suit against the collector of the Champlain district to recover all amounts paid in excess of that rate. The court, however, decides against the plaintiff and for the collector.

—Hon. M. H. MERWIN, '52, of Utica, Judge of the Supreme Court, has been sitting at the Circuit Court in Rome. This furnishes an occasion for the *Sentinel* of that city to say: "He is very keen, withal, and if he has suspicions that a witness is giving crooked testimony he keeps a keen eye on him. Woe to the witness when he has reason to think he is giving false testimony. We think it would go hard with the witness. Judge Merwin has the appearance of being a hard worker and a close student. He is held in great esteem and respect by the members of the bar. He is certainly a very pleasant and courteous gentleman to approach, either in or out of court."

—At the November meeting of the Trustees of Hamilton College, a letter of resignation was presented from Prof. HENRY A. FRINK, '70, and the following resolution was adopted :

Resolved, That while we accept the resignation of Professor Frink, we express our high appreciation of his services in the conduct of his department for the past thirteen years, during which time he has carried it successfully through two public contests, been largely instrumental in adding to it a valuable department library and important prize endowments, and has fully maintained the distinguished reputation of the college for Rhetoric and Oratory.

—ALBERT L. BLAIR, '72, of the *Daily Saratogian*, writes with the enthusiasm of a classmate:

"The Trustees of Hamilton College have done the sensible act of electing Rev. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, of Oregon, Ill., Professor of Rhetoric, Logic and English Literature in Hamilton College. He was valedictorian of his class; taught for a time in Robert College, Constantinople, studied at Auburn Theological Seminary, and then entered the ministry. He is a gentleman of broad Christian culture, a scholar of enviable attainments, and a writer and orator of superior merit. If he accept the position, he will be a valuable acquisition to the Faculty of the college. No other choice would have given so general satisfaction to the Hamilton alumni."

—At the centennial of the Congregational Church in Dorset, Vt., the historical address by the pastor, Rev. PARSONS S. PRATT, '42, "was rich in facts of interest not alone to the local church but to the town and State. This Dorset Church is no fickle lover, for the present pastor, Rev. P. S. Pratt, kept his silver wedding with them nearly four years ago, the two long pastorates just covering three-quarters of the century. One notable feature of the occasion was the cluster of venerable white heads gathered on and around the platform, among whom was the father of the pastor, Rev. Rufus Pratt, in his eighty-seventh year, causing one lady to remark that their most beautiful church decorations were 'century plants.' This group of six gentlemen represented an aggregate of five hundred years."

—Yielding to the uptown movement, the New York and Brooklyn alumni of Hamilton College will hold their next reunion at the Murray Hill Hotel, on Thursday, December 17, at 6 P. M. All are invited who are or who have been officers or students of Hamilton College. Tickets can be had for \$5, by writing to Dr. A. N. BROCKWAY, 50 East 126th street, New York city. The officers of the New York association, elected in December, 1884, are as follows: President, GIDEON W. DAVENPORT, '48; Vice Presidents, Hon. GILBERT C. WALKER, '54, URIAH S. LOWE, '51, Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. A. NORTON BROCKWAY, '57; Recording Secretary, JOSIAH A. HYLAND, '75; Treasurer, JAMES S. BAKER, '57; Executive Committee, Hon. CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, JAMES S. GREVES, '61, CHESTER HUNTINGTON, '66, HAMILTON B. TOMPKINS, '65, EDWIN A. ROCKWELL, '76, Hon. WARREN HIGLEY, '62.

—The late President Eaton once said that Hamilton College had "gained the praise of being an eminently Catholic institution. Her alumni are found not only in the ranks of every profession, but in the pulpits of every Christian denomination. And they all speak of the College in the same terms of affection, showing clearly that they have been treated with equal kindness, however differently related they might be to the religious and social interests of their fellow men. Her Baptist alumni have no ground to complain of her want of generous appreciation of whatever merit was in them. The College has given us a TAYLOR, a MORSE, a WHITMAN, a WILLMARTH, a HAGUE, a BACON, a KENDRICK, a HLOYT, an ADAMS, a MAYNARD, and I know not how many others, who have stood in the front rank as educators and divines." One of the brightest names on this brilliant list of Baptist worthies, is that of Rev. WILLIAM HAGUE, D. D., '28, now of New York City.

—At the November election, Hon. GEORGE W. COWLES, '45, was reflected Judge and Surrogate of Wayne County. He has already served the county two terms in this office, and one term in Congress. In both positions he proved himself an industrious, conscientious, frank and painstaking public servant. It was upon the bench, however, that Judge Cowles won his widest and most lasting reputation. Among the members of the bar throughout this section he has been held in high esteem for years, because of his learning, his uprightness, and his eminently judicial mind. The records of the courts show that of the hundreds of cases which have come before Judge Cowles, and upon which he has rendered decisions, the percentage reversed by the higher courts is extremely small. Indeed, there is scarcely another County Judge in this State who has had so successful a career upon the bench in this respect.

—Superintendent CHARLES W. COLE, '62, has introduced in the public schools of Albany, an admirable method of testing ability to express thought in good English and in correct form:

"Stories varying in length from fifteen to fifty lines were printed on enough slips to supply each pupil in a class with a copy. The stories were wholly unfamiliar to the pupils. The slips were distributed face down, and at a signal were turned over simultaneously. From two to five minutes were given for reading the story. The slips were then gathered up and the pupils were required to produce the matter read in ink. The classes withstood this severe test admirably. Although the papers differed in merit, there were none that were not creditable. The most exact scrutiny, embracing errors of all kinds, including construction, capitalization, spelling, punctuation

and paragraphing, revealed an average of errors in the fifth year classes, of less than eleven per cent. : in the sixth, nine; in the seventh, twelve, and in the eighth six. A large number of the exercises were absolutely perfect."

—At a reunion of the alumni of Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, President DAVID H. COCHRAN, '50, stated that

"The Polytechnic was not a college nor yet a school; it was a hybrid among schools. In many respects they carried the course of study beyond the point reached in ordinary schools. Boys were fitted for college if they desired to enter it. From the very first hour they came to the Polytechnic, they were accustomed to put their language into proper form. They were taught that knowledge was not their own until they are able to handle the facts they learn, and put it in proper form. They intend to make the education given sufficient for a young man when he leaves to begin work in life. He should not let his acquirements stop there. Those who can spend only a limited amount of time in study, can acquire something more than they could in a college course which stops in four years. The Polytechnic, as intimated, gives much attention to composition. In one year there is more work accomplished in the Polytechnic than in some of the New England colleges in the whole course of their study. This he has ascertained by personal examination."

—From his vantage-ground as an instructor in Robert College, ROBERT L. TAYLOR, '82, writes letters that are the ripe fruitage of astute and thoughtful observation. His last letter from Constantinople states the situation in this way :

"Face to face with the live questions of the Balkan Peninsula and their complications, we are in a position to hear the little national jealousies discussed—little I call them, but just such questions as in years previous have been plenty large enough to light a European conflagration. The fact that there is always such a possibility ahead of the smallest Eastern controversy, makes us hang upon political news, whether it be true or not. We are not simply interested spectators, either. We feel that we are the very heart of the political strife of Europe. When the shaft of war is drawn, we know it will be sent at Constantinople. Life here has been called a 'continual adventure.' It might also be likened to a thrilling romance; there are the mysterious endings to chapters, when a portion of the narrative is dropped to be linked into the story again later on. Fiction and truth find their counterparts respectively in the news rumors, the unofficial talk of the city, and the important diplomatic actions of the representatives of the great powers. Residents of Constantinople breathe a political atmosphere—an atmosphere of diplomatic plot and counter-plot. Everybody is on the alert for 'embassy news.' There is no such thing as languid attention. Like the spectators at ancient games, we know that if we look long enough we may see the sight of blood, and our attention is held fixed."

—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, finds a new bond of national unity and good feeling in the Southern mistletoe or holly.

It happens that the holly flourishes with more beauty and vigor in the South than in the North, and that the mistletoe likes the flavoring air of the Gulf States. The South is thus able to contribute something essential, in our traditions, to the Christmas festivities; and the North, in taking it, is conscious that the great country is our country, having in its vast domain all that national pride or sentiment or necessity can wish. In the period of alienation the two sections, it seems, were in a kind of vegetable ignorance of each other's capacities to satisfy the finer sentiments of each. The North thought it must go to England for its annual romance of the holly and the mistletoe. Now, with a better understanding, it knows that the united country contains all that even poetry can demand for the great festival. The object of this paper is to induce the North to send to the South for its Christmas decorations. It is the little things of life, the little acts of kindness, the little exchanges of courtesy

and confidence, that most bind people together. And the day has come—has it not?—in the United States, when nothing is lacking to the perfect unity in sentiment and national pride on Christmas day. See! As the morning dawns which means peace and good-will among all Christian peoples, the South hangs up the mistletoe bough, and stands under it in the doorway, looking neither South, nor East, nor West, nor North, but just looking in maiden unconsciousness, Christmas like; and the North—well, the North, just accepts the challenge like a gallant gentleman, glad to find a good enough *viscum album* at home.

—Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, now of Independence, Mo., asks, in the New York *Evangelist*, What is the difference between the two Presbyterian Churches represented in Missouri by two Synods? A careful study of their names shows that one may be designated "U. S." and the other "U. S. A." This reminds one of the former ecclesiastical division which was represented by the letters "O. S." and "N. S." You remember how the distinction which those letters expressed used to baffle the ordinary mind? I recall a speech which I once heard made by William E. Dodge. I mean the present William E. Dodge. He was "William E. Dodge, Jr." then. He said that many ministers had tried to explain to him the difference between Old School and New School Presbyterians, but they could not make him see it. But his dear old grandmother once told him "She believed that one side thought we all *sinned in Adam*, and the other side thought we all *sinned because Adam did*; but she was not quite sure *which was which*." Perhaps some would define the difference between Presbyterians U. S. and Presbyterians U. S. A., by saying that one side is sorry that slavery ever existed, and the other side is glad that it does not exist now. They surely cannot tell which is the whichest. Or some might say that one side likes to express brotherly love with the pen, and the other with the living voice and eye and hand-pressure. I do not think that either of these statements adequately explains the existence of two Presbyterian Synods in Missouri.

—Rev. WILLIAM C. WINSLOW, '62, of Boston, is recognized in London as a valuable co-laborer, both in scholarship and in practical finance.

The annual meeting of the Egypt Exploration Fund, in London, October, '28, was attended by a distinguished audience of specialists, scholars and eminent gentlemen. The Hellenic Society, Royal Asiatic Society, Society of Antiquaries and others, were represented by their leading officials. Professor C. T. Newton, head of the Greek and Roman department in the British Museum, presided.

The Chairman deeply regretted that their American Treasurer, the Rev. W. C. Winslow, of Boston, was not present to read the financial statement. They had received during the past year in donations and subscriptions the sum of £1,481, of which £546 had come from across the Atlantic. But this total did not include special funds collected by Mr. Winslow. Nor did it include the Fowler fund, of which, according to an interesting account given by Miss A. B. Edwards, the founder was Mr. W. Fowler, M. P., who had challenged 19 others to answer his offer of £50 to raise a special fund for certain archaeological works.

After remarks by Sir Charles Nicholson, Dr. Weber and Mr. Bond, head of the British Museum, Mr. Evans, President of the Society of Antiquaries, moved the following resolution, which was unanimously carried:

That this meeting presents to the Art Museum, at Boston, U. S. A., with sincere thanks to the Rev. W. C. Winslow, Vice President of the fund, a selection of antiquities discovered by Mr. Petrie and Mr. Naville.

Minister Phelps made, according to the *Times'* report, a most cordial speech, saying the Chairman would allow him, though a foreigner, to correct him. "They were not cousins, but brothers."

—The sudden death of EDGAR W. NASH, '83, November 17, 1885, is very widely and deeply lamented. Sincere grief and hearty esteem are revealed in the words of the *Utica Daily Observer*:

"It is only a little over three months since he left us to enter upon his chosen career in the ministry of the Presbyterian Church, and it is well nigh impossible to realize that the bright, ambitious and lovable young friend whose separation from his associates in this office was attended by unfeigned and mutual regret, is now cold in death. It was in December, 1883, that Mr. Nash, after a brief connection with the *Saratogian*, entered the service of the *Observer* as news editor. He had graduated with honor the summer before, and his ambition then impelled him to adopt journalism as a profession. He brought to his position in this office a mind well stored, a keen faculty for acquiring information, excellent judgment in all matters relating to the collection and presentation of general news and other qualifications essential to progress and succession in the newspaper ranks. Linked with these were singular gentleness of disposition, unruffled amiability of temperament and a mixture of manly elements of character that bound him to us with a strong tie of fraternal love and respect. His work gave promise of future distinction in journalism; but his aspirations took another turn and he determined to enter the ministry. His resolution was prompted by noble purposes and a high ambition to do good. His tastes and elevated character admirably equipped him for ministerial life, and had fate spared him he would in time undoubtedly have been numbered among the ornaments of the Presbyterian clergy."

A delegation of fellow students from Auburn Theological Seminary attended the funeral of Mr. Nash, in Albany, on Thursday, November 19.

—Prof. J. G. PORTER, '73, of the Cincinnati Observatory, knows more than most of us about the new star that has suddenly appeared in the great nebula of Andromeda:

"Careful estimates of magnitude made both at this observatory and at many others, show that when first discovered, it was between the seventh and eighth magnitudes, and has been steadily decreasing in light ever since. As sixth magnitude stars are the faintest that can be seen without a telescope, all reports that this star has been observed with the naked eye, or that it has been growing brighter, must be considered untrustworthy. It is now fainter than the ninth magnitude, and it would take at least twenty stars of its brightness to make one that could be seen with the naked eye.

Although at first the star appeared to be in the centre of the nebula, it was soon noticed that it does not coincide with the nucleus or brightest point, but lies a little to one side of it. Hence it does not seem probable that the star has been formed from the matter of the nebula by condensation, for on that supposition it would naturally be found in the nucleus. That it is in some way connected with the nebula is altogether likely, but it would be premature to express a decided opinion with reference to what this connection may be. Astronomers throughout the world are engaged in patiently watching and studying the stranger, and light may yet break on the mystery which shrouds it. Of one thing we may rest assured, that these temporary stars which from time to time burst forth in the sky, do not at all resemble our own sun, and there is no danger that our day-star will some morning blaze out in a celestial conflagration, and having scorched and charred his attendant worlds, fade quickly again to a mere spark. The solar energy, maintained through ages by the mighty law of gravitation, cannot fluctuate without a miracle, and bears no resemblance to these evanescent suns that wax and wane so suddenly."

—In one of his masterly discourses, Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of Chicago, Ill., refers to “Frankenstein,” a monster in Mrs. Shelley’s romance of that name, which was created out of the remnants of the churchyard and the dissecting room, by a student, with the physical frame work of a man that wanted only the living soul to animate it. The student, fascinated by his work, conceived the idea of breathing vitality into the inanimate man, and by the aid of galvanism succeeded in endowing it with a sort of spectral convulsive life. In a word a deathless spirit took up its abode in the image. But it was malignant and hateful, wanting in love and destitute of moral feeling. Conscious moreover of its own deformity, its existence was rendered unsupportable by its vain craving after human sympathy, and the student was horrified with his own workmanship. He could not recall the life of the creature he had made. It dogged his footsteps, haunted his sleep and was employed in inflicting the most dreadful retribution on the guilty philosopher. Such is the fiction—what is the fact? Is not every vicious, godless parent the creator of a Frankenstein? Are not men and women full of corruption and wickedness producing children in their own hideous moral likeness and with all their abominable characteristics? Are not the moral monsters made every day? Think what incipient hells some homes of iniquity are, and tell me if anything else than Frankenstein can be born and bred there. This is an awful fact and as suggestive as awful. It indicates what parents must be in order to save children. A worldly parent cannot look for a spiritual child. A parent who practically prefers the enjoyments of this world cannot expect to be blessed with heavenly-tempered offspring. There may be instruction in the theory and forms of religion, but it is the real inner life and actual spirit of the parent that goes down into and decides the life of the child. Formal rules may be very good as rules, but they do not make the children’s souls! What parents do and how they live and what they are, these are the formative forces in the household. And with the mother the work begins the moment being is given to one of these immortals.

—Rev. Dr. E. P. HASTINGS, '43, President of Jaffna College, in Ceylon, sets forth the original plan of the institution as intended to afford to the youth of Jaffna and to others, facilities for acquiring such a practical education in English and Tamil, as should best fit them for positions of influence and usefulness in their own land. This purpose has been steadily adhered to, with satisfactory results. Though often urged to make it an object to prepare our students for the University Examinations in India, we have not thought it advisable to turn aside from our original plan, believing that a regular systematic course of study in such branches as are likely to be of the most practical use in after life, with due attention to the development of the physical and the moral nature, and the exercise of a healthful discipline, is of far more real value to the student himself, than a course of study having for its chief aim, preparation for a fixed examination which must be limited in its range, and to a degree forced in its attainment.

With a view to more thoroughness in instruction as well as to an extension of the range of subjects, a fifth year has been added to the course. The class that graduated in June, 1882, was the first that completed the five years’ course. The benefit of this extension of the course is already very

apparent, and will become more and more so, as successive classes graduate.

Special effort is made in all our instruction, to train the students to think for themselves and to express their thoughts correctly both in writing and in conversation. This no easy task in a country where the whole drift is to the cultivation and exercise of memory.

The college is a Christian institution, the outgrowth of mission work and in full sympathy with it. It is conducted in accordance with Christian sentiments. Students are required while in the institution to conform to certain regulations, which all experience has shown to be best for their moral and intellectual improvement, and to refrain from those practices that are unfavorable to such improvement or pernicious in their influence.

—At the November meeting of trustees the memorial of President Brown by Judge WILLIAM J. BACON, '22, was a beautiful tribute to a beautiful life. There is no over-statement in saying that

“Dr. Brown was a scholar of wide and varied attainments, and enjoyed a large reputation as a master of that mother tongue that seems to us the most happy and appropriate vehicle for pure and lofty thought, and strong as well as polished diction. He was familiar with the whole of English literature from its crudest, roughest elements and uncouth forms in Chaucer and Gower to the latest and most refined and polished numbers of Tennyson and the masculine and magnificent periods of Macaulay. His own style was formed upon the highest models, and was distinguished, in his public addresses, no less by clearness and elevation of thought than a peculiar felicity of diction that left nothing uncompleted or unfinished. Of him as truly as of Goldsmith it could be said ‘*Nihil tetigit quod non ornavit.*’

The transparent beauty, as well as the strength of his thought, and the almost unmatched perfection of his style, appeared to great advantage in his addresses to the graduating classes in the College, and those other discourses delivered on several memorable occasions, and notably those at the service commemorative of President Fisher, and the memorial address on the life and public career of George P. Marsh.

In his pulpit discourses the same finish of style appeared, applied to themes inspired by profound thought and deep and holy meditation. We have the authority of one well qualified to judge, and whose opportunities of hearing him from the pulpit as well as the platform were most frequent and favorable, for saying as we do in his own appreciative words, ‘His sermons, whether delivered in the college chapel or on occasions of public interest, were always rich in thought, stimulating in their spiritual tone and finished in form. For a young man to have heard his discourses at intervals during a period of four years was almost of itself a liberal education.’

Of the private character and personal traits of Dr. Brown, it is difficult to speak without using terms that may seem to border at least upon extravagant eulogium. But surely it may be truthfully said that no one who enjoyed the inestimable privilege of his friendship could be brought into close communion with him without a profound and lasting impression of the purity and elevation of his character, the extent and thoroughness of his culture, and a wonderful increment of deep admiration and reverent love for the daily beauty of the life that diffused, while it received so much of genuine enjoyment. His natural temperament was serene as well as buoyant, and he had so disciplined both his intellect and his heart that he had acquired an absolute self-control that manifested itself even amid circumstances of great trial and provocation. No one to whom he had given his confidence had any reason to fear its withdrawal save by his own ill desert, and so frank and ingenuous was his nature, that, having no disguises himself, he was very slow to suspect their existence in others.”

—The first meeting of Dr. C. H. F. PETERS with the late EDWIN C. LITCHFIELD, '32, was in the winter of 1869, at the first meeting of the New York city alumni of Hamilton. They had corresponded regularly on matters connected with the Observatory and were well acquainted with one another when they first came face to face. At that time the astronomers of the world were giving their attention to preparations for observing the total eclipse of the sun, which was to occur August 7, of that year. Dr. Peters had addressed the Regents of the University on the subject, expressing a desire for coöperation and aid in fitting out an expedition. Nothing came of it and it seemed not improbable that the eminent astronomer would be ill prepared to render the service to science than whom none could render better. At the New York alumni dinner already referred to, Mr. Litchfield was speaking to Prof. I. H. Hall, about the Observatory, and asked if he could be useful. Dr. Hall, knowing of the Regents' failure to respond to Dr. Peters' appeals, explained the situation to Mr. Litchfield. The latter at once communicated with Dr. Peters, and ordered him to organize such an expedition as he knew to be necessary for observing the eclipse. Dr. Peters responded that a portable telescope suitable for the work to be done was the first thing to be provided. Immediate response was made asking for the address of a maker who could furnish the instrument. The address of Messrs. Steinheil Sons, of Munich, was given, and Mr. Litchfield sent at once an urgent order for the best portable telescope they could make and guarantee to be delivered for use August 7. An addition to the Observatory was subsequently erected, at Mr. Litchfield's expense, for the mounting of this instrument, and it has been very useful to students in their astronomical studies. A year or two before Mr. Litchfield went to Europe, the last time, which was about three years ago, he wrote to Dr. Peters, asking him to make a computation of the cost of publishing the results of the work done at the Observatory. The director submitted two estimates, one covering a full publication embracing specially important computations, and the other an abridgement giving only results and explanatory text. By the first plan the work would fill at least eleven volumes of the size of the publications of the National Observatory and the Cambridge Observatory; by the second, four or at most, five volumes. Mr. Litchfield authorized the preparation of the work on the latter plan. At the same time he gave further proof of his thoughtfulness and liberality, by authorizing the director of the Observatory to engage a competent assistant to aid him in putting the observations in form for publication, so that observation and preparation might both be prosecuted. Dr. Peters secured for his assistant, CHARLES A. BORST, '81, a gentleman thoroughly competent for the work, and an enthusiastic devotee of astronomical science, and admirer and friend of the director. The publication for which preparations have been making, will embrace twelve years' observation of solar spots, planetary and cometary observations, and variable stars. The zone star observations, of which over 100,000 have been made, are not included in the plan. Twenty charts, covering the comple parts of these observations, have been published by Dr. Peters at his own expense, for distribution among the observatories of the world and science associations.

—The New York *Financier* sends out to its subscribers an excellent steel engraving of Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, and adds a sketch of his very successful career.

"Mr. Knox was born in Oneida county, March 19, 1828. His father's ancestors were Scotch Irish, and came originally from Strabane, County Tyrone, Ireland, in 1759. He received his early education at the Augusta Academy and the Watertown Classical Institute, and was graduated from Hamilton College in the Class of 1849. Among those in college with him were Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, and Charles Dudley Warner. After leaving college he became teller in a bank at Vernon of which his father was President, at a salary of \$300 a year, where he remained from 1850 to 1852. He spent some time in the Burnet Bank at Syracuse, and was afterwards Cashier of the Susquehanna Valley Bank at Binghamton. He and his brother, Henry M. Knox, established a banking house at St. Paul, Minnesota, in 1857, shortly before that State was admitted into the Union.

In the financial discussions which preceded the establishment of the National banks, Mr. Knox took a prominent part, and made many valuable suggestions on the currency question. He advocated a safe and convertible currency, the issue of a uniform series of circulating notes to all the banks, and the guarantee by the Government of circulation secured by its own bonds.

In 1862 John Jay Knox was introduced to Secretary Chase and the Hon. Hugh McCulloch, then Comptroller of the Currency. The attention of the Secretary had previously been attracted to the financial articles of Mr. Knox, published in *Hunt's Merchants' Magazine*. He was shortly afterward appointed to a clerkship under Treasurer Spinner, and was subsequently transferred to the office of Mr. Chase, as disbursing clerk, at a salary of \$2,000 a year. After three years in this position he became cashier of the Exchange National Bank at Norfolk, Va., but finding the Southern climate uncongenial, after a year he returned to Washington. He was commissioned by Secretary McCulloch to examine the mint at San Francisco, and to select a site there for a new one. His report upon the Mint service of the Pacific Coast was printed in the Finance Report of 1866, with a complimentary notice by the Secretary. The site selected was purchased from Eugene Kelly, of New York, for \$100,000.

He subsequently visited New Orleans and discovered a deficiency of \$1,100,000 in the office of the Assistant Treasurer. He took possession of that office and for some weeks acted as Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

The promotion of Mr. Knox to the office in which he was able to do himself the most credit, and perform those services to the country which are part and parcel of its financial progress, occurred in 1867. At this time a vacancy was brought about in the Deputy-Comptrollership of the Currency, and Secretary McCulloch appointed him to fill it. Until May 1, 1884, he remained as Deputy or head of the Bureau, his terms of office being as follows: Five years as Deputy-Comptroller, from 1867 to 1872; five years as Comptroller, from 1872 to 1877, appointed by General Grant; five years, second term as Comptroller, from 1877 to 1882, by President Hayes, on the recommendation of Secretary Sherman—the re-appointment being made without his knowledge, before the expiration of the preceding term, and confirmed by the Senate without reference to any committee. He was again re-appointed by President Arthur, April 12, 1882."

In June, 1884, Mr. Knox was elected a Trustee of Hamilton College, to succeed his brother, Rev. Dr. WILLIAM E. KNOX, '40. While discharging the duties of his present position as President of the National Bank of the Republic in New York City, Mr. Knox has written a book, which is justly popular, entitled "United States Notes." It is published by the Scribners, and republished in London, and is a history of the various issues of paper money by the Government, and is said by George Bancroft to be "a clear, thorough, able, accurate and impartial work on United States Notes."

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1851.

At the closing session of the university convocation, held in Albany, July 9, Professor North, of Hamilton College, presented the following tribute to the memory of Dr. Daniel J. Pratt, a native of Oneida County, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Board of Regents:

The traveler on the West Shore Railway, if his eyes are watchful, sees something to admire in the quiet picturesqueness of the little hamlet of Hecla, in the town of Westmoreland, Oneida County, where Daniel Johnson Pratt was born, March 8, 1827. The only child of book-loving, godly parents of Puritan lineage, his intellect was quickened early into generous aspiration at the home fireside, in the district school and the Sunday school. He soon reached a stage of mental growth where his heart hungered for something beyond the horizon of Hecla. He once said to his fellow graduates at a Commencement reunion, that the first vague suggestion of a scholar's career came to him from hearing the college bell as he was searching the woods for sweet-flag and wintergreen. He asked for the full meaning of the frequent ringing of the college bell, and soon avowed his purpose to obey the summons from dreamland and the woods to book-land and work. He fitted for college at the DeLancy Institute in his native town, and was admitted to the class that went out with diplomas in 1851. There were bright minds in the class of 1851; minds that ripened into the strength and aggressive vigor which mark the public services of Hon. Henry M. Knox, now Bank Examiner for the State of Minnesota, and Hon. Abram B. Weaver, for six years our State Superintendent of Public Instruction. Among these bright minds, including that of Rev. William N. Cleveland, a brother to President Cleveland, and Charles Dudley Warner, a brother to all brilliant authors, Daniel J. Pratt easily kept his place with the foremost. From the outset he was an acknowledged leader in the accuracy and wideness of his scholarship, and his fixed habit of going to the bottom of each problem in mathematics, philology or history. In trials of mere elocution, modesty kept him in the background. He was quietly companionable and a favorite with all, though he seldom shared in the rough sports of the campus. When Saturday's half-holiday came, his unreluctant feet carried him straight to the waiting fireside at Hecla.

Among his college instructors were Professor Marcus Catlin, who died in 1849, Professor Oren Root, whose death we mourn to-day, Professor Theodore W. Dwight, now of the Columbia College Law School, and Professor Anson J. Upson, now of the University of Regents. A college chair of instruction would be a throne of royal enjoyment, if all students were like Daniel J. Pratt in their eagerness for knowledge, in their cheerful acceptance of heavy tasks, in their hatred of all shams, and a grateful desire to be rated at their exact intellectual worth. During Mr. Pratt's last year in college, prizes were founded for excellence in English essays, and at the head of the long list of prize winners for English essays stand the now familiar and widely honored names of Daniel Johnson Pratt and Charles Dudley Warner.

In 1850 David H. Cochran, then a new graduate, had undertaken the charge of Fredonia Academy, and in 1851, with a sagacity since then often proved in administering large educational trusts, he selected Daniel J. Pratt for his teacher of mathematics and physics.

The two worked together in perfect harmony and with a diffusive enthusiasm that attracted large classes to the Fredonia Academy.

In 1854 Principal Cochran was called to the Albany Normal School, and for ten years longer the Fredonia Academy held on to its prosperity under the care of Principal Pratt.

In 1864, after spending five months with the Army of the Potomac, as a member of the Christian Commission, Mr. Pratt accepted a clerkship in the office of the University Regents. His appointment in January, 1866, to the new office of Assistant Secretary was followed by eighteen fruitful

years of unwearying and most unselfish devotion to the interests of higher learning in the State of New York. Secretary Woolworth found in Professor Pratt a competent co-worker, who was familiar with the best methods of instruction, whose organizing and executive gifts were united to a toughness of purpose and a catholic sagacity that one could lean upon with the faith that his confidence would never be misused. Both Dr. Woolworth and his assistant were fertile in plans for improving our seats of higher learning; and with the well directed energy of Chancellor Pruyn to encourage them, they prepared the way for results which now belong to the historic glory of our State.

Dr. Pratt was an active member of the memorable convention of 1863, when this university convocation was organized in an atmosphere heavy with the anxieties and depressions of civil war. He shared largely in the work of each subsequent convocation, except that of 1864, when he was with the Army of the Potomac. In 1865 and 1866, when the academic examinations were established by the Regents, for the more equitable distribution of the literature fund, Dr. Pratt's large resources of knowledge, industry, tact and patience were thoroughly tested. The world will never fully know what endless details had to be arranged, what contradictions and jealousies had to be reconciled, what unreasonable and bitter antagonisms had to be overcome, what ingenious tricks and frauds had to be checkmated, in organizing a system of examinations so unique and untried that no model for them could be found in all the States, nor beyond the Atlantic. When the Regents' entrance examination was fully established and recognized by the colleges of the State as a convenient, effective method of unifying our undergraduate system, and elevating our standard of academic scholarship, Dr. Pratt had the right to rejoice with his associates that a great triumph had been achieved and a positive advance secured in the cause of higher learning.

Yet this was not half of what he accomplished. It looks now, with his life's large work prematurely ended at the age of 57, as if he made a mistake in never suffering his mind to lie fallow in the abandon of vacant amusement. He never knew the luxury of idle, careless moments. His recreations were only new varieties of voluntary work. He could not even indulge in a vacation trip to Nantucket until he had mastered the early half-fabulous history of that modern lotus-land. He conducted important historical researches. He aided Dr. H. A. Homes, our most competent State Librarian, in editing the papers of Sir William Johnson. He wrote the biography of Peter Wxaxall, Secretary of Indian Affairs for the Province of New York. In 1869 he was elected Secretary of the Albany Institute, and edited several volumes of its proceedings and transactions. He prepared many valuable papers for the university convocation, for the Albany Institute and for various periodicals.

As clerk of the New York State Boundary Commission, he compiled in two volumes an exhaustive history and delineation of the boundaries of the State. He acted as clerk of the New York State Survey from its organization in 1876, and for a time was clerk of the new Capitol Commissioners. For many years Dr. Pratt was treasurer of the New York State Teachers' Association, and not one of all its officers was more faithful in attending its annual conventions.

In preparing papers not strictly professional, when humor and imagination were allowed to appear, Dr. Pratt was the master of a style at once vigorous and fascinating. His loving tribute to the late Dr. Woolworth will not be soon forgotten by those who attended the memorial session of 1880. This tribute was enlivened with personal reminiscences and its vivid portraiture of Chancellor Pruyn as the official companion of Dr. Woolworth in many a hard-fought contest, adds largely to its charm and value.

He compiled the annals of public education for the State of New York from 1726 to 1746, a work of considerable difficulty and importance. He wrote the history of King's College, before its name was changed to Columbia College. He published a full history of the University of the State

of New York, from its establishment by an act of the Legislature in 1784, and it was a privilege for which Dr. Pratt and his friends were devoutly grateful that he was permitted, one year ago, in this Senate Chamber to hear the brilliant centennial oration of Regent George William Curtis.

The same self-forgotten activity characterized his connection with the State Street Presbyterian Church. Here, as a ruling elder and as Superintendent of one of the largest Sunday schools in Albany, Dr. Pratt was an inspiration and a guide to fidelity in religious work. His pastor, Rev. Dr. J. McC. Holmes, testifies that as a ruling elder he was a rare combination of wisdom in counsel and efficiency in action, and that to the very close of his life these traits were conspicuous. In 1855, while principal of Fredonia Academy, he was married to Miss Eliza Whipple, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Roswell P. Whipple, of Berkshire County, Mass. She survives, with three children: Louis W. Pratt, of Albany, Mrs. R. H. Hawkins, of Grinnell, Ia., and Miss Maria Pratt.

In his home-life constant sunshine prevailed. It was the sunshine of a Christian love and faith that linked together three generations around a central heroic presence, so long a living, daily joy to the household, where it still abides as a tender, cherished memory.

Dr. Pratt's mother died three years ago, in her 84th year. His father, now in his 90th year, still takes a long walk on Sunday to meet his class in a mission Sunday school, and he fondly tells them how his only son, when a boy in college, earned for himself all the rewards that length of days could bring by his cheerful honoring of father and mother even when it cost him a weekly walk from College Hill to the waiting fireside in the little hamlet of Hecla.

Dr. Pratt was most loved and highly honored by those who knew him best, and who were nearest to him in his daily life. In 1874 the academic title of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred by the Regents upon their Assistant Secretary, in graceful recognition of his eminent services in the cause of higher learning.

After the death of Dr. Pratt, which occurred September 12, 1884, the Board of University Regents placed upon its minutes a record of high appreciation of his character and services during a period of twenty years. This record, signed by Chancellor Henry R. Pierson and Secretary David Murray, gives the highest honor to Dr. Pratt, as one who in all the duties and relations of life, proved himself, beyond all question, and at all times, the good and faithful servant; who in all his relations to the Board of Regents was much more than a faithful officer; who was earnest and intelligent in promoting the interests committed to the Regents; who had always a large share in initiating measures of progress and reform.

CLASS OF 1825.

Monday afternoon, September 7, 1885, Hon. GEORGE W. CLINTON was found dead in Rural Cemetery of Albany. When discovered, he was doubled over, with his head resting on his knees. The clue to his identity was furnished by a diary containing the name of George W. Clinton. He had returned with his wife from Lebanon Springs a few days before. His interest in the study of botany led him to make investigations directly with nature. He often visited the Albany Rural Cemetery on botanical excursions. He was evidently stricken in the midst of his labors, for his open pocket-knife and several herbs and roots were found beside him and in his pockets. There were no marks of a fall and his calm expression indicated that he had died without pain. Two or three years ago he had a slight stroke of paralysis and his sudden death is attributed to apoplexy.

When his wife, who is also well advanced in years, heard the news she was prostrated with grief. Her two sons in Buffalo were immediately telegraphed for, and on their arrival the body was taken to Buffalo for interment.

Judge Clinton was the honored representative of one of the most distinguished families of New York State. His father was Gov. DeWitt Clinton, his grandfather Gen. James Clinton of Revolutionary fame, and his grand-uncle Vice-President and Gov. George Clinton. George W. Clinton was born in 1807 in New York City, where his father then resided. He obtained his early education at Pickett's and other notable schools of the day, but entered the Albany Academy at the age of 9, when his father became Governor. On the completion of the course there he went, at the age of 14, to Hamilton College, from which he was graduated in 1825. For two years he pursued medical studies, abandoning them in 1828, on the death of his father, to begin reading law in the office of Judge Ambrose Spencer. Being admitted as an attorney in 1831, he opened an office in Albany. At first he formed a partnership with Matthew Henry Webster, and in 1833 with the Hon. John C. Spencer, in Canandaigua, whose daughter he married. His progress in his profession was rapid. In 1835 he was appointed Examiner in Chancery, and District Attorney of Ontario County. A year later he removed to Buffalo, where the chief portion of his busy life was spent. He not only entered energetically upon his profession, but was conspicuous in every movement for the public good. He was active in politics, encouraged educational and charitable enterprises, and was a frequent contributor to the press. For 40 years he was a leading citizen of Buffalo. In 1838 President Van Buren appointed him Collector of Customs at that port. Six years later he was elected Mayor. From 1847 to 1849 he was United States District Attorney for the Northern District of New York. In 1854 he was elected Judge of the Superior Court of Buffalo, and held the position until 1877, when he was retired on account of his age. From 1870 Judge Clinton was Chief Judge of the Court. In 1856 he was elected a Regent of the University of the State of New York, and became Vice-Chancellor in 1881. Hamilton College, in 1864, conferred the degree of LL. D. upon Judge Clinton. He was an active member of the Constitutional Convention in 1867.

Judge Clinton early exhibited a decided taste for natural history. He organized the Buffalo Society of Natural History in 1861, and had been its President from its first year. Many papers on fishing, hunting, animals, plants, Indian traditions, and agriculture bear his name. The first university convocation in 1863 was opened by him with an address. The past three years he spent largely in Albany, where the Vice-Chancellor had been engaged in editing the large and valuable collection of the George Clinton manuscripts in possession of the State. Judge Clinton was a true gentleman, with the courtly manners of half a century ago, a kindly disposition and generous heart, and was esteemed by all who knew him.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1885-6.

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EDITORS.

NEWCOMB CLEVELAND, E. FITCH, W. P. GARRETT, F. W. GRIFFITH.
A. R. HAGER, J. B. LEE, JR., STEPHEN SICARD, H. B. TOLLES.

THE BATTLE OF MONMOUTH.

SUCCESSFUL CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

On a raw November morning, not many months ago, the people of New Jersey gathered to dedicate a monument to their heroic dead. That granite shaft commemorates one of the most stubborn of revolutionary battles. It tells of a peaceful Sabbath turned to a day of wrath, of God's sweet sunshine dimmed by the smoke of war, of patriotism battling for a principle of sublime self-sacrifice, even unto death. Upon its site, where now the busy life of Monmouth ebbs and flows, Washington withstood the shock of battle and wrested victory from seeming defeat.

Go back to the twenty-seventh of June, seventeen-seventy-eight, and stand beneath the lintel of Monmouth's ancient court house, in the waning twilight, an army's tents show white against the earth, and the rude voices of a camp disturb the quiet of the summer night. Five miles away the scene repeats itself; another wayworn army halts and sleeps.

The British under Clinton had evacuated Philadelphia, and were retreating through New Jersey.

For ten days the army had dragged its serpentine length northward, and for ten days, Washington, like a gathering storm, hung upon its flank.

On the eve of Saturday, the twenty-seventh, the British reach Monmouth. On the Sabbath morning that follows, the pent up fury of the tempest breaks.

Weary of pursuit, Washington determined to force a battle with the reluctant foe. Lee was ordered to advance at day-

break, fall on the British rear, and bring the chase to bay. Washington, after the first cannonade, would hasten forward with the main army and bring on a general engagement.

The mists of early morning still hovered over wood and field, when Lee and the gallant Wayne rode forward to reconnoiter. Before them stretched the plain of Monmouth, and, lo! upon its ample green was marshalled all the "pomp and circumstances of glorious war." To the stern music of the fife and drum that royal host moved on: squadron after squadron swept into line with bayonets flashing in sunlight and banners tossed by the fitful morning breeze.

Upon this stately quarry, Wayne let loose the dogs of war, and soon the baying of their iron throats told Washington the battle was begun. Thus far his plans were realized, and all seemed well. But Mars is fickle, like his sister Fortune. As Lee advanced to Wayne's support, the entire British rear wheeled and met face to face. The aide de camp of the King of Poland had little relish for such odds. As the grenadiers advanced, his faith in patriot courage wavered, and fairly quailing, he ordered a retreat.

Washington had dismounted and was watching his columns as they swept along the road. The heat was stifling but he knew it not; with eager ear he listened to the welcome roar of battle. It rose and swelled, and then grew faint and fainter, until an ominous silence settled on the sultry air. Anxiously he waited. What could it mean, this fatal quiet? Suddenly a horseman dashing up exclaimed: "The Continentals are retreating!" It seemed incredible; there had been but little firing; Lee had sent no messenger. Would a veteran general pour five thousand troops upon the reserve without a word of warning?

A dark suspicion flashed through the mind of Washington. Lee had vehemently opposed his plans. Could this retreat be premeditated? His face was awful in its wrath. Springing to his saddle he swept like a whirlwind up the narrow road. Before his eyes there rose the past, present, aye, and the future! Was it that Valley Forge had been endured, that Steuben, through winter cold and summer heat had drilled his half-clad troops, that Franklin had won the aid of France, and he himself suffered the venomous malice of the cabal? Defeat meant

ruin. Had that ruin come? The passion ever slumbering in his mighty soul flung back defiance in the teeth of Fate. From Lee's defeat, his hand should wrest a victory! His anger kindled as he rode. Reining his foaming horse at last, with face suffused and blue eyes flashing fire and voice that stung his hearer like a blow: "For God's sake, General Lee," he cried, "what means this ill-timed prudence?" Staggered for a moment, Lee at length replied: "These Continentals cannot face the British troops." "They can, and they shall!" thundered Washington. Turning, he spurred among the retreating columns and by his simple presence brought them to a halt. "Long live Washington!" burst from the army's lips, and as the shout of welcome rang along the lines, the hero knew the day might yet be saved. As by magic doubt gave way to confidence, confusion changed to order. Spurring in front of Osgood and Stewart's regiments, he said: "On you I depend to check this pursuit." Ramsay, in the vanguard with the artillery, he bade defend his position to the last. Throughout the lines the determined presence and decisive words of the leader roused new courage. Order once restored, the generous impulses of Washington's great soul triumphed above suspicion. Riding back to Lee, and pointing to the steady columns he had marshalled, he said: "Sir, will you command these troops?" "Yes," was the answer, "nor will I be the first to leave the field."

Once more the battle opened. With front unyielding as the brows of Fate the British advance. Foot by foot they drive the patriots back; yet, still with lines unbroken, the raw militia face the grenadiers. In the front ranks Ramsay mans his guns, nobly defending the trust imposed upon him. But now, the madhorses of the royal guards are dashed in headlong charge upon that stubborn line. Before the shock it wavers, trembles, would have broken, but at that instant Washington hurls forward the reserve. On the left and right the guns of Stirling and of Knox pour in their fire, while on the centre "Mad Anthony Wayne" falls like a thunderbolt. The spirit of their glorious leader is in every patriot heart; each soldier is a hero; nay, in that stern hour, woman forgot the gentle ties of peace, and all untrained took up the art of war. Moll Pitcher, bringing water for the thirsty gunners, saw her husband fall beside

his piece. "I will avenge his death," she cried, and springing to the gun she snatched the lanyard and with her woman's hand drove home the charge. All through that action "Captain Molly" fought that gun. Could man retreat where woman held her ground? Before the iron hail of Knox and Stirling and the furious charge of Wayne, the flower of England's soldiery breaks and flees. In vain Moncton rallies his troopers; in vain the desperate charge, the splendid stand, the heroic death. The battle of Monmouth is lost and won.

The shadows lengthen on the eastern hills, the lurid sun sets in a sky of blood, and pitying darkness steals across the plain to wrap her sable shroud about the dead. Washington on the morrow would have renewed the struggle, but at midnight the British stole away so softly that the patriot sentinel heard no footfall.

Monmouth was peculiarly a national victory. There had been many battles of the North or South, but here were represented all the "Old Thirteen" Sons of New England, troopers from the Carolinas, Virginia's chivalry, patriots from every colony, fought side by side, against the common foe. On this field too, were the main armies of both belligerents, led in person by their commanders in chief. The moral effects of such a victory cannot be over estimated. From that battle-field stretched "mystic chords of memory" to the hearth stones all over the land. A common victory knit more closely the bonds of a common interest, inspired the national courage and proved the strength of unity. The battle of Monmouth did not, like Hastings, or Sedan, decide the fate of a nation. It was rather negative in its results. The Conway cabal had sought to injure Washington before the people; Monmouth enshrined him in their very hearts. Franklin had just secured the aid of France; Monmouth strengthened and sealed the French alliance. Brandywine and Valley Forge had cast a shadow over the nation; the British seemed invincible, the struggle hopeless. At Monmouth the shadow was lifted and Steuben's discipline shattered forever the boasted superiority of the English.

A hundred years have strongly changed the plain of Monmouth. The sluggish village has become the busy town. The whistle of the locomotive now sounds the reveille, and the din.

of trade succeeds the rattle of musketry. Time has dealt kindly with the wounds of war, and the once crimsoned plain smiles again with the green of its meadows and the russet gold of the harvest. There is no hint of murderous conflict, save in the shaft that marks the battle place. But though the heroes of that bygone day have long been silent, and the cannon's roar is hushed among the fair New Jersey hills, yet while we keep our freedom, there needs no granite to bid Americans remember Monmouth.

WAGER BRADFORD, '85.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE VARIOUS POLITICAL PARTIES IN OUR NATIONAL HISTORY.

Our Columbia was the child of Circumstance. Political progress had ever been a slow and steady growth. England had needed centuries to limit the prerogative of a king, and form a common law of precedent. But it seems that the innovating hand of Destiny was shaping events in the Western world, that suddenly, as Athene stepped full-grown from the head of Zeus, American institutions might spring into a full maturity from the favoring conditions and fostering forces of a century ago.

The metal of our liberty, the religious element in the colonial character, had been collated from the best brain and blood of many foreign lands. Common interests had fused it into a community of feeling. Then, when time was ripe, the imprudent course of English rule offered our colonists that chance which the previous discipline of their oppression had well fitted them to grasp, and a civil liberty was theirs which two revolutions and centuries of party strife have yet failed to win in England. The mutual colonial jealousies immediately compromised into the union that the mutual interests demanded, and gave a balance and a permanence to our system in striking contrast with the mushroom growth of a French Republic, and the wild plunges and relapses that French parties took in their march to liberal institutions.

Such a national development as ours precludes the necessity of party contest in its formation; and such full and perfect shape did our system receive in its mould of destiny, that the

influence of succeeding parties has only rounded off its corners and brought out its symmetry, preserving well the grain and temper of its first casting.

In 1789, however, our institutions were yet plastic enough to receive the stamp of party action. The germs of such parties already existed in the conservative and radical elements of our people—elements always found in every body politic. The basic, underlying principles of all succeeding parties have been those on which party lines were thus first distinctly drawn. That peculiar feature of our constitution—the “duplex system” of state and national government—and the due proportion of power to be assigned to each, created a first and lasting division in public sentiment.

The Federalist party had an undoubted sympathy with English institutions. They were “continental thinkers,” and believed in centripetal force in governments. They clung with filial feeling to a limited suffrage and to class distinctions. They did much for the central government—read the constitution broadly in its favor and invented implied powers from the preamble for its support. Their opponents had French proclivities. They were the party of universal suffrage, social simplicity, and other new and abstract ideas. State rights—centrifugal force—“the best government that which governs least”—were the tenets of their faith.

When a conflict results in a compromise, one can hardly tell to which contestant belongs the credit. Federalist principles gave our nationality such impetus that its inertia sufficed for sixty years of Democratic rule. That they could give it no more, and that State distinctions were not wholly lost, is the credit of the opposition party of those early years.

Every nation's welfare and security demand two schools of political thought—two creeds of political faith; one, vigorous and radical, to stand at the helm of state in hours of distress and peril—the other, calm and conservative for periods of prosperity and growth. The peace policy of Gladstone, that suited well the needs of an England triumphant and at peace, is ill adapted to the England of to-day, militant and menaced. British welfare and security demand once more the greater vigor and ado of a Beaconsfield. Among the lessons of our own history illustrating this principle, and showing the value

of popular parties and the safety they insure to free institutions, is the Democratic victory of 1800.

In 1787 the Federalists had been a minority ; but there had been a season of doubt and peril and their vigor and determined force had brought them to the front. They had successfully bent public sentiment to the earnest support of our constitution, had well established the public credit and civil rule, had averted an alliance with France and a consequent collision with England by proclaiming a neutrality ; but now the wheat of their doctrine had been garnered and their work—a grand and lasting one—was done. Our country was entering upon a broad, smooth highway of prosperity and peace ; and frugality, simplicity, and conservation were wanted at the guiding reins. When John Adams offended his party's predilections by refusing war with France, Federalism was rent asunder by internal strife ; and when the party overtaxed the elasticity of public sentiment by the Alien and Sedition laws, it fell back a wreck from the recoil—leaving our liberties and interests to the control of a new and better party.

With the dawn of the nineteenth century and the incoming of Jefferson's administration began our career of growth. The need of our country in 1801 was a government that would encourage growth, that would protect prosperity from extravagance, and preserve the balance and tenor of our institutions against the disturbing elements of foreign immigration. These were the vital principles of the Democratic party. Strict construction, frugal administration, payment of the public debt, free speech and encouragement of industries, were the planks in their platform of 1800.

As sedatives to the existing discontent, they mollified the naturalization laws and provided a sinking fund for the liquidation of the public debt. The only positive and permanent measure for three administrations was the purchase of Louisiana and the maintenance of the national right to the acquisition of territory. Such a policy could afford no cause for grievance. The wheels of government ran without friction, and our development was untrammelled. Political strife lost its bitterness and party rancor gradually subsided into the "era of good feeling," to reappear again when national authority clashed with local interests.

The Democratic party was necessarily a party of peace. Its province lay within the lines of a quiet, non-aggressive conservatism. "No army, no navy, and retrenchment," was the party faith. When our commerce was suffering violence from foreign powers, Democratic leaders took refuge in paper warfare—in proclamations and embargos. Only when insult was added to injury did the dormant military principle in the political anatomy of the party partially awake, inspire the war of 1812, and feebly conduct it to an indifferent end. As soon as the party breathed again the "sweet infection of peace" in exchange for the unnatural air of military strife, the spirit of tranquility and compromise, that was the groundwork of its faith, at once prevailed.

In the benign atmosphere of 1820-24, Monroe, and even Jackson, the political despot of later days, fancied they saw the pledge of coming concord. They hoped from the prevailing spirit of conciliation to evolve a perfect unity of party feeling—a permanent extinction of party spirit. But the general expectation was doomed to disappointment, and the statesmen of the period to failure in their Utopia building. There was then, under the seeming surface of good will, the germ of future strife and wars. It was a lack of nationality, that can be traced to the diversities of our territorial complexion in the ante-revolution days. Nature had given us varieties of wealth, of soil and climate. The development of different resources had brought diversities of interests. Compromises of those interests were already essential conditions at the organizing of the old confederation. The war for independence served to cement a national feeling that absorbed the sectionalism of the revolutionary generation.

The divergence of interest, however, had been widening with our growth in wealth and territory. The genius of manufacture, with its shops and mills; of commerce, with its sails and spars, had settled in New England and the North. The genius of agriculture, with slavery and the cotton gin, had claimed Virginia and the South. The early feeling of nationality became too weak to compass the other feelings of sectional interest and local pride. Thenceforth geographical lines divided political sentiment and each party was the party of its section. The North became aggressive in centralizing tendencies, with

demands for protection to its manufactures and improvements for its commerce. The South took refuge behind the old Anti-Federalist doctrines of state rights, nullification, and local supremacy, as affording their interests and institutions the stronger pledge of safety. Instead of the Goddess Concord which Monroe had hoped to greet, he saw the monster of Sectionalism divide the party he had unified and cherished, and mar his peaceful vision with forebodings of disaster.

The mutual jealousy of the leaders, due to the influence of local feeling, was the leaven in the Democratic party that worked its dissolution. After the personal contests of '24 and '28 had shattered its creed and organization, the scattered fragments of the party, attracted by the various demands of local interests, crystallized about new centers. The North and East gradually gathered around the nucleus of Clay and the Whig platform of "internal improvements, bank, and tariff;" the South in opposition rallied to the lead of Jackson and the creed of strict construction. These active principles became the fighting ground for a bitter party contest of twenty years.

Each party wrenched unwilling compromises from the other, and from the warring of such opposites was undoubtedly evolved a better, safer system than either would have given.

Jackson succeeded in his "war against the bank," ridding the country of a strong and dangerous monopoly, but Whig opposition averted the equal dangers of his proposed experiments. The internal improvement principle underwent strange vacillations—from appropriations of millions by one Congress to an auction of the government shovels by the next. The Whig view of the matter—narrowed by the opposition's success in forbidding an extravagant system of connected canals—secured by 1851 a general recognition and assent. The tariff legislation of the period was a series of successive compromises. In 1832 Jackson agreed with Clay to recognize the protective principle in exchange for a reduction from the tariff of '28, which had become oppressive to the Southern States. It was only by force of his despotic nature that the President bent his party to such a compromise and forced the Democracy of the South from its refuge of nullification. Future compromises, however, and a surplus of revenue gave it the eventual

victory, and protection disappeared from the national policy till the Morrill bill of '61.

While local interests had been wrangling over the settlement of these minor measures, our territorial growth had been slowly working another question into national politics. Slavery primarily lay without the province of legislative rule; it was a domestic institution, and to be reached by moral means alone. That it should assume coherence as a political force was due to the exclusive power Congress claimed to legislate for the vast extent of our unsettled territory, and to the conflicts that the admission of new States aroused between the jealousies of North and South. The question first raised rumblings of discontent in the quiet ranks of the Democratic party, when a portion of our Louisiana purchase in 1820 asked for membership in the union on a slavery basis. But the spirit of conciliation of the time had bridged this first appearance of a party chasm with the Missouri Compromise—and slavery had disappeared from politics for over twenty years.

In 1844 the party battles of fifteen years had brought local interests to the front and a bitter sectional feeling was running high. The progress of anti-slavery sentiment in the North had burst the narrow bounds of compromise and the vigorous germ of a new and radical party was demanding the abolition of slavery in all sections under congressional jurisdiction. The annexation of Texas—a measure that would give great prestige to the slave-holding power—was a milestone in our history. Beyond it in the rapid future lay the busy and progressive epoch of the disintegration of one party, the formation of another, secession, civil war, and emancipation. The South, spurred to aggressiveness by the thrusts of Northern Abolitionists, became more sectional and earnest. They extended their bulwark of Democratic faith by adding the principle that Congress had no power to prohibit slavery in any section, but owed the duty of protecting it as a property institution; and this advanced position they immediately fortified by the doctrine of secession, and later, in 1857, by the Dred Scott decision of Chief Justice Taney.

The Whigs with their gospel of "expediency and compromise," retired by successive steps before this powerful party and progressive creed. Clay lost the election of '44 by stand-

ing on both sides of the annexation issue; in '48 his party abandoned the Wilmot proviso against the extension of slavery, and elected a slave-holding President; in '53 the "Omnibus bill" was the last act in this remarkable career of retreat and compromise, and the old Whig party, entangled in an ambiguous record, broke its ranks and fled to more stable ground.

During these years the germ of the Abolition party had been gathering strength. Its numbers were being slowly swelled by converts to its principles, and by desertions from the larger ranks of Whigs and Democrats. In 1840, but one voter in three hundred cast his ballot for Birney; but in '44 the Liberty party was able to destroy the bridge that Clay had built over the Texas issue and rebuke the policy of compromise.

The election of Polk and the victory for annexation, viewed to-day in the light of subsequent history and as influenced by intervening events, was the grandest work that the later Democracy accomplished. It protected Texas and ourselves from the dangers of a foreign alliance, brought us vast and valuable territory, and precipitated the slavery question to its final settlement.

In 1852 the Democratic party was victor, without a foe before it worthy of its notice. Its rival for thirty years was prostrate in defeat and in the stage of dissolution; the flank of Liberty men—now the "Freesoilers"—gave no immediate occasion for alarm. But the evil genius of its ambition allured the Democracy to take the step that drove its enemies to the resistance of despair. In 1854, by the Kansas-Nebraska bill, Congress repealed the Missouri Compromise of 1820.

Instantly the Abolition wing, the anti-slavery Democrats, and the better element of the Whigs gathered for a determined fight around the banner of Fremont and the Republican platform of '56, proclaiming "opposition to slavery."

The ensuing election showed the Democratic party that it had blundered. During its next administration it fortified its new ground by the Dred Scott decision and ingrained the doctrine of secession in its former faith. The Republican party, re-inforced by the remnants of the Whigs who had journeyed 'round to its ranks by the circuitous path of Know-Nothingism—or America for Americans—prepared for the conflict on a platform that "the dogma of constitutional slavery in the territories was a dangerous heresy."

Its opposing forces were divided by a party discord that alone presaged their defeat. Stung by the unexpected suddenness of their overthrow, fired by the bitterness of a revengeful feeling,—reading perhaps, like Daniel at Belshazzar's feast, that in the "irrepressible conflict" idea of the North lay the "total destruction of their social and industrial fabric,"—the Democrats of the South brought out the viper of secession they had nourished in the party bosom for so many years. Republican leaders with a spirit that did them credit advanced the party creed to the doctrine of coercion, parried this last and well-nigh fatal thrust of sectional feeling, and made it recoil upon its source. The emancipation edict was but the punishment the South must suffer for the rashness of its course. Had the slave interest been content with its liberal *locus standi* of 1820, and curbed its later ambition, the civil war might have been averted and the abolition of slavery effected in the natural progress of ideas.

The place of the Republican party in our history is eminent for the good that it accomplished. It preserved the union, strengthened our nationality by giving a precedent for coercion, and wrought the unification of our interests by removing the root of discord. The era of reconstruction closed the era of sectionalism—a factor that had its origin in the development of our resources and that had given the prevailing hue to the legislation and the politics of over forty years.

Certain minor issues—incidental to the solution of the larger leading ones, and questions more of manner than of matter—have been forces in the undercurrent of political activity. The Democratic party—consistent with its principles of strict construction and a weak nationality, has opposed all measures of finance that would augment the central power. The Federalists, Whigs, and Republicans, with centralizing tendencies, have sought to make our currency a bulwark of the national authority. The conclusion has generally been a compromise, ranging between the two extremes of "Fiat" money and State banks. Our civil service has been an innocent victim of party strife. The system was preserved in its intended purity until the time of sectional politics arrived; then Jackson broke the restraint of precedent and committed his party to the policy of spoils. Harrison and his Whig associates ac-

cepted the new principle in 1840, and from that time it became a dangerous and demoralizing power in our politics.

In the influence of the various parties in our national history we see revealed the principle of the evolution of political truth from the warring of party opposites. The negative and positive forces of political thought have brought the resultant of equilibrium to our institutions, and judged from the vantage ground of to-day one party of a period seems to have been the necessary complement of the other. To the ideas of Jefferson we owe our local supremacy; to the ideas of Hamilton, our national security; and to each we may credit the restriction of the other.

Our parties to-day are without an issue. The prevailing sentiment demands only a national policy of limited internal improvements and of a tariff for revenue with protection incidental. Such issues are too narrow to afford a standing room for conflict. The Democratic party, chastened by its deserved defeat,—its creed cleansed of the poisonous impurities with which sectional spirit had adulterated it—is again at the helm of state on the platform of a conservative administration and civil service reform.

We are reminded of the vision of Monroe. The clouds that dimmed the prophecy of the “good feeling” era have been sixty years in their gathering and dispersing. The air of 1885 is as balmy as was that in which Monroe saw his vision of a coming Concord. May we not hope, with better reason than did he, that the fancy may become a fact?

D. W. VAN HOESSEN, '86.

A REVERIE.

SUCCESSFUL PRIZE POEM.

Draw the rattling shutter tighter,
Let the metaphysics go;
Here's a subject somewhat lighter,
Sweet as roses when they blow.
When a fellow speaks of flowers—
Of the kind that poets sing—
It reminds him of the bowers
And the wild things of the spring—
Trailing May-bloom sweet and lonely
Trembling through the snow in fear,
Wondrous larks whose voices only
Poets hear.

I've been looking over letters—
 As I looked the parcel through,
 Found intruding on their betters
 Unreceipted bills a few.
 But a touch is never wanting
 Of the bitter with the sweet;
 Fairest flowers with briars flaunting
 In the smoothest path we meet.
 This was writ by dainty fingers,
 So I keep it fondly yet:
 Scent of Lubin still there lingers,
 "Violette."

All the rose tints theft from morning
 Made her flower-face more fair;
 That her eyes were faintly scorning
 Only made their depths more rare.
 And her wit? no gem was brighter,
 Ah! she now is far away!
 How I loved the charming writer—
 She was married yesterday.
 Matrimony has no turning;
 'Tis as just and aptly true,
 As that he whom haste is burning,
 Lives to rue.

Here are others: quite perfection
 Is the writing, fine and clear.
 But her voice! For their delection
 Do the saints such music hear?
 May she prosper: every pleasure
 Crowd around her dainty feet;
 Life pour out its richest treasure,
 Only for such women meet!
 Yet we must not be berated
 That the idle past is done.
 'Tis an age: her notes are dated—
 "Eighty-one."

All the life-scenes ever shifting,
 Chain our eyes along the way;
 Though we see we still are drifting,
 Hour by hour and day by day,
 Toward the fate before us fleeing,
 Though perchance we may not know,
 Life does not consist in seeing
 Whence we come and where we go.
 Ah, the problem! who'll propound it?
 For the answer seek we still;
 Deep it lies: we ne'er have found it—
 Never will.

What's the question you are asking?
 "Are they buried *all* and old?"
 No, my chum, what use in masking!
 Of the last you've not been told.
 Still some letters; sweetest, fairest,
 Is this writer, and to me
 Is of women-kind the rarest;
 Noblest, truest still is she.
 Of all truth one fact is clearest;
 You perchance may find some day:
 That a fellow keeps the dearest
 Hid away.

W. H. HOTCHKISS, '86.

Editors' Table.

The "Lit." Poem Award.

As a result of the announcement made in the November "LIT.," seventeen poems were received by the Board. After a careful review of these poems, five were chosen as possessing superior excellence. These were submitted to Dr. North for a final decision. The successful poem, entitled "A Reverie," will be found upon another page. Dr. North in rendering his decision, says: "This graceful idyl shows a ripe felicity of thought and phrase and rhythm, not so fully manifest in the other competitive efforts." This decision meets with the hearty approval of the Board. We congratulate Mr. Hotchkiss upon his success, and all the competitors upon the excellence of poetic genius which they have manifested.

A poetic style has not to do with poetry alone. In *prose* composition it is like the fine, finishing touch of the artist's pencil. It gives warmth, glow, richness of coloring and graceful harmony. Prose, thus dignified, appears in round, smooth, full sounding sentences, and whether it appeals to the eye or is cadenced by the human voice it possesses a power so subtle that it charms us before we are aware.

In no author is this more noticeable than in Dickens. It is almost impossible to read aloud his finer passages without unconsciously giving a musical intonation which measures the flow of words as the pulse beat measures the flow of blood.

Among public speakers Mr. Moody may be instanced as one who uses what we term "poetic style." His sentences move with a rhythmical measure, often with a well defined ictus. How much of his success as a speaker is owing to this fact is, of course, impossible to determine; but we are free to state our opinion that more is due than is generally supposed.

We hope then that the unsuccessful competitors will find no cause for discouragement. A poetic style that will enable any person to write good prose is far more valuable than any prize the "LIT." can offer.

The Board of '86 made an experiment. It has succeeded and its success is due to those of its supporters who have responded to its call. We thank you for your loyalty.

Professor Arthur Stephen Hoyt.

The election of Rev. A. S. Hoyt to the Kingsley professorship of Rhetoric, Logic and English Literature, has resulted in an acceptance, and Prof. Hoyt is now with us. The position is a difficult one to fill, yet we are sure the right man has been chosen. If our rhetorical department were waning

and did not now give ample evidence of its high standard. it would be an easier matter to maintain the grade of the department. The reverse is, however, the fact: Hamilton oratory holds its own among sister colleges and in the country at large.

Among the many things to be commended is the introduction of personal drill by the Professor of Elocution. The many excellent drill-masters of the college do excellent work; but the individual ideas of these men must in time bring a certain divergence in style, which should be avoided. The interposition of an orator, with better ideas and a thorough knowledge of rhetorical rules, will keep Hamilton on the good old road which has led many an alumnus to success.

The absence of a Senior elective in literature, is to be regretted; but with his many new duties, it cannot be expected that Prof. Hoyt could grant any elective. THE HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY gives a hearty welcome to Prof. Hoyt, its editors fully believing that his connection with Hamilton College as an instructor will be as honorable to both parties as it was in the capacity of a student.

1886.

What a solemn occasion is the death of the old and the birth of the new year! We have seen pass across our mental vision, day and darkness, sorrow and gladness, for 365 days. The old year is thus full of assurance and certainly for us. In stepping upon the threshold of '86, we do it with bated breath. We would fain stay with the old, for we know it; but we must enter the new, no matter how strange, how uncertain. To stop is death, to to advance seems almost like entering the veiled hall of eternity. Solemn it certainly is; but to how many of us the new year, with scarcely a stadium in sight is welcome with one sigh, and then an onward bound. To all, young and old, the new year is the year of hope. With the old year, the Angel of Life pushes aside the record of our past, no matter how blotted it may be, and opens a new book, upon which every man's name shall be enrolled and every man's deeds shall be recorded. Should we not then be excused if we enter the new year with trembling heart? We are all to make our records. No wonder that the new year's day is the day of resolve. Every one has seen what might have been; they must now determine upon what shall be. The student who has wasted his last year, should strive to make this year *pay* with usury. He that has been slowly drifting down the stream of moral recklessness, should this year resolve to right about face and ply the oars. He that has made the old year pay him with rich measure, is already hardened for tougher exertion in the future.

In entering upon the year 1886, the "LIT.," while it has traversed nearly half its course under the present management, is happy to enter the cycle of '86—figures never to be forgotten by its editors. We see our college course soon ended and the LIT. passing from our charge into that of our successors. Short as is the time, there is yet work for us to do. To-day we look among our college mates and miss the absent ones; absent perhaps from the college world, perhaps absent from this world forever. We of '86 know not what events may happen before *we* leave these college halls. Some may leave them with dull, aching hearts; others will leave them with the flush of

victory upon their cheeks; all who leave will do so unwillingly. What we have no power to alter, should not trouble us. What we can change through our own exertions, that is the goal for which our energies should be bent. Let the past be a by-gone; but make the future, so that when this year shall have rolled away, we need not say those saddest of words: "It might have been."

The Head Prize.

For twenty-three years the changes have been rung upon the career of Alexander Hamilton. Twenty-three successive classes have puzzled their brains to find something new to say concerning the worthy man and illustrious statesman who gave his name to Hamilton College. "The powers that be," we doubt not, have passed through great tribulation in the effort to devise new subjects for the annually recurring Head Prize Oration. Every portion of Hamilton's career, every aspect of his public service, have been duly considered. He has been compared with nearly all the illustrious men of his own or subsequent times. Annually, as Commencement week approaches, he turns uneasily in his grave and vaguely wonders in what guise he will next be held up to public gaze. If the poor man was ever in this life unduly ambitious, if he longed with too much ardor to hear his name upon the lips of posterity, he is now sufficiently punished. He should be allowed to rest in peace.

The founder of the prize is still living. It will not, we venture to think, be impossible to obtain his consent to the introduction of a little more freedom in the selection of subjects. If such an arrangement can be made, let it by all means be done at once. Fitting as it is that Alexander Hamilton should be frequently remembered and highly honored by us, for reasons more potent than the accident which gave his name to our *alma mater*, it is neither honorable to him or profitable to us to iterate and reiterate his name and history through an endless series of prize orations.

John P. Reed.

Scarcely were the greetings exchanged as we assembled after the holidays, when the sad news came of the death of John P. Reed, '87. Returning last fall with bright hopes and anticipations for the work of Junior year, he was almost immediately stricken down with a fever that terminated in consumption. His death occurred at his home in Clyde on the opening day of the present term.

Around this life so early closed, gather only the most pleasant memories. Mr. Reed entered college with a sincere and earnest purpose to make the most of every opportunity. The record that he has left proves that this purpose was steadily kept. He was an industrious and careful student, and the results of his toil were manifest in those substantial acquirements which faithful work always brings. By his classmates he was held in high esteem for his good sense, sterling ability, and his earnest, manly character. To those who enjoyed his more intimate acquaintance, he was a genial friend, fond of good fellowship, always sincere and considerate. His contempt for

all that was petty and mean, and his cheerful and unselfish efforts to aid whomsoever he could, won the respect and affection of a host of friends.

Suddenly and with mysterious purpose, death has broken in upon our number. One has been taken whose place it seems impossible to fill, whose life seems, to our eyes, to have been cut short at the very threshold of usefulness. We can only bow in submission to the will of an all-wise Providence, cherishing grateful memories of the Christian character of him who has passed forever from among us.

At a meeting of the Class of 1887, the following resolutions were adopted: *Whereas*, God, in His Almighty Providence has seen fit to take from our midst our much esteemed classmate, John P. Reed;

Whereas, His loss is keenly felt by those most intimate with him;

Resolved, That in his death we, the class of '87, mourn the loss of a devoted friend, a promising student, a true and faithful Christian.

Resolved, That we extend to the family of our beloved classmate our heartfelt sympathy in their deep bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, and that they be published in the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY.

Raising the Standard.

The past few years which have witnessed the "progress" of higher education at Harvard, have also seen a safer and more conservative kind of progress in those colleges where a system of required work holds an honorable place. The last catalogue of Williams College gives evidence of this fact. The elective system has been developed and broadened. A short time ago French and German were begun during the first term of Junior year. Now they are taken up one year earlier in the course. The standard of admission has been raised materially both in Latin and in Mathematics. The result of these additional requirements will be to advance the work of Freshman and Sophomore years.

Among the requirements for admission, both to Williams and Yale, is the ability to translate at sight ordinary Greek and Latin prose. Not long ago, Rev. Dr. Todd, during an onslaught upon prevailing methods of studying the classics, rashly questioned the ability of the Yale professors to read a page of an ordinary Greek historian without the aid of the "thumbed lexicon." Be that as it may, too much time is often spent on roots and parsing. Sight reading gives and tests readiness in applying knowledge already gained. It suggests that the study of Greek and Latin is the study of literature as well as of grammar. It is, furthermore, a method of instruction that is becoming popular in all our colleges.

Yale now requires from candidates for admission a fair reading knowledge of either French or German, the candidate being permitted to choose which language it shall be. This means better work in these departments in college, and a broader course in preparatory schools. Many of the discussions concerning the value of Greek and Latin, have proceeded on the assumption that there was a conflict of interests between the dead and living languages. But Greek and Latin hold their ground at Yale, even while the needs of the hour are being met by greater attention to modern languages. The Faculty of Princeton recommend that students entering college

have some acquaintance with French and German. A writer in the *Nassau Lit.* gives strong reasons why "the recommendation should be strengthened into a regular requirement." It is not difficult to foretell the future of this movement that is recognized by Yale and in part by Princeton.

On the whole, the "classical colleges" cannot justly be accused of hindering their efficiency by "stupid conservatism." They are showing themselves wide-awake and ready for any wise reform.

The Third Party in Politics.

THE NEGATIVE VIEW.

About ten years ago, Francis Murphy, in his simple style, recounting his own experiences with the wine cup, warned men of their danger, and pleaded with them to throw aside

"The sly deceiver, branded o'er and o'er,
Yet still believ'd! Exulting o'er the wreck
Of sober vows."

Hundreds saw as never before what cruel damnation the love of drink had wrought, and "turned away from their former self and those that kept them company." Everywhere the blue ribbon marked Murphy's progress. Society received a new impulse in the temperance movement. Temperance unions and organizations were started. The outlook was most promising. But during the last Presidential campaign, a few howling fanatics and ostensible prohibitionists organized a third party. With a man as their leader, whose only object was to defeat the Republican party, and had less brains than foresight, they have done more harm to the cause of temperance than a generation can efface.

Where have they failed? Everywhere. They have made a mistake in thinking that so radical a reform can be brought about as a political measure, and especially by a third party. Consider the history of American politics. Can you point to a third party that has succeeded? It is true that small political parties have appeared from time to time, but they have either quickly disappeared or been swallowed up in one of the great parties. Who would seriously entertain the thought that the Greenback party, or the Workingman's party, or the Mugwump party, or the Belva Lockwood party, could become one of the two great parties of this country? It is not without consideration that the Prohibition party is assigned to the same class with these others. No party with such a narrow platform can succeed. A party must consider all the interests of the country to be successful.

Furthermore, intemperance cannot be reached by a Constitutional amendment, as the Prohibition party claim. The one great argument that Prohibitionists urge, is that since the laws in the States where strict prohibition has been carried, are of no avail, there is need of an amendment to the Federal Constitution to help enforce these laws. What shallow, what absurd reasoning! "If the appetite of drunken men is too strong, if the conscience of temperance men is too weak for the laws at home, what is to be effected by a future law at the centre of government a thousand miles away?" We must have an amendment, not to the Federal Constitution, but to the man's constitution. The only remedy for drunkenness is character, and,

as Gail Hamilton pertly adds, "perhaps cocoaine." Is there need to make the lesson more pointed? Even the most fanatical prohibitionist must see that he is ruining his own cause. Prohibition should stay within doors. Its snowy raiment would be spotted by the mire and mud of politics. The wiser majority of the prohibitionists scout the third party scheme. When the men with one idea, the followers of St. John, yield to the views of the majority, prohibition will become a possibility. Until then let us hope that the good genius of American morality will give us more Francis Murphys, fewer St. Johns.

New York Reunion of Hamilton Alumni.

NEW YORK, January 1, '86.

To the Editor of the Hamilton Literary Monthly :

The Annual Reunion of the New York Alumni of Hamilton College, was held at the Murray Hill Hotel, December 17th, 1885. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Uriah S. Lowe, Esq., '51. Vice Presidents, Hon. John J. Knox, '49, Geo. W. B. Dakin, Esq., '53, Hon. D. Ogden Bradley, '48, Hon. Chas. H. Traux, '67, Hon. Elihu Root, '64. Corresponding Secretary, Dr. A. Norton Brockway, '57. Recording Secretary, Dr. William P. Northrup, '72. Treasurer, James S. Greves, Esq., '61. Executive Committee, Chester Huntington, Esq., '66, President David H. Cochran, '50, Hamilton B. Tompkins, Esq., '65, Edwin A. Rockwell, Esq., '76, Hon. Warren Higley, '62, Gideon W. Davenport, Esq., '48, Charles B. Curtiss, Esq., '49.

Those present were, President H. Darling, D. D., Prof. O. Root, '56, Prof. E. J. Hamilton, D. D., Rev. Dr. H. Kendall, '40, Rev. J. H. Hoadley, '70, Dr. A. N. Brockway, '57, Rev. E. W. Lyttle, '78, Rev. F. A. Johnson, '68, Daniel Finn, Esq., '68, President D. H. Cochran, '50, Hon. D. O. Bradley, '48, C. T. Porter, '45, G. W. Davenport, '48, T. D. Catlin, '57, O. P. Allen, '65, Hon. G. M. Diven, '57, C. B. Curtiss, '49, Dr. W. P. Northrup, '72, Prof. P. L. Chester, '79, F. E. Barnard, '67, Hon. C. H. Truax, '67, C. S. Truax, '75, U. S. Lowe, '51, P. Q. Eckerson, '63, G. S. Hastings, '57, J. S. Baker, '57, B. G. Smith, '72, Prof. E. G. Love, '72, Hon. J. J. Knox, '49, H. B. Tompkins, '65, J. P. Balabanoff, '84, Col. Emmons Clark, '47, J. H. Hewson, '53, G. T. Church, '80, S. V. V. Huntington, '73, Prof. C. Huntington, '66, Hon. H. C. Howe, '58, Gen. A. L. Lee, '53, H. D. Cunningham, '66, A. H. Evans, '82, J. T. Perkins, '71.

The first after-dinner speaker was President Darling, who spoke in a very earnest manner and with strong convictions of the new departure in elective studies. His ground is rather conservative. Electives are suited to Junior and Senior classes, with a ground foundation of prescribed courses. German Universities are for specialists. Our college is for broad preparation for general work. The "New Departure" is to educe intellectual potentialities. Hamilton College desires a symmetrical education of mind and heart. There should be a contagion of religion. Hamilton College is eminently catholic. It has educated many men distinguished in every denomination.

A rearrangement of recitation rooms according to branches taught and not according to classes is thought favorable to scholarship and decorum. The expenses of such rearrangement are already provided for. Loud applause followed the following references to Dr. Brockway's gift of a \$500 entrance examination prize, Judge Truax's contribution to the classical library, Mr. Thompkins' mathematical library. At this point a telegram from Rev. A. S. Hoyt was read. "I accept the position. Will write fully by next mail." Three hundred dollars annually is to be added to Professor Hoyt's salary so long as he remains in this position. This is through the generosity of Mr. John H. Hewson, '53.

Prof. Oren Root then spoke of the position of Hamilton College. He asks beside the contribution of money the service of the heart—loyalty to *alma mater*.

Dr. D. H. Cochran, '50, says his best teachers are from Hamilton College. This point he emphasized in a way most complimentary. He mentioned the influence upon the pupil of the daily life and character of the professors, and urges the professors to remember that the pupils tend to look upon them as the embodiment of all that is good.

Hon. D. O. Bradley, '48, entertained the table in a most delightful manner, telling old-time college stories. He spoke of "Old Quinn," and compromised the chairman's dignity by "giving him away."

Chauncey S. Truax, '75, regrets that Professor North is not present. He desires to contribute \$200 a year toward the maintenance of the first classical prize man.

B. G. Smith, '72, paid a glowing tribute to his classmate, Rev. A. S. Hoyt, the new professor. He characterized him as a man of "broad mind and a Christian gentleman." Speeches were also made by Hon. John J. Knox, '49, Hon. Geo. M. Diven, '57, O. P. Allen, '65, Col. G. S. Hastings, '57, Dr. A. N. Brockway, '57.

The number present was a little less than usual, and there was general regret that more of the Faculty were not present. The chief pleasure of these gatherings are to meet old college mates and hear the report of the present prosperity of the college. These two pleasures were richly enjoyed, and the annual reunion was voted a great success.

Yours truly,

DR. W. P. NORTHRUP,
Recording Secretary.

Around College.

- '86.
- Miller, '85, visited the Hill recently.
- Did you get a "blue envelope" the other day?
- Moore and Van Hoesen have returned to college.
- Prof. Huntington visited the college Thursday, the 14th inst.
- VanAuken, '86, was at LaCrosse, Wis., last vacation, visiting friends.
- The Seniors have law cases assigned them twice a week in Elementary Law.

—Prof. Hoyt spent Sunday, Jan. 17, at Auburn, returning with his family a day or two later.

—Contrary to announcement, there were no rhetorical exercises the first Saturday of the term.

—Walker, '87, has left college for the present term at least. Eells takes his place as assistant librarian.

—The Southworth Prize in Physics occurred Friday, Jan. 8, in the Cabinet. Seven men competed.

—The Reading Room papers were sold at auction Thursday, the 14th inst. Van Kennen acted as auctioneer.

—Prof. A. S. Hoyt, the new Kingsley Professor in Oratory, entered upon his duties Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1886.

—Jno. Bradshaw, who entered the Senior Class last September, has begun his regular work in the class-room.

—Jno. P. Reed, '87, died at his home in Clyde, Jan. 8, 1886. Sherman and Chapman attended the funeral.

—The hours for the Library are now: Mondays and Thursdays, 2:30–4:30 P. M.; Wednesdays and Saturdays, 2–4 P. M.

—The freshmen presented a handsome ebony cane, gold mounted, to Prof. Hamilton, on the evening of Dec. 10, 1885.

—Bice, '89, has been suffering from weak eyes. A trip to Florida will prepare him to reënter college during spring term.

—*Prof.* (delivering lecture)—“This remarkable event in Egyptian history occurred in the year 5004.” *Student*—“Was it A. D. or B. C., professor?” *Tableaux!*

—President Darling, with Profs. Root and Hamilton, attended the annual banquet of the Hamilton College Alumni of New York city, on the evening of December 17, 1885.

—The Rhetorical Library has been at last removed to the brick building. It has been placed in the last alcove on the north side, first floor. Books can now be drawn from this department on the same terms as have been usual in the large library.

—Prof. Hopkins recently delivered a very carefully prepared and interesting lecture on “Early Protestant Missions among the Indians,” before the Oneida Historical Society. The *Utica Herald* did the honor of publishing it in full the next day.

—Scene—Geology recitation room. Actors, the two ugliest-looking members of the class. Cause—one strikes the other on the head with a text-book. *Prof.* (sadly)—“Once in a while children get into a mature class.” The “children” retire through the floor.

—Students may hear the rarest treat of the season in Scollard's Opera House, February 6. Hon. George R. Wendling is so widely known as an eloquent writer and orator that he needs no further recommendation. His “Saul of Tarsus” is one of his best lectures. We predict a crowded house.

—The announcement of Mathematical gives the first prize to Edward S. King, of Liverpool, N. Y., the second to Ward Hunt Goodenough, of

Pierrepont Manor, and a medal to C. H. Fenn. The committee consisted of Principal Asher B. Evans and Superintendent George Griffith, of Lockport, N. Y.

—Changes are constantly taking place on the Hill. Traditions are dying out—new ones are taking their place. Special students have recited with the Seniors and the Freshmen, the Juniors and the Sophomores, as suited their fancy. They began the first attack on class distinctions and class traditions; and now class recitation rooms are abolished. In Middle College, the voice of Prof. Root can be heard explaining Analytics to the Sophomores and Algebra to the freshmen. The Senior recitation room in South College is reserved for Mental and Moral Philosophy. The Department of Latin has taken possession of the Junior room. Greek is now read in the class-room in the chapel. Modern languages are learned in the south recitation room of North College. English Literature is recited in the north hall of North College.

Other Colleges.

—The Yale Bicycle Club has a "Faculty branch," so says the *Courant*.

—The Junior class at Amherst have decided to start a literary magazine.

—The average Harvard student pays twice as much for his room as the Yale man.

—At Cornell, Michigan, and the University of Virginia, chapel attendance is voluntary.

—Williams College has already subscribed \$1,200 for the support of her ball nine next season.

—President Porter, of Yale, with several assistants, is about to revise Webster's Dictionary. It will take about two years.

—Another petition for voluntary prayers has been circulated at Harvard. Let us hope it will meet with better success than the former one.

—An exchange received the *Vick's Floral Guide* when the thermometer was 32° below zero. "The Flowers that Bloom in the Spring," etc.

—Next February Presidents Eliot and McCosh will discuss before the University Club of New York, the question of "Religion in Colleges."

—Union has a mock senate that meets weekly. Their calendar includes bills involving a good range of subjects in constitutional and international law.

—President Holden, of the University of California, receives a salary of \$8,000, which is larger by several thousand dollars than that of any other college president in America.

—The library of Hobart College was recently burned; loss \$25,000. The ladies' dormitory at Oberlin has also been destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$40,000; covered by insurance.

—The Harvard Library contains 184,000 volumes; Yale, 115,000; Dartmouth, 62,000; Cornell, 53,000; Brown, 52,000; Columbia, 51,000; Williams, 18,000; Princeton, 49,000; Michigan, 45,000.—*Ex.*

—The most heavily endowed institutions in our country are Girard, \$10,000,000; Columbia, \$5,000,000; Johns Hopkins, \$4,000,000; Harvard, \$3,000,000; Princeton, \$2,500,000; Lehigh, \$1,800,000, and Cornell, \$1,400,000.—*Ex.*

—A conference committee which is to confer with the Faculty in regard to cases of college government has been elected at Harvard for the ensuing year. It consists of five Seniors, four Juniors, three Sophomores, and two freshmen. Five members at large will be elected by the Faculty and the student delegates at the first meeting.—*Ex.*

Exchanges.

—Over one-half of our exchanges for the month have articles on college government.

—A late number of the *Vassar Miscellany* contains an article on Hawthorne's "Hilda." From among the many good things said therein, we clip the following: "A woman who is too pure to love is too pure to live. She should be sacrificed to the immortal gods and buried on Olympus, that she might give birth to the eternal snows that crown its summit." As long as such robust sentiments proceed from such a source, let no scoffer doubt the practical advantages of higher education for women.

—Our young contemporary, the *Cadet*, of Maine State College, takes the field thus decidedly against compulsory church going:

"The primary school system of college government has passed away in great part, but vestiges of it still remain. One feature still existing is compulsory attendance at church. For minors whose parents wish them to go it is well enough, but those who do not wish their sons to be compelled to attend, and the students over twenty-one, should have some voice in the matter. Many of the leading institutions are making changes in this regard, and we hope our Faculty will consider the matter."

—College journalism at Harvard has a long and checkered history. The first publication was *The Harvard Lyceum*, founded by Edward Everett. It lived not quite a year. The *Harvard Register* was compelled to discontinue publication in 1828, after an existence of only a few months. *The Collegian*, founded in 1830, numbered Oliver Wendell Holmes among its contributors. Rufus King and James Russell Lowell were editors of *Harvardiana*. The *Harvard Magazine*, started in 1854, was conducted by such men as Philip Brooks and J. B. Greenough. The oldest Harvard paper at present is the *Advocate*, founded in 1866. Besides this, the *Lampoon*, the *Register* and the *Monthly* are all of them flourishing journals, while the *Crimson* furnishes the news of each day.

—We find in one of our exchanges the following description of the Amherst system of student government:

"The system at Amherst is conducted in the following manner: The senate, which governs the college, consists of four Seniors, three Juniors, two Sophomores and one Freshman. The president of the senate holds a position, similar to that of our Senior class president, as president of the college. By this senate all affairs of the students are managed. When necessary, they make laws for the government of the students. In case of violations of these laws, the senate upholds the Faculty in expelling offenders from

college. No man, however, can be expelled without the consent of the senate. By its actions since the establishment, the senate has proved that leniency toward offenders cannot be charged against it. The president of the college may veto any action of the senate, which, in its turn, may pass the bill over his head. This, however, is an extreme measure, and probably is very seldom attempted."

Pickings and Stealings.

—Down in the pasture, cool, that sweet June day,
 I lay, beneath the thorn tree, half asleep;
 Beside the brook that winds its lazy way
 Through shady glades and sunny meadow sweep.
 Down through the orchard, then, I saw her pass
 Bending beneath the rosy, bee-sought boughs;
 Across the meadow ankle-deep in grass;
 A-down the narrow path worn by the cows.
 Till in the brook she stood. The blushing tree
 Shook down its petals o'er her shapely head;
 The wanton waters kissed her snowy knee;
 Her soft, brown eyes met mine, she turned and fled.
 'Twas long ago, yet even now, I laugh
 When I remember how I scared that calf ?

—*Chronicle.*

—Here's to '89,
 For she's much in need of brine,
 Drink her down, etc.

—*Ex.*

They stood amid the falling leaves
 In silence, hand in hand;
 The setting sun its golden beams
 Shed over sea and land.

Upon his brow had sorrow set
 Its peace-corroding seal;
 His heart was with an anguish filled
 His lips would not reveal.

Reluctantly a kiss he gave,
 And then he yearned for death;
 For oh ! there was a cruel taint
 Of onions on her breath.

—*Ex.*

—"Where is the man who hath not said
 At evening, when he went to bed,
 "I'll waken with the crowing cock
 And get to work by four o'clock?"
 Where is the man who rather late
 Crawls out of bed next morn at eight,
 That has not thought with fond regard
 "'Tis better not to work too hard!"

—*Chronicle.*

FRENCH EPIGRAM.

What is the tomb? The wardrobe where the soul,—
 The curtain fallen and the audience gone,—
 Lays by the garb in which he played his rôle,
 As Masks return their borrowed robes to pawn.

—*Harvard Advocate.*

A STUDY.

I sing of one as berries brown,
 Sweet, graceful, plump and pleasing,
 Filled with a charm that must delight
 Whoe'er but knows her, sparkling, bright,
 Fond of a jest, ne'er teasing.

No prudish wight e'er found the charm,
 That lies so rich within her.
 To him her lips are closed, but when
 His dullness gone, she smiles again,
 'Tis on both saint and sinner.

Yet she's coquettish in her ways;
 Who clings with love too tender,
 May rue the day he saw her face,
 Yet e'en this fault can scarce efface
 The charm her virtues lend her.

You'd know her? mind, too close a love
 Her charm for you will sever.
 Look on the table, she is there—
 My Stein of Ale, is she not fair?
 Aye, sing her praise forever.

—*Courant.*

RUSSIA'S NURSERY RHYME.

Tremble, tremble little Czar,
 Don't you wonder how you are?
 Wouldn't be a Russian King,
 No, sir! not for anything!

You're on the Mikado list
 Of the nasty Nihilist.
 Pretty soon we'll see you fly,
 With some dynamite, on high.

Better get your life insured—
 Safer 'tis to be secured.
 Carry lead around in loads
 When the dynamite explodes.

So we bid you now good-by—
 Hope to see you in the sky.
 Tremble, tremble little Czar,
 Soon you'll wonder where you are!

ALUMNIANA.

Ἐὰν ἀθλή τις, οὐ στεφανοῦται ἐὰν μὴ νομίμω: ἀθλήσῃ.

—THOMAS B. VAN ALSTINE, '74, now resides in Santa Anna, Los Angeles County, Cal.

—Ex-State Senator WILLIAM SANDERSON, '55, has become a resident of Des Moines, Iowa.

—Dr. GEORGE E. BREWER, '81, has accepted a position in the Columbian Hospital, Washington, D. C.

—CHARLES H. KELSEY, '85, has been promoted to the position of city editor of the *Daily Mining Journal*, of Marquette, Mich.

—Rev. D. L. LEONARD, '59, Superintendent of Missions for Utah, has taken his family to Oberlin to live, where he has two sons in college.

—Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53, of Clinton, lectured before the Chicago Philosophical Society, last month, on "Some Things Evolution has under Control."

—The *Presbyterian Review* for January contains an article on "The Missionary Problem in Japan," by Rev. GEORGE W. KNOX, '74, of Yokohama, Japan.

—EDWARD D. MATHEWS, '73, formerly of the law firm of Spriggs, Mathews & Spriggs, has opened an office on the first floor of the Mann Building, in Utica.

—Rev. WALTER S. PETERSON, '72, late of Huron, Dak., has removed to Brandt, Pa., and Rev. J. G. BLUE, '77, late of McGrawville, has removed to Canandaigua.

—President CHARLES E. KNOX, '56, has received \$25,000 for the endowment of the Newark professorship in the German Theological School at Bloomfield, N. J.

—At the December meeting of the Albany Presbytery, Rev. CHARLES G. MATTESON, '77, of West Troy, was elected Commissioner to Auburn Theological Seminary.

—Hon. WILLIAM C. PIERREPONT, father-in-law of Hon. WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54, of Utica, died at Pierrepont Manor, Jefferson County, December 20, 1885, aged 82.

—PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, President of the First National Bank, of Utica, has been elected President of the Utica State Lunatic Asylum, to succeed the late Hon. Samuel Campbell.

—Hon. HORATIO C. BURCHARD, late Director of the Mint, now of Freeport, Ill., has been appointed a member of the Board of Revenue Commissioners, recently created by the Illinois Legislature.

—While the State Legislature of 1886 remains in session at the New Capitol in Albany, HAINES D. CUNNINGHAM, '66, will act as reporter for the *Utica Morning Herald* and the *New York Evening Post*.

—Rev. WILLIAM C. SCOFIELD, '47, has accepted a call to the Congregational Church in Indian Orchard, Mass., and Rev. THEODORE F. JESSUP, '64 has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Joliet, Ill.

—Principal I. O. BEST, '67, has an embarrassment of well-earned prosperity in the crowded classes of the Clinton Grammar School; and Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, of Houghton Seminary, has another.

—This year, Rev. STEWART SHELDON, '48, of Yankton, Dak., lays down the burden of the Superintendency of Home Missions for Southern Dakota, a charge which he has carried with singular fidelity and success for sixteen years.

—EDGAR L. BUMPUS, '81, is bettering his brilliant base ball record as a commercial traveler, with headquarters at Minneapolis, Minn. His engagement is with the wholesale clothing house of Randall, Hall & Co., of Chicago.

—At the graduation of Rev. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, from Auburn Theological Seminary, May 9, 1878, his oration on "John Bunyan, the Man and the Book," was a vigorous and masterly effort that is not yet forgotten by those who heard it.

—Rev. EUGENE W. LYTTLE, '78, has been promoted to the position of Associate Principal of the Pingry Institute, at Elizabeth, N. J.; and RANDOLPH B. SEYMOUR, '84, has been appointed Principal of the Union School in Milford, Delaware.

—As President of the Elk Rapids Iron Company, of Chicago, FRANK H. HEAD, '56, has had the satisfaction of shipping 400 tons of charcoal iron, in response to an order from England. This was probably the first shipment of iron of Western manufacture from this country to England.

—In his lecture before the Waterville Society of "Christian Endeavor," December 11, HORACE P. BIGELOW, '61, gave a very interesting description of what he saw and experienced during his four months in Europe. Other audiences would be grateful for the privilege of hearing Mr. Bigelow.

—James A. Rhodes, who died in Bridgewater last December, at the age of 95, was the father-in-law of the late Henry O. Southworth, of Rome, and the father of Hon. AUGUSTUS L. RHODES, '41, of San Francisco, who was for sixteen years a Judge of the Supreme Court of California, and is now one of the Regents of the University of California.

—Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, of New York city, has charge of the prosecutions against Warner, Work and Tobey, on the charge of illegally getting money from the National Marine Bank, on worthless checks of Grant & Ward. Mr. Root showed much good zeal and capacity in sending Ward to prison, and he may be relied on to do like service for their "coparceners."

—Ginn & Co., of Boston, have issued a new edition of "The Talisman," by Sir Walter Scott, with notes by Principal DWIGHT HOLBROOK, '75, of the Morgan Academy at Clinton, Conn. The design of the editor has been to render this favorite work still more attractive to the young by placing definitions of unusual words at the foot of the page, and longer historical notes at the end of the book.

—By Speaker Husted's announcement of Assembly Committees in the New York State Legislature, Hon. HENRY C. HOWE, '58, of Fulton, is made chairman of "Excise," with a place on "Claims" and "Judiciary." Hon. FRANK B. ARNOLD, '63, of Oneonta, has a place on "Judiciary," "Charita-

ble and Religious Societies," "Engrossed Bills." and "State Charitable Institutions." Hon. CHARLES J. KNAPP, '66, of Deposit, is placed on "Banks," "Military Affairs," and "Claims."

—ROBERT L. TAYLOR, '82, is tempted by the promise of a larger salary and other inducements to a longer connection with the Faculty of Robert College, Constantinople. The value of his work as a teacher and a companion of young men is fully appreciated by President WASHBURN, who is doing more through Robert College to settle the great "Eastern Question" than snaky diplomacy can do.

—REV. A. WILLARD COOPER, '79, and wife, sailed November 19th from San Francisco for Siam, as missionaries of the Presbyterian Board of Missions. They sailed in the best of health, and were happy in anticipation of their work. They will probably visit our missionaries at Canton, China, on their way. Mr. Cooper is a recent graduate of Union Theological Seminary, and is a son of Rev. A. Cooper, of Hector, N. Y.

—The new chair of Pedagogy in Cornell University has been filled by transferring to it Dr. S. G. WILLIAMS, '52, heretofore professor of Economic Geology, and Secretary of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Professor Williams is well-fitted for this important department by his large experience in the organization and management of primary and secondary schools. His salary will be \$3,000.

—EDWARD J. WICKSON, '69, is Professor of Mental, Moral and Political Sciences in the Harmon Seminary for Young Ladies at Berkeley, Cal. He also acts as Treasurer, and occasionally introduces such special entertainments as that of last October, when a "Microscopical Reception" was held, and about forty compound microscopes were exhibited with filling objects. Among the exhibitors were Prof. WILLARD B. RISING, '64, of the University of California, with "Chemical Preparations," and Prof. EDWARD J. WICKSON, '69, with "Cheese Mite at Home."

—BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, fills the dual and somewhat anomalous position of agricultural and literary editor of the *Utica Morning Herald*. To Mr. Gilbert is ascribed a large share of the credit of making the paper named a power in Central New York. By his painstaking and intelligent treatment of agricultural topics, especially the dairy and hop interests, the *Herald* has gained a circulation almost unheard of among provincial newspapers. He is the Secretary of the Utica Dairy Board of Trade, enjoys a very large acquaintance with the leading dairymen of the State, and wields extended influence in the dairy and hop markets, his articles being read and copied all over the union.

—REV. DR. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, of Buffalo, makes no objection to high license, but is willing it should be called a special high tax, or better still, high penalty. This is the precise idea of a high license. The liquor traffic is singled out from all other kinds of trade, and a restrictive and burdensome tax is laid upon it. Why? In order to sanction and endorse it? By no means. It is because the traffic is recognized as harmful and nefarious. No other traffic is thus treated. A special high tax upon this one traffic, singles it out of other trades as a business preëminently worthy of public opprobrium. To place such a tax or penalty as this upon the same level with

the duties levied upon our imported goods, shows either a dense ignorance, or a perverse blindness.

—The inquiries made by CHARLES B. CURTIS, '48, of New York, show that American artists are practically unanimous in their opposition to the 30 per cent. tariff upon works of art. In fact, this opposition appears to be so general among those who are interested in art that it is almost impossible to find any persons immediately concerned who defend the present tariff. American artists residing in France, and others resident in Italy, have presented petitions for the abolition of the tariff, and Mr. Curtis has received some 2,000 protests from artists in this country. One curious phase of the matter is that this tariff has not succeeded in doing what was claimed for it. It has not kept out cheap and trashy foreign works. The business of selling daubs in oils or water-colors at minor auction rooms has continued despite the tariff. The importation of important paintings has diminished.

—At the last annual dinner of the New England Society, in the City of New York, Hon. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, of the United States Senate, was received with three cheers and a rocket, when called upon to respond to the first regular toast: "The Puritans—a People who Believed Something."

"Referring to the well-worn condition of his theme, he said that he felt like the New England skipper mentioned by Emerson, who, coming home in a leaky ship, said: 'I have pumped the Atlantic Ocean through this vessel three times.' Mr. Beecher and others had used up a good many of the speaker's ideas on the previous evening. Nothing, however, had ever been accomplished except by men who believed something. It was a characteristic that came over with the Puritans, and was still here. Nor was it driven over. If the Puritans had bent but a little in their belief they could have remained at home. But they believed too strongly. They had been accused of enslaving man to a barbarous God, yet no men had ever more exalted the human soul."

—On Sunday, December 27, after preaching his sixteenth annual sermon, Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, gave the following summary of church matters for the past year: Total amount of benevolent contributions during the year \$1,788, of which \$166 is from the Sabbath school, \$150 from the Ladies' Sewing Society, \$443 from the Ladies' Missionary Society, \$89 from the Young Ladies' Missionary Society, \$70 from the Boys' and Girls' Mission Band, and the balance from regular church collections. Besides the above \$2,919 has been raised to meet current expenses of the Society, making in all \$4,707. Nine members of the church have died and fourteen have been dismissed by letter during the year, making twenty-three removals. In the meantime fifty-eight have been received. Present membership, 445. Dr. Hudson's pastorate of sixteen years is the oldest and one of the most prosperous in the Utica Presbytery.

—Probably no periodical in the country has a larger or more distinguished body of paid contributors than the *New York Independent*. During the year 1885, it published original articles by Rev. Dr. D. D. WHEDON, '28, of New York; CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, of Hartford, Conn.; Hon. WILLIAM WIRT HOWE, '53, of New Orleans, La.; Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53, of Clinton; Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, of New York; Rev. D. L. LEONARD, '59, of Salt Lake City, Utah; Rev. Dr. J. A. PAINE, '59, of Tarrytown; Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, of Freeport, Ill.; Rev. Dr. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J.; Rev. J. H. HOADLEY, '70, of New York; CLINTON SCOL-

LARD, '81, of Cambridge, Mass. Among the most gifted and popular of the lady contributors, were Miss Grace Denio Litchfield, a daughter of the late EDWIN C. LITCHFIELD, '32, and Miss Harriet Burchard Waterman, a daughter of the late Judge C. N. WATERMAN, '47, of Winona, Wis., and a niece of Hon. HENRY M. BURCHARD, '47, of Marshall, Iowa.

—CHARLES E. EDGERTON, '82, of Le Mars, Iowa, explains the working of prohibition in that part of the State of Iowa which falls under his observation.

"At the time of the passage of the prohibitory law, no brewery was in operation in this county. Since that time a brewery has begun work just outside of Le Mars. Some \$30,000 is said to have been invested in it. I understand that it does a large and profitable business, that its capacity is about to be increased, and that its product is consumed almost entirely in this part of Iowa. Its beer is delivered daily and openly in this town. The beer of the Franz Brewing Company, of Sioux City, twenty-five miles southwest, is also delivered here regularly. So also is that of the Seltzer Brewing Company, Sioux City. The breweries of both these companies have been in operation for years. Before the passage of the prohibitory law both had poor success. Both had come close to failure. Since the passage of the law, the business of each has enormously increased. It is probable that the law may have compelled some breweries to quit business, or to ship their product out of the State. No such instance has come to my knowledge."

—In his address before the Oneida Historical Society, Tuesday evening, January 12, Professor A. G. HOPKINS, '66, recounted the self-denying services of Protestant missionaries who toiled long and faithfully among the Iroquois, who have not hitherto occupied the position they deserve in our history. They did not themselves transmit chronicles of their dangers and sacrifices, and others have not done for them what they neglected to do for themselves. The material which Professor Hopkins had gathered, has therefore the merit of novelty. He has collected from many sources fragments which he has fashioned into a historical monograph of great value. He has wrought carefully and lovingly, and he has added one of the most interesting and attractive chapters in the contributions of the Oneida Historical Society to the history of New York. The society justifies its existence when it can secure such addresses, and not only present them to appreciative audiences, but preserve them by publication in permanent form. Professor Hopkins has won for himself high rank among our pulpit platform speakers, by his recent memorials to Professor Root, and ex-President Brown, and now by this enduring tribute to the early missionaries among the Iroquois.

—The readers of the *Boston Watchman* are told by Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Bethany Church, Philadelphia, that he yearns to see "a fair, honest trial of a church organized and administered on the simple scriptural model, a church controlled neither by the men nor the maxims of this world; in which disciples shall dare a severe simplicity of work and worship without even an attempt at secular attractions in preaching or praying, singing or playing, architecture or art; where, from first to last, everything shall exalt God; where there shall be no fairs or festivals, Sunday School libraries or Sunday School picnics; where there should be neither salaried ministry nor rented pews; where the gospel should be preached as free as the air of heaven or the water of the spring. Not because these things are in themselves wrong, but because they argue a lack of faith

in God, and a worldly policy corrupting our church life. We try all these things to draw and hold the people, and, with them all, we have hard work, because these are not God's methods. The spirit of the world secularizes the church and takes away its separate character, and God's Holy Spirit is grieved. The power which alone is the sign by which the church is to be marked, and to conquer, is withdrawn."

—The best way to promote temperance is the old-fashioned, orthodox way, as clearly pointed out in a sermon preached last Thanksgiving day, by Rev. HORACE P. V. BOGUE, '63, in the Central Presbyterian Church of Avon:

"It must be remembered that temperance politics and text-books cannot be relied upon to make the coming generation temperate. There is constant need of moral suasion and instruction. Every parent who wishes to keep his children from intemperance must, by word and action, inculcate sobriety, and a fear, and horror, of the intoxicating cup. And above all, since this moral reform must depend on the control of one's appetites, and the change of one's principles, reliance must be placed on Him who has the power by His spirit to renew the heart. God must be first, and the work of the Holy Spirit emphasized, as the essential necessity, or the temperance movement will be powerless. Many temperance workers have fallen into two great errors. One is that they have prayed and labored for the reformation of men instead of their regeneration. They have desired to get rid of a temporal evil more than to effect the salvation of souls. The second error consists in making a moral reform more important than the church, which is a Divine institution, and whose end is not merely to reform but to save men. If Christians would seek the outpouring of God's spirit, and thus induce a great revival of true religion, the result would be a larger development of temperance sentiment than could be effected by all other means combined. My belief is that the hope of the temperance work lies in the conversion of men."

—Already six editors are Regents of the University of the State of New York. The Troy *Times* urges that another editor be added by the election of WILLARD A. COBB, '64, as the successor of Hon. GEORGE W. CLINTON, '24.

"Lockport and Buffalo are running a race for the vacant Regentship of the State University—the former city presenting the claims of Willard A. Cobb, editor and one of the proprietors of the *Journal*, and the latter fostering Judge Sheldon, a most respected citizen. Buffalo has been represented in the Board of Regents twenty-nine years, and there is no especial reason why another member should be added to the board from that city. If the time-honored institution is to be maintained some younger blood and fresher ideas should be incorporated in it, and Mr. Cobb fills the bill quite as well as any one likely to be a candidate. His collegiate education has been supplemented by a practical career as a journalist, and by study and observation on the spot of the universities of Europe, both in England and Germany. Hence it may be said of him that he has especial fitness and a natural inclination for and to the duties of the place, and we trust the Legislature will confer upon Mr. Cobb the only office he ever asked—Regent of the University."

The Buffalo *Commercial* insists that "no stronger candidate for the vacancy on the Board of Regents has been presented than Willard A. Cobb, editor of the Lockport *Journal*. He is in every way qualified for the position, and would be a worthy representative of the interests of Western New York."

—Some months ago the proprietors of the Chicago *Advance* offered a premium of \$25 for the best essay on "Pastorless Churches and Churchless Pastors," and how to bring them together. Many articles were presented from ministers of various denominations and from prominent laymen. The

committee of award have decided that the premium belongs to Rev. CHARLES F. JAMES, '68, pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Onondaga Valley. The drift of the essay may be guessed from what follows :

"Is the question asked, then, How are churchless pastors and pastorless churches to be brought together? The answer is simply this: With a right spirit in pastors and people, methods are of small comparative importance, and will take care of themselves. Intelligent officers of strong churches will use their intelligence, and the means with which they are favored. Pastors will take an interest, both in their own behalf and in behalf of their brethren, which is not merely personal, but has a higher aim, the prosperity of Christ's kingdom. Weak churches will enlist the aid of trusted brethren. The method will be suggested which has been adopted, especially in the interior, of introducing ministers to the churches through home missionary secretaries and superintendents. The churches under their supervision, and their needs, are known to these office-bearers by correspondence, and most commonly by personal visitation. They are able to secure reliable information concerning accessible men. Their life-aim is the development of these churches. It has been proved by a successful experience that the churches may have confidence in their recommendations. More than all, ministers of Christ will submit to endure hardness in this, just as they do in so many other particulars, ministering to sinful men whose tastes are warped and whose hearts are blighted by evil."

—EDWARD CURRAN, '56, as one of the Charity Commissioners of Utica, appeared before the Supervisors of Oneida County, December 3, and urged the adoption of a resolution that was afterwards carried unanimously.

"Mr. Curran said: A year ago the Charity Commissioners of Utica addressed a petition to you, and the committee to which that petition was referred has reported favorably. Our request was that the Supervisors should say that the prisoners confined in the Utica jail, be confined at hard labor. Our views were like those of the Woman's Christian Association which signed the petition last year. We find that there are a great many families here needing help, but the husband is in jail. He lives on the family any way. He gets drunk and goes to jail for 30 days. When he comes out he repeats the offence and goes back again. We believe that if these men had to perform hard labor in jail, they would prefer to work outside. Our petition speaks not only of labor, but of hard labor, which the law requires, so as to make it disagreeable. If a man is sent to jail he has a good place, and every hard working man in the county helps to support him. If we could compel a man to work, we could make him support himself and family. The people in jail have food, warm shelter, and they smoke and play cards. You might properly label your present jail 'a free boarding house where vice, crime and pauperism are taught.' You may not think of these things. I did not until I became a member of the Board of Charity Commissioners. In this community people feel safe in prison, and properly, because they know that any attempt to injure either is promptly punished by law. These people in jail do not earn for themselves, and they live on the people. They are robbing the community at large. A man who becomes thus degraded loses self respect and sense of shame. Such a man is likely to beget a family who, like himself, will be parasites. Solomon's rule, 'The way of the transgressor is hard,' should be written over the door of the jail, and it should be made a fact."

—At the meeting of the State Association of Teachers, held at Saratoga Springs last July, Superintendent GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, of Lockport, read a valuable paper on "The Examining of Teachers." He summarized his conclusions in these words:

"There is a necessity for the Normal training of teachers. In this training I find many agencies at work, all needed and each having its special work, which it, better than any other agency, can accomplish. As to what this training should embrace and how it should be

carried on, I find wide diversity of opinion. To awaken thought, to help toward some future construction of a complete system, I submit the results of my study and experience in this field. My main statement is that in the training of teachers, we should follow more closely the analogy of what we consider good teaching of children. To do this, we should (1) tell those in training nothing we can lead them to discover for themselves. (2.) We should study the special needs of the teachers and suit our instructions to those needs. (3.) We should strive to give them power rather than patterns. (4.) We should dogmatize less and inquire more. (5.) We should develop principles of teaching and train the teacher to apply these in testing and modifying old, and in devising new methods. (6.) We should leave with them some definite and specific methods for teaching the common branches. (7.) We should lead them to realize how important it is that the teacher should have the skill to observe and guide the workings of the individual pupil's mind. (8.) We should teach something of educational history and school law, and much of school economy. (9.) We should inspire them with a deep sense of responsibility and nobility of the teacher's work. (10.) Finally we should never fail to supplement this theoretical training by an extended course of observation and practice teaching under competent and immediate supervision and criticism."

—Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '49, of Fredonia, mourns a great personal and public bereavement in the recent death of Rev. Dr. SAMUEL H. GRIDLEY, '24, of Waterloo, Rev. Dr. TIMOTHY STILLMAN, of Dunkirk, and Rev. Dr. CHARLES HAWLEY, of Auburn.

"Dr. Stillman was but nine months older than Dr. Gridley at the time of his death. They were both men of unusual vigor and elasticity, long after the allotted three score and ten years. They also had many traits in common. They were thoroughly conscientious men. They were both actuated by a high sense of duty. If they held to their principles tenaciously, it was not stubbornness, but strong and hearty conviction. They were both *loyal* to evangelical truth, and to the Presbyterian Church. They would not surrender the good old doctrines in the face of the strongest opposition. In fact, opposition but made them more resolute and persistent. They always sought the advancement of Presbyterianism, though not to the detriment of the broader interests of the Master's kingdom. They were both men of *good judgment*; though possessing positive natures and marked individuality, they were never extremists. They made up their minds slowly, and generally their decisions were correct. Dr. Gridley used to say frequently, when his opinion was asked: 'I will sleep over it and let you know.' It was this quality that gave both of these fathers such preëminence as advisers among the churches, and made them such invaluable members of the Board of Trustees of Auburn Seminary.

"They were also men of *tender, affectionate natures*. To one unacquainted with them they often seemed cold and unbending, but knowing them, as has been my privilege, in their home life, among their children, grandchildren, and numerous relatives and friends, I saw a rare richness and beauty in their characters. They made strong friendships, and retained them throughout their lives. Other comparisons might be drawn between these two men, with whom it was my privilege to be somewhat intimately associated; but I forbear. Looking back upon my nine years of acquaintance with Rev. Dr. Gridley, I esteem it a rare privilege, that as a young man beginning his life work, I was brought so near to such a man, and only regret now that our associations were not more intimate.

"Few pastors in the Presbyterian Church had as many friends from all classes of society and denominations, as Dr. Hawley. He was recognized by all who knew him, as a man of strength, and purity, and consecration. His strength was physical as well as mental. I see his sun-burned face, and feel the clasp of his muscular arm as we stood together in a place which he loved so much, in front of the old Mountain House, in the Catskills, less than four months ago. He said, 'I never felt better,' and it seemed that many years of usefulness were before him. The death of Dr. Hawley is not

a loss to Auburn alone, nor to the Seminary and the Church which he so loved; but to many, many of us who loved him as a kind, helpful friend and pastor."

—Hon. ELLIS H. ROBERTS gives a generous good-bye to his associate for fifteen years and a half in the management of the *Utica Morning Herald* :

"S. N. D. NORTH, '69, has been invited to take the entire control of the *Albany Express*, and has accepted the position. He will enter upon his duties in his new relations at once, and he will carry with him the cordial good will and the best wishes of his associates on this journal, and of the community in which he has so long resided. The *Express* is owned by Walter F. Hurcomb, a wealthy gentleman who is not a journalist, and he unites Mr. North's talents and experience with his capital and enterprise, giving him the sole management and arranging for a division of the business on an equitable basis. The *Express* is an established journal at the State Capital, and in former classifications has been accounted Stalwart Under Mr. North's direction it will simply be an out-and-out advocate of Republican principles, and a newspaper appealing to the respect and confidence of its readers by fair and frank discussion of political affairs.

"Mr. North came upon the staff of the *Utica Herald* immediately upon his graduation. He has been connected with it ever since, and has earned the promotion which he has received. He has proved that he possesses rare gifts for newspaper work, as he has certainly undergone a close training in its various departments. The State does not hold within its borders a journalist of his years better equipped for his profession, and the fact is recognized by his fellows, who regard him with kindest feelings and genuine admiration. They will join in the hope that he will find his new field congenial and equal to his most glowing anticipations. In May last he was chosen President of the State Associated Press, and he now holds that office.

"Mr. North has made excursions outside of editorial labors. In connection with the national census of 1880 he was appointed by Superintendent Walker to prepare statistics relative to the newspapers and periodicals of the Union. The result was an elaborate and exhaustive quarto volume of 446 pages, entitled "History and Condition of the Newspaper and Periodical Press of the United States." It is one of the most valuable of the monographs ordered by the Government, and will endure as the most complete record extant connected with this great estate. Recognition of the capacity illustrated by this task induced General Carr to invite Mr. North to take charge of the census of New York required by the Constitution to be made in 1885, but the veto of Governor Hill prevented the execution of the work, for which excellent preparation was made.

"Mr. North is in the prime of life, eminently qualified to introduce the best methods and the highest merits into the journal with which he now connects himself. He possesses tastes and talent for political action as well as discussion, and he will make his influence felt by his personality as well as by his pen. The *Utica Herald* will take pride in his success, and will add his name to the considerable number of graduates from its staff who have elsewhere honored their training, and preserved their affection for the scene of their early tasks and perhaps of triumphs which conferred as much satisfaction as the more costly prizes of later years. It is not necessary to add that Mr. North will never be a stranger nor an unwelcome guest in Utica and Oneida county."

—At the meeting of Hamilton Alumni last Commencement, the annual oration by Rev. Dr. LEVI PARSONS, '49, of Mount Morris, was a vigorous argument in support of political parties.

He began with the observation that while we are all proud of our Republican principles we have allowed party methods and machinery to fall into disrepute. But admitting all the evils of politics, they have stood as a bulwark against the encroachments of power. Without comparison of relative merits, we can make a general survey of our political parties. They outnumber all armies. Each is composed of

millions of voters. They are the training schools for good government. The great popular movements of parties in public convention must cause a glow of patriotic pride. The political press has enabled us to counsel together, and to constitute the great and controlling influence. They encourage their readers to think for themselves as well as acting as agents of the news. These editorial chairs have become thrones of power. But they cannot lead the people arbitrarily. They must first ascertain and then represent. The late campaign furnished examples. They could change their politics but could not lead their readers over into their new party. We take a deep interest in parties also, because of their historical character. Party zeal is largely an ancestral spirit, and as such we honor and commend it. Our free institutions furnish the very soil out of which these parties sprung, and to conclude that they are corrupt and useless would be a blow at the tree of liberty itself. They are composed of those who, like the ancient Roman, can affirm with equal pride, "I am an American citizen!" [Applause.] Each party is a giant roused to watch the other. Neither could be trusted without the other. The bad men of either are powerless outside of party lines. In mechanics, the strength of the arch is found in two opposite forces. So in politics our strength is in counteracting parties. The importance of keeping both parties of nearly equal strength, is evident; the arch must have a nearly equal pressure in counteraction. Party changes correspond to changes in public sentiment. A party out of power is not laid aside: it is needed as a check to legislation and often exerts as much influence as the dominant party. The party stimulates the masses to study, educates and Americanizes the immigrant and brings up the lower classes, a kind of sub-soiling process quite as necessary in politics as in agriculture. A large part of the illiterate class follow the example of leaders whom they believe to be best informed on party issues. Their power for harm is limited by party competition and opposition. We do not fear a military despotism, as our tastes are agricultural and commercial, but we do fear lest great moneyed corporations get control of the Government. Making all allowances, we cannot deny that capitalists have tampered with our legislation. But the point we wish to make is, that these large political parties are formed to protect us from these very evils. Sectional and national interests are merged into wider interests of parties. Religious interests are not overlooked. Because the State is not sectarian, it is not godless. The affiliation of diverse religious opinions in party work fosters Catholicism. From this general survey we make some special conclusions. Conservatism has been shown in the examples of the late changes in party rule. If the equilibrium of the arch is kept and the material does not degenerate, the arch of our political structure will remain solid and enduring. In the placing of "Liberty enlightening the world," in our chief harbor, is the suggestion that here is her safest ground, and it points to a period where party strife shall be done away, and when that nation will be most honored which stoops the lowest to lift up the degraded.

—One of the New York reporters has collected the leading facts in the life of CHAUNCEY S. TRUAX, '75, whom he enrolls among the young lawyer already eminent in their chosen profession:

"Mr. Truax was born in Oneida County thirty-one years ago. He is nephew of the well-known jury advocate, Chauncey Shaffer, for whom he was named, and is a brother of Judge Charles K. Truax, of the Superior Court, with whom he was formerly associated. At the age of twenty years he was graduated from Hamilton College with honor, taking the Commencement prize for the best written and best delivered oration. He then came to New York, and took an active part in politics in favor of Tilden and Hendricks, delivering many addresses in this State and New Jersey. He studied law at the Columbia College Law School, and was admitted to the bar in 1877. Immediately after receiving his certificate of admission he was tendered the chair of International and Commercial Law at Robert College, Constantinople, which he accepted and retained during the Turko-Russian war. While holding this position he corresponded for some of the New

York papers and wrote a series of articles on the administration of justice in Turkey for the *Albany Law Journal*. On his return from Constantinople he entered upon the practice of the law, and was soon recognized as a young man of marked ability. His inclination lead him to the trial of jury causes, in which, like his uncle, Mr. Shaffer, he has had great success.

"The somewhat celebrated action brought by Whittaker against the New York and Harlem Railroad Company for damages for the loss of a hand was conducted by him for the plaintiff; and, notwithstanding the prolonged and bitter contest made by the defendants, the verdict obtained for \$10,000 has finally been affirmed. His skillful handling of this case, and the publicity attending it, brought to him a large number of similar cases. He was counsel for Mr. Colby, the Massachusetts iron merchant and millionaire, in his litigations with broker Peabody, of the New York Stock Exchange, in which his client was successful. In 1884 he was counsel for the victorious claimants to the contract for the construction of the Williamsbridge Reservoir, the amount involved being over half a million dollars. He was counsel for the plaintiff in the important case of *Nathans vs. Hope*, which attracted much attention, involving the question as to the right of a successful litigant on appeal to pursue an insolvent surety for contempt of court. In this case, the surety was adjudged in contempt by the Court of Common Pleas, fined \$5,000, and committed to jail in default of payment. This adjudication has been affirmed on appeal, and has settled the law on this important question. He was counsel for the New York *Truth* in its crusade against the employment agencies where girls seeking work as servants were furnished to houses of ill-fame, under circumstances similar to those recently exposed in London by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the result being the revocation of many of their licenses and the breaking up of the infamous business. Mr. Truax has had considerable experience as referee, actions of great importance, both because of the interests involved and the questions of law arising, having come before him in that capacity, among them the case against the elevated railroads for damages sustained by adjacent property owners.

"In addition to his large practice, he holds positions of trust involving large interests. He is the assignee of Ryerson & Brown, proprietors of the great cab system of this city, where the assets exceed \$400,000, and has recently succeeded ex-Postmaster General James as receiver of the estate of H. Mayer & Co., consisting of nearly a million dollars' worth of real property. In politics Mr. Truax is a Democrat, a member of the County Democracy organization and a firm supporter of the present administration. He is a fine Greek scholar, having perfected his knowledge of that language while in the East. Like his brother, the Judge, he has great fondness for the collection and study of books, and possesses an excellent law and miscellaneous library. In personal appearance he is above medium height and has an expressive, intellectual face. He speaks with fluency and at times waxes eloquent. He is a persistent fighter and indefatigable worker in the cause of his clients, and has a large and lucrative practice."

MARRIED.

BURRELL—MERWIN—In Utica, December 1, 1885, by Rev. ROBERT L. LACHMAN, '71, Mr. HARRY BURRELL, of Brooklyn, and Miss HELEN MERWIN, daughter of Hon. MILTON H. MERWIN, '52, of Utica.

PERSONS—COWLES—At the bride's home, Osceola, N. Y., December 30, 1885, by Rev. E. CURTIS, Rev. SILAS E. PERSONS, '81, of Boulder, Colo., and ELIZABETH A., eldest daughter of JUNIUS A. COWLES.

CARRUTH—PALMER—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Clinton, N. Y., on Thursday, December 31, 1885, by Rev. E. H. WAUGH, CHARLES C. CARRUTH, '82, and MARY L. PALMER, both of Clinton.

SHERMAN—DRYER—At the residence of Wm. C. DRYER, Esq., Victor, Ontario County, N. Y., December 24, 1885, ELMER CHARLES SHERMAN, '82, principal of Port Jervis High School, and Miss CARRIE ELLEN DRYER.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1825.

Rev. SAMUEL H. GRIDLEY, D. D., who died at his home in the village of Waterloo, on Wednesday September 30th, was born in Kirkland, Oneida County, N. Y., December 28th, 1803. Hence he was 83 years, 4 months and 28 days of age at the time of his death. He was the son of a farmer, and one of a family of three sons and five daughters. Of the whole group there is but one left, the wife of Mr. Wm. N. Marsh, residing at Clinton, Oneida County. One of the sons died in infancy, and another after a service of five years as pastor of a church at Geneseo. Mr. Gridley's boyhood was passed on the farm. His education was at the district school, Hamilton College, and the Auburn Theological Seminary. In 1829 he went to Springville, Erie County, some thirty miles south of Buffalo, where he remained a year as a missionary. In 1830 he was called to Perry, then in Genesee County, where he was the pastor of the Presbyterian Church for about five years. In the fall of 1835 the Rev. A. D. Lane, who was pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Waterloo, resigned his position and the Rev. Mr. Gridley was called as his successor. At that time Waterloo contained a population of a little over fifteen hundred. The young minister came with his armor on for a life work, and for fifteen years preached in the church near the Court House, then the Presbyterian. In 1851 the new church on Main street was completed and dedicated. For twenty-two years longer, up to 1873, making a total of thirty seven years, Dr. Gridley continued actively as pastor, discharging the duties faithfully and acceptably to the people. In these years he followed from 2,000 to 2,500 persons to the grave, and in nearly all instances preached a funeral sermon. He also attended nearly 800 weddings, in a number of instances performing the marriage ceremony for the children of the parents he married a generation before. While strictly orthodox in his religious views, and always firm in the Presbyterian faith, he has been looked upon and received as the people's minister, to be called upon in every emergency. In 1873 he resigned his pastorate, although his people could not let him go, and retained him as a retired minister, frequently calling for his service in the pulpit, and more frequently in the house of mourning and at the wedding feast. While never startling and sensational, he brought forth a continued supply from the treasure house of his active brain and benevolent heart, that never failed of abundantly satisfying the spiritual needs of the church, while times he surprised his hearers with the beauty and strength of his thoughts and always impressed them with the appropriateness and fullness of his chosen language.

In the cause of education Dr. Gridley was active and efficient. In 1833 he started a subscription and raised \$4,000 to help build an Academy, which sum afterwards by other help was swelled to \$6,000. For a number of years he was trustee of Hamilton College and Auburn Theological Seminary. He was one of the pioneers in establishing the Waterloo Library and Historical Society. In a paper read before this society by the Hon. S. R. Welles in November, 1877, alluding to its growth he says, "Rev. Dr. Gridley waited for no association of laborers, but with zeal, intelligence and industry, pursued his investigations, and has collected and published a his-

tory of Waterloo which is surprising in its completeness, and for which the grateful thanks of the community are eminently due."

Rev. Dr. Gridley married Miss Mary A. Hart, daughter of Elias Hart, of New Hartford, Oneida County, N. Y., in April, 1829. In April, 1879 they celebrated their golden wedding at the Academy of Music, an event in which the public felt an interest, and at which the venerable couple received many hearty congratulations, with substantial tokens of kind regards. His wife is still living, and they have a family of three sons, two of whom reside in Waterloo, and one in New York city.

At the November meeting of the trustees of Hamilton College, Professor Edward North presented this tribute to the memory of Dr. Gridley:

By the death of Rev. Samuel Hart Gridley, which occurred at his home in Waterloo, October 1, 1885, a venerable and commanding presence is removed; a vacancy is created in this board for which it will be difficult to find an occupant so thoroughly furnished as he was for all the duties of a college trustee. A loving alumnus of the college, born and reared within sight of its walls, he was tenderly alive to whatever is peculiar in its needs, and whatever is inspiring in its early history. His duties as trustee were discharged, never with perfunctory coldness and reluctance, but always with the prompt and conscientious enthusiasm of a loyal son. He had full faith in the future of the college, as a nursery of elevated Christian scholarship, and in the wise foresight of its founder. For thirty years a member of this board, Dr. Gridley was rarely absent from one of its regular or special meetings, and this was only a single item in the various services which he cheerfully bestowed. He remembered the college in the pulpit and the lecture-room, in meetings of presbytery and synod, in the periodical press, in turning the thoughts of young men to the advantages of undergraduate discipline, in private appeals to men of generous purposes, and in all suitable ways proved himself a worthy and most valuable guardian of the interests confided to his care. In this parting tribute to an associate in duty so faithful, so helpful, so wisely coöperative, and so exemplary as Dr. Gridley, it is a grateful thought that he leaves behind him permanent memorials of a laborious life of eighty-three years consecrated to the promotion of the highest prosperity of the family and the school, the farm and the workshop, the church and the state.

CLASS OF 1828.

For years a little house in Upper Alton, Ill., contained a quiet, peaceful couple, whose life work was done, whose sorrows had been many, and whose latter days were one great calm. Rev. THADDEUS BEMAN HURLBUT and his estimable and gifted wife had a large share in the sacrifices that have given us peace, and they have fallen asleep, quietly, trustfully. Mrs. Hurlbut passed away Dec. 16, 1884, and just fifteen weeks later, Tuesday, March 31, her husband followed her. After fifty-two years of married life they were not long divided by death.

Mr. Hurlbut was born in Charlotte, Vt., Oct. 28, 1800. His parents were Josiah H., and Lucy Narramore Hurlbut. His childhood was spent in his native village until, when the boy was twelve, his father removed to St. Lawrence County, N. Y., then a wild frontier region. Here he worked on his father's farm till his twenty-third year, when he entered Hamilton College, whence he graduated in 1828, and from Andover Seminary, in 1831. His examination for licensure in Boston was conducted by Dr. Lyman Beecher. In the fall of the same year he visited Virginia in the interest of the American Tract Society, just after the Southampton or Nat Turner slave insurrection. He visited and studied every part of the State. He was mar

ried Dec. 2, 1832, to Miss Abigail M. Paddock, daughter of Dr. Robert and Lydia Powers Paddock. The year 1833 was spent in Ohio and Kentucky, as agent of the American Education Society. In 1834 he moved to St. Louis, and traveled, amid many hardships, in Illinois and Missouri for the Tract Society. He was ordained by the St. Louis Presbytery, June 1, 1834. Three years later he was associate editor of the *Alton Observer*. From 1838 to 1840, he was in active ministerial work, settling permanently in the latter year in Upper Alton, Ill., where his later years were spent quietly, much of the time in almost total blindness.

The most interesting portion of his life, historically, was that between 1834 and 1837, when he was the intimate friend and associate of the young martyr, Elijah Parish Lovejoy. They first met in St. Louis, and found they had much in common. Lovejoy was a native of Maine, Hurlbut of Vermont; they were ordained to the ministry at about the same time, and their views and tastes were much alike. It is probably true that it was Mr. Hurlbut's influence that made Mr. Lovejoy an abolitionist. When Lovejoy's printing presses were destroyed in St. Louis he removed to Alton, and started the *Observer*, associating Mr. Hurlbut with him in the work. Those were trying and dangerous times, but the young men who were determined to exercise freedom of speech were ready to make any sacrifice in the interest of truth. October 28, 1837, the Illinois Anti-Slavery Society was organized in Mr. Hurlbut's house, while an angry mob of 150 men threatened the lives of those who were within, and were with difficulty restrained from violence. Nov. 7 of the same year, Lovejoy's new press arrived by steamer, and was landed on the levee, while an organized company of sixty men, sworn in as militia, drilled close by ready to repel any attack. The press was stored that night in the warehouse of Godfrey & Gilman, and twenty men remained to guard it. Toward midnight the mob surrounded them, shooting, and trying in every way to drive them out. Their fire was returned from the windows, and one of the mob was killed and several more wounded. Men in the mob placed a ladder against the building, and mounted it to fire the roof. Mr. Lovejoy stepped out to shoot them from the ladder, received a load of buckshot, staggered up the stairs and fell dead. It was Mr. Hurlbut who watched by the body till the morning, and prepared it for its burial, at the risk of his own life.

They who had been willing to sacrifice their own lives in striking the first blow against slavery, were not slow to give their only son when the great conflict finally came. Wilberforce Lovejoy Hurlbut is spoken of in history as one of the bravest and ablest of the younger officers of the Army of the Potomac. Gen. Meagher said he was best fitted of any to be its historian. He fought nobly at Fair Oaks, in the Seven Days' battle, at Malvern and Antietam; led the Fifth Michigan Regiment at Chancellorsville; lay for many hours badly wounded on the field of Gettysburg, and was last seen leading a charge in the battle of the Wilderness. His last resting-place was never known. It was an awful calamity to his parents, but they bore it with the same quiet trust in God's goodness which characterized all their lives. In 1880, they were called to part with their oldest daughter, Isabella, wife of Rev. J. L. M. Young. One daughter survives them, the wife of Hon. Ira H. Evans, of Austin, Texas, in whose house Mr. Hurlbut breathed his last.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1885-6.

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EDITORS.

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**"THE POWER OF A STATE AS DETERMINED BY COMMERCE AND
BY MANUFACTURE."**

CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

The influence of manufacture and commerce is national. They have long since taken their places in politics beside other great problems of State. The question as to which should predominate, still marks the point of divergence between economic theories and directs the course of national policies. Statesmen and diplomatists are the students of their history, and council chambers are busy in their interests. Every nation that has been famous for manufacture or commerce, has been a nation of influence and power. Follow the path of commerce where you will, in the Eastern, the Southern, or Northern seas, wherever commercial fleets load and unload, wealth and power accumulate like bits of steel about a magnet.

The position for maritime advantage, which is a condition of the commercial state, is the most unquestioned evidence of power. The mere possession of foreign commerce with its control of foreign markets, is an undisputed symbol of national supremacy. Its very title is tested and held by naval superiority or by military force. France, Holland, Spain and England competed for the ascendancy in the new world, but England was the more maritime and she succeeded.

Commerce is a result of the division of labor; it is a necessity imposed by nature. A manufacturing State must be commercial. The domestic commerce of a nation is the representative of its industrial energy, of its means of communication, of the development of its roads, rivers and canals. A nation's

foreign commerce is an indication of its naval strength and power of protection. The prosperity of such a State lies in the development of its neighbors.

In a State of manufacture and hence of commerce, the products of the soil find home demand; capital accumulates; employment is plenty; labor is paid. The national pulse is regular, because the national health is sound. Manufacture is an index of civilization, of national science and ingenuity. The real power of a nation is as much reflected in the character and condition of the people as in its national opulence. The education, the degree of freedom, the capacity for political privilege are as truly factors in estimating a nation's power as are the size and force of its army and navy. But the advancement of these has been coincident with the development of manufacture and commerce. The early difference between the North and South, between the East and West, was the difference between a commercial and manufacturing community and an agricultural one. New York, Boston and Philadelphia, the centres of perpetual activity, with their harbors and their shops, are living witnesses to the power of the factory and of trade. The South was poor and ignorant when New England was rich and educated. The one was devoted to the soil, the other to manufacture and trade. New England's cotton mills gave her the industry, thrift and wealth, that secured to her prosperity and culture, that built her churches and founded her colleges.

The history of the Italian Republics is but a eulogy on the power of their commercial and manufacturing enterprise. Genoa, Pisa, Florence and Venice were the homes of liberty, culture and free government. They led and instructed the world. The time of the highest prosperity of the factories of Florence marked the acme of her splendor and culture. Situated in the channel of trade between the East and West, Venice, in the thirteenth century, was mistress of the commercial world. The wealth of Christendom was in her shops. Venetian silks were sought in foreign markets. She controlled the Mediterranean. Her ships were on the Black and Baltic seas, while she exchanged her linen and cotton fabrics for the spices of the Indies. Venetian arms were then supreme, as have been the arms of other nations when they have become

the masters of commerce. The days of the greatest commercial and manufacturing activity of the Italian Republics, were the days of their greatest splendor and power. The index that marked the culminations of these industrial pursuits, pointed to a period of unsurpassed culture and art; to an epoch in which the middle classes attained a political position elsewhere unknown in the annals of political history. While the rest of Europe was ignorant, poor and dependent; while other nations of the Old World were in a state of transition, Italy was at the zenith of her glory and power. It is back to the Italian Republics of the Middle Ages that we go for financial doctrines of the nineteenth century.

Nowhere on the globe have manufacture and commerce represented such power as in England. Her boundary is a broken line of seaports; her people are in the factory or on the sea; her cities are workshops. The smoke of England's forges clouds the island from the sun. The activity of her cotton looms is as ceaseless as the waves of the sea. Lying in the pathway of trade between the two worlds, rich with her mines of iron and coal, she has been the commercial and manufacturing agent of the world. Her energy at home is devoted to the factory and the furnace, while her arms are seeking markets abroad. Along all the great commercial waterways are stationed her depots and emporiums of trade. In the Mediterranean, the Red and China seas are the sentinels of English commerce. In the interests of manufacture and trade has she penetrated Africa, subdued India and subjugated the islands of the sea. By the power of these two industries England has held all Europe and Asia at bay. To these she owes her grandeur and her fame. They have supported her under an increasing debt and an adverse balance of trade. They alone have made her what she is.

The degree of national power contributed by commerce and manufacture may be estimated from the condition of States without them. The history of Ireland is a story of industrial incapacity and dependence. When her crops fail, her people starve. She lacks the system of industries which manufacture alone can give. There is a brilliant period in Spanish history. When her merchandise and ships were on the seas, Spain was a powerful State. But there is another period which reverses

her rank among nations. This followed the wane of her manufacture and the decline of her trade.

Such has been the power of States with commerce and manufacture and such the weakness of those without them. But neither alone, nor both combined, can warrant the most permanent source of strength. The channels of trade change. The discovery of America revealed a new passage which took the trade of the Mediterranean and the East from the Italian cities, and a great factor of Italian strength was lost forever. Holland was once the granary of Europe; yet, by the Navigation Act and the extension of English commerce, Dutch vessels vanished from the seas.

The manufacturing capacity of a State is measured by natural laws, by the resources of its mines and the amount of its trade. A State wholly devoted to commerce and manufacture is dependent upon those with whom it deals. Its prosperity is limited by the activity of its producers and the demands of its customers. These limitations increase as the development of the producing State approaches its industrial independence. Thus it is, that a nation solely given to manufacture and trade, or to either alone, is subject to checks, both within and without.

Manufacture and commerce, with agriculture, are the elements of a complete industrial system; the representatives of a model national force. They are independent. Each supplements the other. Blockade commerce and manufactures close. Let these cease, agriculture declines. They are the requisites of national development. The commercial State boasts of its capacious harbors, glories in the strength and speed of its ships, the fame and bravery of its seamen. The manufacturing State is proud of its mechanical facility, of its ability to repair and replace: it is proficient in the expansion of its natural forces. But the State that combines these three pursuits is on its way to an ideal system of industrial perfection. On such a basis national power rests unshaken.

It is a law of nature, that the higher the development, the greater the available strength. Available strength is the test of power. The broadest, the completest, the most expanded man is the man to meet emergencies. So it is with nations. The developed State is the State of permanent power.

UDELLE BARTLETT, '85.

THE DEEP SEA BRIDE.

In the frozen northern regions,
Where the icebergs glow
Lit by gorgeous *borealis*,
Land of Esquimaux,
As the summer twilight gathered,
Years and years ago,
By the sea-beach came a fisher,
Fair to look upon:
Came he to a cliff o'erhanging
Stretch of sand and shore,
Gazed upon a sight that mortal
Scarce had seen before.
Round about with mad caprices,
Danced in merry glee,
People from the deep recesses
Of the unknown sea.
When they spied the youth above them,
Quickly took they flight,
Robed them in their sealskin covers,
Disappeared from sight.
One sealskin remained. He seized it,
Hasted off amain.
Quickly, surely he concealed it,
And returned again.
There a maiden wandered,—fairest
Eye had ever seen,—
Piteously her loss lamenting,
Sorrowful her mien.
“Whither com’st thou, lovely maiden,
To these lonely strands?”
“Left we,” said she, “depths unsounded
Here to dance on sands.
“Tell, O tell me, if thou knowest,
Where my seal robe be!
Nevermore without it may I
Roam the sounding sea.”
“Truly, thou art hapless, maiden,
Still may joy betide;
Since thou ne’er may see thy kindred,
Be thou my fair bride.”
Thus he wooed the hopeless sea nymph,
Till she gave consent.
Hillock wedded to the wavelet,
Land and water blent.

Good and faithful wife she made him,
 Dutiful and true,
 Bore him sturdy sons, and daughters
 Beautiful to view.

But her mood was ever pensive;
 Mournful sighs would come,
 Thinking, doubtless, of her kindred
 In her watery home.

And the fisher loved her dearly,
 Better than his life;
 Cherished her as ever husband
 Should a faithful wife.

Years rolled by. One day the children
 Playing merry game,
 Found a sealskin, and delighted
 To their mother came.

Gladly, madly she beheld it,
 In it saw once more
 Down beneath the deep, dark waters,
 Friends and home of yore.

Yet she loved her children, kissed them,
 Strained them to her breast;
 Weeping, laughing, rushing shoreward—
 Waters, tell the rest!

Every Christmas, ere the shadows,
 Lighten into day,
 To her children and their children,
 Still she comes, they say.

Folding them in fond embraces,
 Twines she round each throat,
 Necklaces of pearls and rubies,
 Never mortal wrought.

Showers kisses and caresses,
 Every Christmas-tide;
 Back, then, to her fairy kindred,
 Goes the Deep Sea Bride.

W. G. MULLIGAN, '86.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON AND THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION OF 1800.

THE SUCCESSFUL HEAD PRIZE ORATION.

The Presidential election of 1800 closed the administration of the Federalist party and ended the public career of that party's guiding genius, the founder and defender of American nationality, Alexander Hamilton.

Twelve years of prosperous experiment had passed and had revealed a future bright with possibilities. The shattered confederacy had become a nation. The Constitution was no longer

a device of monarchists, it was the accomplishment of statesmen, and the party that had grown in its defence stood triumphant in its victories.

If wise and harmonious counsels had attended the hour of success, the election of 1800 would not have seated Thomas Jefferson, a Democrat, in the chair of Washington and Adams. But dissension and jealousies arose. Alien laws and stamp duties completed a series of imprudent measures which an inconsiderate majority enacted to its own destruction. The parties entered the contest well matched. The Federalists were in power and were strong in numbers, but the Democrats were better fighters and were better united. Both sides poured into the struggle all the bitterness of a tempestuous era. The part that Hamilton took in this election was important. It revealed most strikingly the weakness of the man, who, in the early years when the floods of passion beat against the State, when liberty and union trembled in the balance, bore the government upon his shoulders. Behind the sunlight of his fame, which will illuminate the history of this nation until the volume shall be closed forever, his faults and foibles fade away.

Two elements contributed largely to elect Jefferson, the skillful management of Burr and the indiscretion of Adams. It was from Aaron Burr that the Democratic party learned how to win its victories, and it was at his hand that Hamilton received his first defeat.

The campaign began early, and Federalists and Democrats gathered their forces for a fierce conflict. It was evident that the election in New York would decide the struggle, and that New York city would decide the State. Presidential electors were then chosen by the Legislature elected in April. In New York city, in the spring of 1800, Hamilton and Burr measured their strength and fought out the decisive battle of the campaign. Hamilton entered the canvass with all the resources of a powerful intellect, unrivalled eloquence and a profound knowledge of principles. Burr, energetic, persuasive, untiring, was the prince of demagogues. He bribed the avaricious, flattered the vain and threatened the timid. Not the minutest detail, whether in the availability of candidates or in the temper and habits of voters, escaped his scrutiny. He was all things to all men. He won. The city elected Democratic

representatives by 400 majority, and Burr was rewarded with the nomination for the Vice Presidency.

As a leader of men, Hamilton had failed. A Federalist, proud and self-assertive, distrustful of democracy and all its works, he was never popular with the masses. He could create a financial system for a government of fifty millions, he could control at his own will the legislation of Congress, but he could not carry a ward in his own city.

The result in New York left little hope for the reelection of Adams. The Federalists were outgeneraled and defeat stared them in the face. If anything was needed to complete the overthrow it was found in the division between the President and the party leaders. John Adams, always a better fighter than harmonizer, appeared to his best advantage when Great Britain had a price upon his head. His Presidency was marred by disaffection in the party and intrigues in the cabinet. Of Hamilton, the real head of the Federalists, Adams was jealous, and between the two leaders existed an enmity which the coming election seemed to aggravate rather than abate. A few days after the election in New York, Adams removed from his cabinet the Secretaries of State and of War, on account of their Hamiltonian proclivities. The feud culminated in the publication of a pamphlet written by Hamilton, containing a sharp attack upon the President. This pamphlet, which was not intended for the general eye, was stolen by Burr, and by him given to the winds. Thus again, did this enterprising politician cross the path of his opponent, scattering confusion and dismay. The secret was out and there was no retreat. As a vindication of the author, this production may have been justifiable, but as a public document appearing in the midst of a Presidential campaign, the effect was disastrous. The party became hopelessly divided, and Hamilton's influence permanently diminished.

The battle had been lost, but the President, was not elected. Jefferson and Burr had received an equal vote, and the choice devolved upon the House of Representatives. The Federalists in Congress saw their opportunity to confound their opponents and to strike a mortal blow at the great exponent of Democracy, by voting for Burr for President. Blinded by disappointment, borne headlong on the current of popular passion,

they grasped at the chance. In defence of the spirit of the Constitution, Hamilton was left alone. Anger and passion were now laid aside, and he was again the statesman, elevated above the beating waves of strife, seeking only the general good. Against his party's perilous course, he raised the voice of warning. He stood for honesty, for fair play, for patriotism in the halls of legislation. He had never yielded to the beck of caucus or of combination. If men would not listen to his counsels, he could stand alone. He labored with every argument to turn his party from its wild determination. Many days of fruitless balloting passed, and the months of anxious suspense had nearly lengthened into spring, before his words of reason prevailed. The Federalists submitted, but they no longer held the people's confidence. The blunder was beyond remedy, and the party of Washington and Adams went from power, never to return.

Such was the memorable election of 1800. During the campaign, Hamilton was residing at New York, whither he had retired in poverty to the practice of his profession. The public services, the sacrifices, the triumphs, that had lifted the government out of anarchy and set its feet upon a rock, were accomplished years before. To these we give the gratitude of a united people. He did more to nationalize, to bind the helpless, broken colonies into a union that should endure, than Jefferson or Washington. During every war and peril throughout the night of rebellion, when many feared and none could foretell the morrow, our hope rested upon the principles wrought out by Hamilton. Judge him not by his errors, which were few, but by his virtues, which were many. Partisan contests were hot, and men thought earnestly and struck hard. The Federalists had been the party of sound government. They supported the Constitution, and when danger threatened, they were to it a bulwark of defence.

From Hamilton the Federalist party drew its life. While he held his place at the head of Washington's cabinet, directing by his wondrous energies the regeneration of the government, the party prospered. When his work was done and he retired from the public service, it declined. In that history was traced a lesson to which politicians of later times may well take heed: "He serves his party best, who serves his country most."

EDMUND J. WAGER, '85.

ALMA MATER.

Far up the broad hillside, away from the spell
Of the long sloping valley below;
In the grey of the dawn you only could tell,
How light and how soft the sun's first kisses fell
As the night wind his matin sang low.

You sit like a queen 'neath the blue arching sky,
While about the æolian trees
Ring loud and more clear as the tempest rides high;
Or sweetly re-echo the zephyr's last sigh
As it dies on the heart of the breeze.

So, grey with long years passing over your head,
While your heart beats with memory's pain,
You turn back with love to the years that have fled,
And count your brave sons both the living and dead,
And recall them about you again.

Look eastward O mother, the sunset and past,
Are behind you; the orient glows
As o'er and about you its mantle is cast,
Revealing the truth as the hours fly fast;
That old age a new glory bestows.

O mother beloved! before we depart
To the struggle for which we are pining—
The life battle fought in the world's busy mart—
Let the grace of thy presence sink deep in the heart,
That ever toward thee is inclining.

ALUMNUS.

 CRADDOCK'S "IN THE TENNESSEE MOUNTAINS."

Recent American literary fiction has attracted much attention by reason of its peculiarities of dialect.

The slang and ungrammatical expressions of the early California miners were unknown until the time of Bret Harte. He saw that underneath a rough exterior and bold, fearless ways, lay a kind disposition and a heart which, when touched by pity, was as tender as a woman's.

Joel Chandler Harris, in "Uncle Remus Stories," has collected many of the sayings and legends and much of the folk lore of the negro race. It was generally known before, that the negro was superstitious; but Harris has shown to what extent they were controlled by their imaginations.

In the mountains of East Tennessee and Western North Carolina, live a people who have a language of their own and until recently known only to a few. A Tennessee lady, Miss Mary N. Murfree, under the *nom de plume* of Chas. Egbert Craddock—

has given to the public, in a series of sketches called "In the Tennessee Mountains," the story of their lives as told in their own vernacular.

There is a vigor and pathos in these stories which gives them real literary merit. The lofty mountains of Tennessee form a grand and gloomy background for these prosaic and isolated lives. Craddock portrays the scenes with such vividness that we can easily imagine ourselves among them. We are overpowered with loneliness, as the story takes us through narrow defiles, immense gorges and up almost inaccessible mountain heights.

Although the author deals with facts, the poetic element is not wanting in these stories, appearing frequently in the descriptions of sunsets and mountain scenery.

She brings out the noble traits that lie dormant in these people until some occasion calls forth their expression. While those who figure in these stories are rough, "low down," "no count" men and women, yet they are not wanting in those traits which constitute true strength of character. We have only to go among them to find out that in their hearts they are kind, and in their way will prove the genuineness of their welcome. They are an uneducated people whose lives are the more pathetic because they are wanting in the culture and refinement of a higher civilization; but they show to us the movements of elementary passions such as people of this kind alone possess.

Charles Egbert Craddock has certainly added a gem to our literature; and she has in a pleasing and successful way painted the life of that class who will enter gradually a higher sphere of life as the civilization of the century advances.

All of her writings, except "Down the Ravine," which has been severely criticised because it was too hastily written, have been kindly received by the press and people. Her descriptions of mountain character, at times so fierce and unforgiving, again tender and true as woman, of the silvery rock-bedded mountain streams, the glorious tints of autumn and gigantic forests, show a soul touched by the grandeur of the works of the Divine Being, and seeing through them the Great Author.

W. R. LAMPSON, '88.

OFF LABRADOR.

OCTOBER 28TH, 1885.

Lo! at the icy noon of Northern night,
 From out the gaunt wind-monarch's gloomy caves,
 Washed by tumultuous waves,
 There came a sudden, wild, reverberant roar;
 And all the level leagues of snow-bound shore
 Grew silent in affright.
 Then, with a louder cry,
 That strove to scale the dome of leaden sky,
 And echoed miles and miles,
 To shatter on the peaks of icy isles,
 The banded winds, led by the chilly North,
 Unleashed, leaped fiercely forth,
 And down the polar seas, with gathering force,
 Held their remorseless course
 Until they reached the wide Atlantic main;
 Nor paused they there, but on,
 With all the fury of Euroclydon,
 Southward they swept again,
 And round the rugged capes of Labrador
 With the dark waves waged war.

Without a star to light
 The Stygian blackness of the hollow night,
 Before a gentle gale
 The harbor-faring barks made cautious sail.
 Wooed by the touch of poppy-lidded Sleep
 To slumber calm and deep,
 And visions heavenly bright,
 Few heard the mid-watch bell
 That rang in accents of despair
 Upon the brooding quietude of air
 Its dolorous death knell.
 Did no low, plaintive prayer
 Float skyward through the awful void of gloom,
 Up to the golden throne of Him
 About whom chant the shining Seraphim,
 For mercy in that hour of pending doom?

Ah! who shall say? In vain shall mortal ear,
 While year succeeds to year,
 Yearn for the sound of well-beloved lips;
 But never, nevermore,
 Upon the straining eyes that look from shore
 Shall dawn the missing ships.

—CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81.

Cambridge, Mass.

Editors' Table.

English Politics.

The political situation in England is awakening much interest and still more speculation. As a result of the last election, the Gladstone ministry fell from power, and Salisbury was summoned to the premiership. Neither of the great parties has a majority in the House of Commons. The balance of power is held by the Irish faction, whose leader is Parnell and whose cause is home rule for Ireland. At the opening of Parliament it became evident that no aid for Ireland was to be expected from the Conservatives. The spirit infused by Salisbury into the Queen's opening address was hostile to the cherished plans of the Irish reforms! And so the Irish reforms took advantage of an insignificant question to drive the new ministry from office.

On the contrary, Gladstone's position on Irish affairs was more favorable to the Nationalists. That great statesman virtually admitted that he would favor giving Ireland a separate Legislature, "provided the integrity of the empire and the rights of the crown were guaranteed." Now that Gladstone is in power again, placed there by the votes of Parnell and his followers, some decisive measures in favor of home rule may be reasonably expected. How much may be accomplished depends partly upon the wisdom of Parnell, still more upon the temper of the Liberal party. Unreasonable demands by the former might alarm the Conservative element among Gladstone's followers, and render impossible any sweeping reforms. There is also doubt as to how far the rank and file of the Liberal party will be ready to follow their leader. The appointment of John Morley, a pronounced Radical, as Chief Secretary for Ireland, is a marked concession to the demand for home rule. Gladstone's success in harmonizing his party in case extended reforms are tried will chiefly determine the period of Liberal ascendancy.

From whatever quarter of the political heavens the next wind may blow, the central figure in English politics is the man who has just taken up again the reins of government. In spite of the Queen's known dislike, Gladstone has been summoned to power simply because he is recognized as the one man equal to the occasion. At an advanced age, when most men are glad to retire from active life, he is required to offer a feasible solution to the question that has so long vexed English politics. To succeed would be to win the crowning triumph of a long and honorable career. If success prove beyond his reach, British statesmanship is well-nigh baffled.

American Interests in Africa.

The heart of Africa is laid open to the nations of the world. That steady ascent of the Nile and subsequent discovery of the sources of another great water course, brought many a puzzling problem to the minds of thinking men. Livingstone, standing in 1871 on the bank of a great and mysterious river, asked: "What is it?" "Whence comes it?" "Whither goes it?" Although it did not answer the requirements for a great branch of the Nile. Livingstone believed that it was such. But Stanley, in 1877, proved to the world that Livingstone's interrogation point was the upper course of the Congo.

The voyage and discovery made by Stanley opened for civilization, commerce and science, a tract of country densely populated and rich in useful products, but impregnated with sin and superstition. The flag of the United States was the first emblem of civilization which traced the course of the Congo. Yet our government, ever lacking in foreign enterprise, did not take a single step forward. The necessity of immediate action was first recognized by Belgium, which, with its philanthropic king at its head, began to establish stations and to make all the preparation necessary for bringing about a better state of affairs in the region of the Congo. In the mean time, Portugal and France had made advances. The representatives of various religious organizations had begun their enlightening work, and commercial adventurers were tripping each other in a headlong scramble after African wealth.

Columbia was still sleeping along, when Bismarck's invitation summoned her to an international conference. The object of the conference was to secure the neutrality of the Congo Basin. The fourteen nations then assembled thought it for the interest of international peace and happiness that no one nation should assume supremacy in Africa; but that there should be freedom of navigation, and liberty of trade to all. Our delegates acted in full accordance with instructions and signed the articles which have since given an additional impetus to the movement toward Africa. A ratification by the different powers was necessary before the document could be valid.

Meanwhile, President Cleveland has given us a very interesting message. We are interested only with a part of it, and that part denies that the United States should take any interest in foreign territories.

The argument is not new to any of us; yet it is contrary to the best judgments of all. Should this government refuse to take any part in the business concerns of a great continent, which was discovered by an American, and which annually sends its rich products to our ports? Shall European nations gain precedence there and compel our merchants to dip the stars and stripes when in quest of African goods? If not interested in commerce, are we dumb to the appeals of humanity and religion? The International Association of the Congo is one-fourteenth American, but our presence and activity there should represent more than that.

Is it Dishonorable?

The mail brought to College Hill not long ago, a number of circulars, of which the following is a copy, suppressing names:

Dear Sir:—We beg leave to announce to you and your friends, that we are prepared to furnish you with orations and essays, for use in college. *Yours* *lit.*

erary society or commencement exercises, at reasonable rates. We have in our employ several very able writers, themselves college men, who are by no means unknown in the literary world. The topics treated upon are in the main historical, biographical, scientific, political, and what might be styled the purely literary, and we take great pleasure in guaranteeing satisfaction to our customers.

In the preparation of essays and orations, it is not so much the actual labor of writing, of which the student complains, as it is the time required in studying the subjects and in making references. This time and labor we propose to save you. We are confident of our ability to please, and on this account solicit your patronage.

All communications with us shall be strictly confidential.

THE CAMBRIDGE LITERARY BUREAU.

The existence of the particular kind of benevolent operations for the benefit of collegians, indicated by the above, will be no news to most of our readers, but the establishment of a "Literary Bureau" of this character, apparently bent on obtaining a national reputation, shows that the system has attained a degree of success and importance which is very suggestive. Such institutions could not exist without receiving liberal support from college men. And that support would not be forthcoming if it were not for a pernicious looseness of college sentiment which tolerates many things which the common judgment pronounces dishonorable. So far as we know, there is but a single form of dishonorable dealing on which college men venture to speak their minds. We have noticed with much pleasure that the "supe" never fails to reap the full penalty of his misdeeds. It is true, that he may in some measure restore his ruined reputation by a judicious and ostentatious course of "cribbing" in examinations, and a vigorous denunciation of the Faculty will also serve to palliate his crime: but let him neglect these time-honored methods, let him occupy a front seat and refrain from "skinning ahead," let him eschew the seductive "crib," let him wickedly and impiously refrain from the use of the "horse," or, worst of all, let him ask questions which betray an actual interest in the subject under consideration, and even if nothing worse than this can be actually proved against him, he is for the rest of his course a marked man. The Seniors wink at one another in a knowing way when they see him, the Juniors look at the place where he is and don't seem to notice anything, the Sophomores cast their eyes up to heaven and thank God that they are not as this man is, and the Freshmen stand a great way off and look at him out of the corners of their eyes, and search their innocent hearts in order to exterminate any germs of the future "supe" which they may find therein.

All this, of course, is as it should be. But cannot the scope of public disapprobation be a little enlarged? Suppose a man walks smilingly up to take part in exercises which have been made, whether wisely or unwisely it matters not, essentially competitive. He would be intensely mortified if obliged to appear in a borrowed coat, yet he proceeds to present as his own, for the admiration of his audience, or for the criticism of judges, certain borrowed sentences which represent to him only so many superfluous dollars. Is there anything more unmanly or contemptible than the sight of a man thus endeavoring to win honor or reputation by a fraudulent display of intelligence and literary skill? Yet the very men who do this would hesitate long before trying it, if they knew that the penalty of detection would be the hearty scorn and righteous indignation of their fellow students.

How widely extended this practice may be at Hamilton, we do not know. We believe that occurrences of this kind are comparatively rare with us. They should be made impossible.

Hamilton College and the Explosion of Flood Rock.

In another column of the MONTHLY, will be found Dr. Peters' report of his observations on the explosion of Flood Rock, October 10th, 1885. It is a matter of congratulation to Hamilton College that the observations made here as to the earth's wave, resulting from this explosion, far surpassed all others in interest, owing to the distance of the station. Eight places of observation made reports to the Government, but five of them, including West Point, were within fifty miles of Flood Rock. The most distant station was Harvard Observatory, 182.68 miles away. Next came our observatory, 174 3/7 miles distant.

The earth wave on its passage to Harvard was through drift; on its way to Hamilton College it was through strata, consisting for the most part of homogeneous gneiss rock. So the Litchfield Observatory proved the most valuable of all the stations, having great distance and a favorable condition of location.

The observation at Harvard was not a complete success. At the decisive moment, a heavy ice wagon rolled along the road outside of the observatory, which considerably disturbed the apparatus, preventing the exact time from being ascertained, besides increasing the apparent magnitude and duration of the explosion. At Litchfield Observatory all was quiet. The shock felt was sufficient to throw the mercury into such an uproar that the wires of the telescope remained completely invisible for a considerable number of seconds.

Many other stations were designated by the Government, but as the explosion was delayed fifteen minutes beyond the time set for the event, the observers left their instruments, thinking the explosion had taken place and no phenomena had been visible at that distance. But not so with Dr. Peters. The eye that for a quarter of a century had been mapping the heavens, intent, every available night, upon its exacting work, would not now leave its instrument until fully satisfied that the event had taken place. It was an arduous task to gaze intently for over a quarter of an hour at the reflected image through the telescope, counting incessantly the beats of the clock; but the result fully rewarded the labor and nervous strain.

One of the amusing incidents connected with the observations at different points was, that at several stations the reports on the explosion were made out ten minutes before the explosion occurred.

The facts learned from the observations here and elsewhere, show that a shock of this kind can be felt for 175 miles, and that the uniformity of the velocity, even for this great distance, exceeds 20,000 feet per second. By comparison with observations on former explosions, it proves that the velocity of transmission is directly as the initial shock is greater or less. By comparing the observations made here with those at Harvard and other stations, it is ascertained that the velocity of the earth's tremor depends on the media of rock through which it passes; drift rock transmitting the velocity

with great variation. According to Dr. Peters' observations, the earth tremor lasted about a minute, and was broken up into several well defined waves. As the explosion was instantaneous, these facts are supposed to be due to the difference in elasticity of the different strata of the underlying rocks, some transmitting the shock more readily than others.

The use of the artificial mercury horizon employed by Dr. Peters, was general at all the observing stations. It seems to be the best that can be devised, yet it has this difficulty: It only indicates that a disturbance of more or less violence has taken place, but does not furnish us with the knowledge of how long the earth waves last, since the mercury requires a number of seconds to come to a complete rest.

How much these facts will amount to in discussing earthquake waves, it is impossible to state; yet we predict that science will make valuable use of them as time rolls on.

Dr. Peters' report was pronounced by the Government officials to be of exceptional value.

The Third Party in Politics.

THE AFFIRMATIVE VIEW.

At a reception recently given to that great temperance advocate, Archdeacon Farrar, he said in a speech, "I am bound to say in my personal view prohibition is productive of the most beneficial results in every single State where the moral sense of the people is sufficiently alive and the conscience of the people sufficiently educated to give that stringent measure a hearty and voluntary support."

The author of the article in the recent "LIT." appears to differ with Canon Farrar. He maintains that the only proper way to do away with the liquor traffic is by moral suasion, and that "the only remedy for drunkenness is character." If he will look at this matter carefully, he will observe that his system has been followed in this country for the past century. A great number of temperance organizations have been formed, but in spite of all that has been done by them, and kindred movements, intemperance has been on the gain. The Murphy movement, the last great experiment, has likewise proven ineffectual. Experience has taught us the impossibility of trying to suppress the liquor traffic by moral suasion.

We advance, therefore, four reasons for taking the temperance question into politics. First, it is right. Politics is the science of government and pertains to the regulation of a State, the protection and preservation of its citizens. The third party has all these objects in view and its policy must therefore be considered as right.

Second, it is an important question. This is universally admitted, as every one knows the enormity of intemperance and its evil effects. We will merely quote a saying of Herrick Johnson: "Prohibition overtops every other question. Civil Service Reform is a pigmy beside it, Tariff for Revenue or for Protection is puerile by comparison, even in the one item of the property interest involved."

In the third place it has proved successful wherever tried. The success can be seen in those States that have adopted constitutional Prohibition. Maine is a good example. Governor Martin, of Kansas, in his annual mes-

sage to the Legislature showed that intemperance was decreasing in that State, and the open saloon was fast being extirpated. The partial failure of Prohibition in these and other States is due to the fact that it needs a party behind it to see that its measures are enforced and the letter of the law fulfilled. This is the mission of the third party.

The fourth reason is that the attitude of the two great parties on the temperance question makes a third party necessary. They dare not run a man for office who has a questionable record on temperance, as it is necessary for him to submit to an examination before the liquor men will endorse him.

Again, our political history shows us that great reforms can only succeed by becoming a party issue. The Liberty party with its one principle, "the abolition of slavery," is analogous to this question. Its "platform was narrow," but it gradually grew until it swallowed up the party of compromise and formed on its ruins the Republican party.

Finally, the practicability of the third party is seen in its steady growth, and every election marks its progress. Kentucky's, Ohio's and New York's vote in the last election have their significance, while Atlanta's recent victory in the South shows conclusively the practicability of making the temperance question a party issue. If intemperance is ever to be wiped from the nation, an amendment to the State and National Constitution must be secured, and this can only be done by party action and the party that is third now in its onward march, will become second, and finally first when the work of the exponents of the third party shall have been accomplished.

Free Thought.

Our boast of free thought and opinion as the common right of any person living in America, seems to be denied some young men even while getting their education. It is generally believed that college students are the freest mortals under the sun. It seems to be the reverse in a certain college located at Santa Clara, California. The following is a sample of the range of their intellectual pastures and the character of their intellectual pabulum:

At Santa Clara College there is but one text-book on moral philosophy, logic and metaphysics, which is translated from the Italian of Tongiorgi, an obscure Italian philosopher, by the reverend Jesuit who holds the chair of philosophy, and is imparted by him to the students by dictation. No other book on philosophy is permitted within the walls without the sanction of the president of the college. And if, perchance, a student should be detected with a "Cosmos," an "Origin of Species," or, still worse, an "historical version" of the little affair between Galileo and the Church, he would be summarily expelled from the institution, and ever after his name and character would be referred to with righteous contempt by the charitable Jesuits. Students are allowed to read only those books that have received the sanction of the Church.

The college library contains over ten thousand volumes. The library is divided into several compartments, the largest of which is placarded "hell." This compartment contains more books than any other in the library, and consists entirely of works forbidden by Mother Church. Old Jesuits who have passed into the "sere and yellow leaf" are the only persons allowed to enter "hell" and revel in its contents. It is the greatest pleasure that those old gentlemen can desire. And the younger priests look forward to that period of their lives when they can enter there as the happiest on earth.

"Hell" has everything from obscene literature to the most extreme philosophy.

In the class room the text-books of history are the compilations of an obscure priest in Georgetown College. No *authentic* history of the time that extends from the reign of Constantine to the period of the French Revolution can be had in the college, nor is allowed there under severe penalty. That period of history contains, of course, the rotten record of the church, and is dubbed "profane" history. Doctored accounts of all the great historical events of those times, such as the institution of the Spanish inquisition, the massacre of St. Bartholomew, the true cause of Luther's secession, the selling of the mercies of a God by scoundrel monks, etc., etc., are dished out with great care to the unsuspecting students.

The department of Natural Philosophy has but one text-book, and that is Ganot's "Physics," which, by the way, is used principally for the illustrations it contains. The students receive a course of lectures, concocted by an Italian Jesuit who can hardly speak the English language. No advancement is apparent in this department. The introduction of a new scientific idea is positively prohibited under penalty of expulsion from college. As an evidence of this I will remark here that when I was in college, another young man, then in his graduating year, having but five remaining months before taking his degree, was expelled from the institution because in the course of a philosophical argument he dared to advance, for the sake of argument, several *forbidden* theories which are accepted by philosophy. And he was informed that he was barred thereafter from ever entering a Catholic institution of learning.

In the department of chemistry the same course is pursued as in the departments of mental and natural philosophy. St. Ignatius College of San Francisco, which is a branch of Santa Clara College, follows the same method of instruction in science, philosophy and history. The convent of Notre Dame, at San José, likewise. When Mgr. Capel says that the Catholic colleges and schools of California use their earnest endeavors to promote science, he knows that he says that which is outrageously false. All their efforts are exerted in a contrary direction. They retard progression and endeavor to stunt and corrupt the intellect of students. I would rather have my boy grow up in abject ignorance than have him educated in a Catholic college.

A LOVER OF TRUTH.

San Francisco, July 1, 1885.

Winfield Scott Hancock.

For the fourth time within a year has the relentless hand of fate afflicted our people. Four times has a nation mourned the loss of the great defenders of her honor. Six months ago, Grant, the idol of the army, fought his terrible battle with death and was conquered. Soon after "Little Mac" also yielded, and our beloved Vice President joined the silent majority.

Winfield Scott Hancock was not like Napoleon, a child of destiny. He won his way to fame and into the hearts of the people by hard work and dauntless courage. As a field general he has not been surpassed in American history. His presence was an inspiration. The irresistible assurance of his manner made heroes of timid men, and turned the tide of battle when the fates seemed to have deserted the soldiers of the North, struggling to free the oppressed negro. His character was made up of all the attributes which distinguish the true man. A courageous soldier, but a forgiving enemy; gentle as a woman: but where duty pointed, there he went with a firmness that nothing could swerve. The name of Hancock will ever remain green in the memory of the American people. A Hancock signed the

Declaration of Independence, and over a hundred years later another held in his hand at Gettysburg the fate of our country. The Republic will ever mourn his loss, but incomparably greater is the grief of his comrades, who, through the long, weary years of the rebellion, fought at his side in the defence of his country's honor.

Ex-Governor Seymour.

It is with keenest regret that again the "LIT." must chronicle the death of distinguished friend of the college. At 10:30 Friday evening, February 12th, the tolling of bells announced the death of Horatio Seymour. Next to the Hon. Judge Foster, he was the oldest trustee of Hamilton College. It was during the most active time of his busy life, that Mr. Seymour consented to devote a share of his wisdom in the interests of our *alma mater*. Ever alive to the needs of government and busy in its guidance, it was his greatest pleasure to take part in philanthropic and educational interests. To give an account of his unselfish but glorious public career would be an indignity to our readers. No man was better known throughout the land. In his political career he was too upright and generous to be a real politician. But he was a political Nestor. Manly and independent in his convictions, when aroused he paused before no opposition. His outspoken manner rendered him popular to all. Calumny once formed dark clouds of suspicion about him on account of his true integrity to the Constitution, in the prohibition movement of '53, and during the draft riot scenes in New York. But they were soon dispelled and the worth of his character shone out with all the greater brilliancy after the darkness. It was in '68 that Mr. Seymour withdrew from active political life amid the sincere protests of the nation, in order to carry out his great desire to delve in historical research, and to give greater attention to the educational needs of the community. In politics and out he was the embodiment of political honor and virtue. His complete retirement and failing health have withdrawn his influence from national affairs and perhaps dimmed his national fame, but it has only been to focalize both in his State and county. Up to his death the counselor of a nation and the adviser of her greatest statesmen; he has been a father to his neighbors. His modest home on the slopes of the Deerfield hills has been a Mecca to young and old. No one ever went to him for advice without coming from him better for it. The poor found in him a helpful friend. His charity was always bestowed without ostentation, and his bounty will never be known except to his beneficiaries. It was due to his efforts that the Oneida Historical Society was formed and that its work has been so satisfactory.

Over Horatio Seymour's death the nation mourns. To the nation he has left, not only the ennobling memory of his magnificent character, but has exalted her galaxy of statesmen. He is not a loss simply to the Democratic party as the firm supporter of her principles, but as the cogent mediator in political strifes. Upon the community his death is most depressing. To the college his loss is irreparable. A keen student of human nature, he knew the needs of youth, and brought to the college counsels, in her relation to students, the ripened experiences of his own youth. His life has

always been simple and unostentatious. His intellectual keenness was softened by the traits of benevolence and charity. Against friend or foe he would permit not a single ungracious word. Always active and intent in his pursuits, he was still generously hospitable. To the great depth and soberness of character there was a trait of humor which played like the sunshine with his fellow-men. His death, though not unexpected, comes with just as sudden a force in its reality. The nation, the State, the college, humanity, are bereaved in his death but quickened by his memory.

Around College.

- The *Hamiltonian* will be out about the 10th of March.
- Griffith, '86, teaches Greek one hour a day at Kirkland Hall.
- February 4th was a memorable day for the Seniors in Logic.
- Sessions, '88, is making an extended tour through the South for his health.
- Walworth, '87, was recently called home on account of the sudden death of his father.
- Dr. Taylor, of Rome, preached in the Chapel January 28th, Day of Prayer for Colleges.
- Excited Student in History—"He was burned to the stake and killed in many other respects."
- Several aspirants to BATTERY positions on the College Nine are practicing quite irregularly in the *gym*.
- We regret that a glee club has not been organized. We have enough material in college for a good one.
- A large number of students attended the lecture delivered by Hon. G. R. Wendling, Saturday, February 6th
- E. V. Slauson and Newcomb Cleveland were delegates to the State Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Meeting at Syracuse.
- S. Sicard, Jr., was elected President and C. S. Van Auken Secretary and Treasurer of the State Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association.
- The Spring meeting of the State Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association will be held in Utica, Decoration Day. Hamilton has charge of it.
- At a meeting of the State Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Association in Syracuse, January 29th, R. A. Patterson was elected Vice President.
- The Freshmen are seriously talking of having no algebra cremation. We see no reason why they should fail to keep up college traditions.
- Cornell's athletes are working hard. Why do not our men practice regularly in the gymnasium? We cannot succeed in athletics unless we train for it.
- It is said "Mary Mac" is to have a dozen photographs taken with his "full (?)". He will exchange these with the members of the "Lit." Board. Don't waste your substance in riotous living, Mary. The Board does not care for a caricature of a face.

—The Faculty have decreed that all who enter the morning chapel after the bell has ceased to ring, shall be marked absent. No fault can be found with this rule. It was certainly called for. By actual count fifty men have been tardy at a single exercise.

—Some students, thinking it would be known to a certain professor, have sought to make use of certain material that had served its purpose last term or last year. But it is to the credit of the professor that such tricks have been discovered. It should be borne in mind that only honest work will receive credit. *Verbum Sap.*

—The Faculty recently passed a resolution declaring that the students would no longer receive the dates of unexcused absences from the professors. It seems to us that there never was a more unfair rule promulgated by that body. We do not doubt, however, that their intentions are good. But this resolution cannot do the least bit of good and is capable of working not a little harm. As a reason for this resolution, it is said that students secure the dates of unexcused absences from members of the Faculty and then invent excuses to fit these occasions. Now, the Faculty can have no proof that such is the custom, while the passage of this resolution implies that they have no faith in the truth and veracity of the students of Hamilton College. It is true, a student can keep books for himself and thereby know the dates of his absences; but would this insure the Faculty against falsehoods? If the student is so wicked that he will lie in the one case, there is nothing to prevent his doing so in the second instance. So, what are you going to do about it? As for the truth of the matter, students are not so frequently absent but that they can give, if the date be supplied them, the *bona fide* reason for that absence. No doubt of it at all. But the worst effect of this rule is upon those students who are marked absent when in reality they are present at the recitation. A number of the professors do not call the roll in their classes. With these, mistakes are constantly liable to occur, and, as a matter of fact, they do occur frequently. Any member of the Faculty is aware of mistakes of this kind. Refuse to give the dates of unexcused absences, and these men will be receiving unearned zeros for their work. Is not this unfair? We ask that this rule be repealed.

Dr. Peters' Report on the Explosion of Flood Rock.

LITCHFIELD OBSERVATORY OF HAMILTON COLLEGE, CLINTON, N. Y.,

PROF. C. H. F. PETERS, DIRECTOR.

I made arrangements for observing the time, if any effect should be sensible here, by the trembling produced on the surface of quicksilver. It seemed to me necessary not to rely upon one single apparatus, in order to make sure whether any motion that might be perceived was accidental to the apparatus, or produced by a shaking of the soil of wider range. I could dispose two vessels of mercury on two different isolated piers. These piers were imbedded to the depth of several feet in a very hard, richly agglomerate bearing clay, that overlies here the so-called red shale rock.

Outside disturbance, as in cities, (from wagons, etc.) was not to be feared in our comparatively quiet country place. The nearest railroad is a mile and a half distant, and no trains were passing at that hour.

By providing the transit with a Bohnenberger eye-piece, and pointing it to the nadir observing the reflected wires, we had the one apparatus. The transit has an aperture of two and a half inches; its magnifying power with this eye-piece is about forty-five. The mean time clock, Bond No. 185, stands in convenient neighborhood for seeing and hearing the seconds' beat. My assistant, Mr. Charles A. Borst, observed here.

Another basin with mercury was placed upon a pier of the four inch Steinheil refractor in the southwest dome; the entrance to which is from a computing room, that on the opposite side has a door leading to a small cabinet. To the post of this latter door a telescope of two inches aperture, magnifying power about twenty-five, was fixed so that the light of a lamp reflected from the mercury basin could be observed through it. It was inclined under an angle of $7\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ to the horizon. The eye tube could not be drawn out quite sufficiently for a sharp focus at that distance; but experiments showed that a very slight knocking of the pier with a pencil was perceptible, by one or more neat black waves running through the field. Near me I had the sidereal chronometer, Bond No. 207, that beats half seconds.

The door between the transit and computing rooms was closed; but we were within calling distance, so that when one of the observers needed to rest his eye for a moment, or to check his count of the beat, the other was attentively looking into his telescope. This provision proved very useful on account of the prolonged time, as we were at our posts beginning to look a little before 11 h 0 m.

The mercury had been quite calm all the while, until a fresh wave was seen rushing through the field at 12 h. 31 m. 103 beats. chronometer (precisely at the beat,) followed by several others in quick succession. Again at 12 h. 32 m. 80 or 81 beats, chronometer, I observed a strong quivering, a more irregular and confused motion of the mercury.

Mr. Borst noted a sudden disappearance of the reflected image of the wires between the clock beats 30" and 31", so that his observations was 23 h. 21' 30.5" clock.

At the same time the patch of light arising from the illumination of wires through the eye-piece and diffused reflection from the mercury surface, began to move; and he saw it swinging to and fro for some little while. Chronometer and clock were compared by coincidence of beats as follows:

Before: 22 h. 53' 35" mean time clock, = 12 h. 12' 53" sidereal chronometer.

After: 23 h. 20' 35" mean time clock, = 12 h. 39' 57.5" sidereal chrometer.

From this the chronometer time of my observation may be reduced directly to clock time, and we find 12 h. 31' 51.5" chronometer = 23 h. 12' 30.3" clock.

The agreement with Mr. Borst's observation, viz: 23 h. 12' 30.5" clock, is so close that in part it must be attributed to chance. We take the mean 23 h. 12' 30.4" clock, which hardly can be in error by more than + 0.5s.

Allowing + 27.43" for rate of clock, gives for the time of the observation 23 h. 12' 57.83" Hamilton College mean time, and as our longitude is $5^{\circ} 1' 37.45''$ from Greenwich, 11 h. 14' 35.3" standard time. There is no reason to attribute the commotion observed here to any local cause: it seems to have been the explosion of Flood Rock, at a distance of 170 miles.

Other Colleges.

- The Harvard annex has sixty-five students.
- Five colleges have been established in Dakota during the past year.
- President Porter, of Yale, will resign at the close of the present college year.
- The candidates for the Lafayette ball team are subjected to seven drills a week.
- Chapel exercises at Yale are now held at twenty minutes before eight o'clock.
- Within the past year the University of Pennsylvania has liquidated a debt of \$140,000.
- Cornell has a prohibition club that starts its existence with about twenty members.
- At Lafayette five points are deducted from a student's grade if he be found guilty of profanity.
- Cornell has a dozen men in training for the university crew. A challenge will probably be sent to Yale or Harvard.
- The late Rev. Henry N. Hudson, the well-known Shakesperean scholar, was a graduate of Middlebury College, Vt., Class of '40.
- Wellesley College has received from the estate of Isaac D. Farnsworth a gift of \$100,000, to be used towards building a college of fine arts.
- The Faculty of Cornell have made attendance at lectures and recitations voluntary for the present, but subject to restriction if abused.—*Ex.*
- The Yale *Φ. B. K.* Society has recently elected to membership seventeen Juniors. Elections from the Senior class have already been held at Amherst.
- The Latin department of Amherst College has fixed upon a uniform method of Latin pronunciation. Hereafter the English method will be used in all classes.
- Mock legislative bodies are becoming very popular now in college literary societies. Johns Hopkins and Amherst have each a House of Commons; Cornell has a mock Congress and Union a Senate.
- The plans for the new Dartmouth gynasium have been drawn up. The dimensions are to be one hundred by fifty feet, with a wing for special apparatus. There will be a second story containing a theatre, seating five hundred.—*Ex.*
- College sports should be kept within proper and safe limits. There is President Bartlett, of Williams College, in the dry dock with a broken arm, caused by falling on the ice, and Professor Sumner, of Yale, in the ditto with a ditto, caused by falling off a bicycle. It is high time the students held a meeting to consider how far it is safe to allow the Faculty to go in their reckless love of manly sports.—*Elmira Advertiser.*
- The Juniors of Princeton held a class meeting recently and passed the following resolutions:
Whereas, we the members of the Junior Class, recognizing in hazing a practice which is in itself degrading and below the dignity of college men, and,
Whereas, we, recognizing in this practice a custom detrimental to the interests of the college and condemned by the best sentiment of the college; therefore,

Resolved, That we, in class meeting assembled, do declare to the college and to the public that we condemn all forms of personal insult to incoming classes, and that it is our purpose, in so far as we may be able, to suppress this evil: and

Resolved, That we request the Sophomore and Freshmen classes to concur with us in this action.

Exchanges.

—The Cornell *Sun* and the *Era* are having an amusing discussion as to who cribs from whom.

—The tastily bound midwinter number of the Amherst *Student* contains a report of the condition of the college as compared with the state of things ten years ago. The Faculty has grown from seventeen to twenty-six members; elective courses have been successfully maintained, and the new system of college government so well and favorably known as the "Amherst system" is increasingly popular. The college is to be further congratulated on having such an enterprising and newsy bi-weekly as the *Student*.

—The January number of the Yale *Literary* contains a very readable and original article on "Some Tendencies of College Education." The writer contends that the most prominent mark left upon the students' mind by a college course is "a spirit of iconoclasm. Study has taught him to look at the world in a different light, old dreams are dispelled, old idols are broken, and in their place has come a distrust of former faith and fancies." We commend this melancholy view to the consideration of Seniors who are given to speculation.

—The marking system, pro and con, still continues to be a favorite topic with our exchanges. We clip from the *Princetonian* a description of the system now in vogue at Princeton, and lately adopted at Harvard:

"So numerous and continued have been the complaints of inequality in the present plan at Harvard that the Conference Committee of Faculty and students have submitted a plan for its abolition and the substitution of a new system. This new system they call the "Grade System," the chief feature of which is a ranking of the students by certain grades or classes. Three such "grades" are proposed—the first grade representing those who have passed with distinction, the second those who have passed, the third those who have failed. This divides the students roughly into head, body and "tail." If necessary, more than three "grades" are to be established. It is evident, at a glance, that these features are the same as those which lie at the basis of our grouping system. Harvard is to be congratulated because of this movement to abolish the old percentage marking and we are pleased to see that her solution of the difficult question will probably be found where we found ours—in the principle of ranking by group."

—The *Princetonian* for last week contains an abstract of the papers which President Elliott and Dr. McCosh read before the Nineteenth Century Club upon "The Place Religion Should Have in the College." President Elliott held that all religious influences should come from without, and that the non-sectarian college was the most useful. The advantages of this type were: Its position is unmistakable. It offers security against any attack on the student's faith. Voluntary activity in religious matters is stimulated. The young men make a conscious choice. They learn catholicity. Toleration does not mean indifference; religious liberty does not mean that interest in religion has been extinguished. Dr. McCosh in reply said he believed in the ground taken up by Princeton—a truly catholic religion and no interference with the convictions of any. He argued in favor of the retention of religion in a college on two grounds: the benefit first to the community and then to the individual. Agnosticism would creep and the college would lose the love, the zeal, the activity, the high moral aims which Christianity is fitted to gender and foster. He closed by saying if religion were allowed to die out in our colleges the church would have to bear a double burden.

ALUMNIANA.

Ἐὰν ἀδελῇ τις, οὐ στεφανοῦται ἐὰν μὴ νομίμῳ ἀδελήσῃ.

—HERBERT G. ALDRICH, '84, is a law student in Harvard University.

—HENRY C. BROWN, '84, is a teacher in Richland, with the hope of reëntering college next September.

—Rev. THERON L. WALDO, '63, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church, in East Pembroke.

—FRANKLIN POTTER, '74, is one of the editors of the *Progress and Chronicle*, published at La Moure, Dakota.

—Prof. JOHN L. LAMPSON, '82, of the Nashville State Normal College, is also one of the literary editors of the Nashville *Daily Union*.

—Rev. WILLIAM WALCOTT WETMORE, '61, of Plymouth, Mich., has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Jonesville, Mich.

—CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, is now in the law office of Davies, Cole & Rapallo, Mutual Life Building, 32 Nassau street, New York.

—During the past year, NELSON J. BAKER, '79, who is now in Clinton, has had the charge of an extensive cattle ranch near Cheney, Kansas.

—G. P. Putnam's Sons have published a work entitled "Mechanics and Faith. Spiritual Truth in Nature," by CHARLES TALBOT PORTER, '45, of New York City.

—The Saratoga County Teachers' Association held its first meeting, January 29th, at Saratoga Springs, and the opening address was given by President E. N. JONES, '83.

—The academic principals of Chautauqua County met at Dunkirk November 28, 1885, and organized a Teachers' Association, with Principal PRESTON K. PATTISON, '77, of Westfield, as its first president.

—Dr. LOUIS A. SCOVEL, '84, having graduated from the Medical College in Cleveland, O., will continue his surgical and medical studies at Bellevue Hospital and the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons.

—In the case of Marvin *vs.* Marvin, at Buffalo, a suit which has been in the courts twenty-one years, Justice Childs has decided the case in favor of the assignments to LEGRAND MARVIN, '28. About \$150,000 is involved.

—At a General Term of the Supreme Court, held in Buffalo, January 8, 1886, WILLIAM M. WILCOXEN, '83, was admitted to the bar, and is now a law partner with his father, Hon. GILBERT WILCOXEN, '52, of Seneca Falls.

—On the day of prayer for colleges, Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, delivered three addresses in Princeton, N. J., to large and attentive audiences. At 10 A. M., he addressed the seminary students; at 3 P. M., and 7:30 P. M., the undergraduates.

—Hon. WARREN HIGLEY, '62, of New York, President of the American Forestry Congress, delivered an address on "The Relation of Forests to Civilization," before the Southern Forestry Congress, at De Funlak Springs, Florida, December 17, 1885.

—As often as one climbs College Hill on a dark night, and such nights are not infrequent, his heart should throb with gratitude to Trustee PUBLIUS V.

ROGERS, '46, whose generosity planted the lamp posts, and bid the lamps see how far they could throw their beams. "So shines a good deed in a naughty world."

—Rev. FREDERICK J. JACKSON, '43, who died at Nyack, December 26th, 1885, was the author of "Lucy Boston; or, Woman's Rights and Spiritualism," illustrating the follies and delusions of the nineteenth century. This satirical novel was published in New York under the pseudonym of Fred. Folio, by J. C. Derby, in 1855.

—As chairman of the Executive Committee of the Hartford Hospital Dr. PANETT M. HASTINGS, '38, of Hartford, Conn., is doing a very useful public service that is fully set forth in its thirtieth annual report. The Training School for Nurses and Old People's Home are adjuncts of the Hartford Hospital, with peculiar features that promise the best results.

—During the past four years, Dr. C. H. F. Peters, of the Litchfield Observatory, has been constantly aided by his assistant, Mr. CHARLES A. BORST, '81. The total number of stars now registered by Dr. Peters in his zone charts, exceeds 100,000. The work thus far accomplished in this branch of astronomy, surpasses the achievements of all other astronomers, living or dead.

—Mrs. Anna Murdock Ball, daughter of James Murdock, of Utica, and wife of JOHN C. BALL, '64, died in West Troy, January 19. Mrs. Ball was the mother of five surviving children. She was beloved by all her acquaintances for her many acts of kindness and benevolence. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church of West Troy, of which Rev. CHARLES G. MATTESON, '76, is pastor.

—The Presbyterian Theological Seminary of the Northwest, at Chicago, Ill., with its long name, its seven strong professors, and 101 students, is making a long pull and a strong pull for the preëminence hitherto conceded to eastern seminaries. The catalogue for 1885-6 announces among the directors, Hon. HENRY G. MILLER, '48, and Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67; among the professors, Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57; among the special lecturers, Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72.

—Hamilton's pulpit nine in Chicago, Ill., is thoroughly furnished for each good work and word, and here is the list: Rev. NORMAN A. MILLER, '47. Rev. EDWIN R. DAVIS, '51, Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, Rev. EDWARD C. RAY, '70, Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '72, Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, Rev. CHARLES S. HOYT, '77, Rev. THEODORE H. ALLEN, '79. All the above are Presbyterians, except Rev. Norman A. Miller, who is a Congregationalist.

—DANIEL D. WALRATH, '45, a prominent lawyer in Chittenango, the father of ELGIN D. WALRATH, '87, died very suddenly at the Central station in Oneida. Tuesday evening, February 2, 1886. After attending court at Morrisville, he had arrived in Oneida by the Ontario and Western railroad, and walked hurriedly from its station to the Central station. He complained of weariness and pain from the walk, and a physician was called. Before the physician arrived, Mr. Walrath had died of heart disease.

—Rev. Dr. AMORY H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., one of the founders of the HAMILTON MONTHLY, will deliver the address before the Barrett-Browning Society, of Houghton Seminary, June 16, 1886. Principal A.

G. BENEDICT, '67, is making plans for celebrating, at the same time, the twenty-fifth birthday of Houghton Seminary. More than twelve hundred young ladies have been in attendance during the first quarter-century, and have received the impress of earnest teachers, whose character and example were better than text books.

—An old friend of the late HENRY W. SHAW, '37, takes pleasure in telling that on one occasion he called on the great humorist with an album, and modestly solicited his autograph. He took it on his knees, gave his mouth a comical twist, and wrote:

"Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just."

BARD OF AVON.

"And four times he who gets his blow in fust."

J. BILLINGS.

—The Egypt Exploration Fund's gift of over 800 objects of historical and artistic value to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, through Rev. W. C. WINSLOW, '62, Vice President of the Fund, has arrived, to the no small gratification of all interested in the explorations and in the museum, which has, perhaps, the best Egyptological collection of any American museum. The larger number of these antiques are from Naucratis, the brilliant Greek emporium in Egypt prior to the rise of Alexandria; but over 200 are from Zoan—mostly domestic pottery—and will be added to the objects from Zoan previously donated the museum.

—ARTHUR M. WRIGHT, '72, now principal of the Moravia Union School, a brother-in-law of Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, of Houghton Seminary, has been appointed successor to his deceased brother, Frederick N. Wright, as principal of the Waterville Union School. This appointment is most fortunate for the Waterville school, apart from the sentimental reasons which make it especially befitting. He will assume the duties of principal in Waterville at the opening of the spring term, April 12th, 1886. Prof. A. M. Wright has an enviable record as a teacher, and will undoubtedly prove a worthy successor of the lamented young Christian educator.

—In a recent speech at the banquet of the Philadelphia Clover Club, Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, recited his creed in these picturesque terms:

"I believe in the American government, the American Congress, universal suffrage, and the progress of the world. I am an optimist. If you want an honest decision on any question send it to the people. I believe you can trust the people, and you've got to trust them. I have an illimitable contempt for the man who goes on the fence. I do not believe in that class of men who, when the boys were marching through the snow with icicles on their whiskers, sat in their homes with their feet on the grate and wondered why the devil the Army of the Potomac didn't move. Finally, I believe in the American people, in the editor, in the congressman and in the Clover Club."

—The Presbyterian *Review* for January has an article by Rev. GEORGE W. KING, '74, of Yokohama, on "The Missionary Problem in Japan," which deserves a thoughtful and sympathetic reading. The missionaries in that country are working out, in a practical way, the gravest problem now confronting the evangelical world—the problem of Christian Union—the establishment, not of a series of sects, but of One Church of Christ in every pagan land and nation. The article is an admirable sketch of the manner in which that problem is being wrought out toward visible and beautiful re-

sults in Japan. It suggests a scheme which is sooner or later, as many believe, to be carried out practically in every country where evangelical Protestantism is at work.

—The Prison Association of New York, under the presidency of Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, has recently adopted a report prepared by its special committee, which very clearly sets forth the object to be aimed at in prison labor, and the best method of obtaining it. Even if the first object of the State must be to make as much money as possible out of the convicts, that will be best achieved by the course which will reform them, so that they will go back into society to be a profit and not a renewed expense to the State. The worst of all plans of convict labor is the contract system, because it puts convicts, as slaves, into the hands of contractors, who get all they can out of them, giving them no chance to better themselves by the most faithful labor.

—Hon. WILLIAM B. RUGGLES, '49, has been appointed Deputy Superintendent of the Insurance Department, at Albany, on a salary of \$4,000, and resigned the Superintendency of Public Instruction. Mr. Ruggles retires from the superintendency with the universal good will of the teachers of the State. Among politicians it would not have been easy to find a man more upright, sincere, and zealous in the discharge of every duty. The correspondence of the office has been conducted with a promptness and courtesy in singular contrast with the custom of the previous nine years; and by his attendance at associations, the part he has taken in them, and the cordiality with which he treated all teachers whom he met, Mr. Ruggles will be remembered most pleasantly.

—Rev. Dr. B. W. DWIGHT, '35, of Clinton, is the author of two bulky volumes, in which he has enrolled the "Descendants of John Dwight, of Dedham." In preparing this history Dr. Dwight has performed an enormous amount of work, and conferred upon the family a most valuable possession. He ought certainly to have his reward for it. One hundred years hence these volumes will be of priceless value. They have been prepared with great care. No one can examine them without seeing an almost infinite attention to little details. Over and above the dry lists of names and dates, they abound in pertinent anecdotes and historical illustrations—snatches of old records, rare and curious, carrying the reader back to ancient days. In this miscellaneous reading, one may find entertainment and instruction for a long time.

—Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, of Lane Seminary, near Cincinnati, Ohio, has definitely declined the call to the San Francisco Seminary, so urgently pressed upon him during the past year by the Trustees, and so strongly endorsed by many on the Pacific Coast. There is no doubt Dr. Eells would have fully justified the hopes of those who issued the call, and have shaped for himself in California and Oregon a very large and fruitful field of service. But he is already occupying a post which is one of even greater opportunity, and many who know him will be glad to learn that he has accepted this view. Dr. Eells has strong domestic and personal reasons for wishing to spend the later years of his life where he can see the sun go down at night into the Pacific Sea. But his days of usefulness in the Central West are not yet over, and Lane Seminary has need of the help which in many ways he, among his faithful associates, can yet give it.

—The Chicago *Current* publishes what will pass for good circumstantial evidence that CHANNING M. HUNTINGTON, '84, of the Utica *Morning Herald*, has had no serious falling out with the old Greek poets. His translation of Anacreon's "Ode to his Lyre," will stand as the best on record, until a better is produced:

"I would chant the sons of Atreus,
My heart of Cadmos sings,
But the harp I own yields love alone
From the touch of its golden strings.
Now I change my harp and harp-strings,
Again the lyre I seize,
I will sing of heroes strong and great,
Of the works of Hercules!

But the strains are soft as the note of doves,
And the harp I own sings only loves!
Then fare ye well, old heroes,
In earth and heaven above;
For choice of songs to the muse belongs
And the harp sings only love!"

—The argument in support of an international copyright law is very compactly stated by Hon. T. W. DWIGHT, '40, of the Columbia College Law School:

1. In a civilized community the same judicial vindication of rights of property should be accorded by law to a foreigner as to a citizen.

2. It is now the law in this country that the legal rights of a domestic and a foreign author in an *unpublished* literary work are precisely the same. Courts of justice will not permit either to be robbed of his literary property by a piratical wrong-doer.

3. But when a foreign author publishes his work, a mischievous and shameless fiction is recognized, to the effect that he has *dedicated* or *abandoned* it to the American public, even though his strong protestations and expressed willingness to comply with the rules to which our own authors are subjected in matters of copyright prove directly the contrary.

4. By this theory we really violate a right of property vested in the foreign author while professing judicially to maintain it; for of what value in general is a literary work to its author unless he can print and multiply copies and have an exclusive right of sale?

5. It was time long ago to abandon this unjust distinction, and to ground our copyright laws on broad principles of natural justice. What is dedication or abandonment for the citizen should be dedication or abandonment for the foreigner—no more, no less.

—Of the many pleasant anecdotes told about the late Hon. GERRIT SMITH, '18, of Peterboro, few are more characteristic of his kindly nature and genial shrewdness than the following:

"His house was seldom free from visitors. The door was open to all and even strangers were always welcome. One day a middle-aged gentleman paid Mr. Smith a visit. He was a perfect stranger, but he was received by the host with his proverbial hospitality. The visitor did not appear to have any especial reason for honoring the family with his presence. He was not a distinguished man; he was not a brilliant man; in fact, he could properly be classed with those individuals who innocently bear the titles of "bores." Day followed day, and each evening the family retired with the hope that the morrow would see the stranger gone. But he came down to breakfast promptly each morning, and got up from supper each evening with the evident intention of filling the same chair at breakfast the next morning. A week passed by, and with all the members of the family but Mr. Smith—hospitality had ceased to be a virtue. They importuned him by the love he bore them and the pride he had in a well-filled larder to force into the dull

head of the guest, if possible, a hint that he was not wanted any longer. The hint was given in a way that nothing but united charity and humor could have inspired. At family worship Mr. Smith as usual invoked the blessing of heaven upon the different worshippers, closing as follows: 'And, oh, Lord, wilt Thou vouchsafe Thy fullest blessing to the dear brother who is to depart from us this day.' At noonday meal there was a vacant chair at the table, and more loaves and fishes for the poor when the repast was over—the dear brother had departed."

—On the day of prayer for colleges, six addresses were delivered by six students in the Chapel of Union Theological Seminary. The *New York Evangelist* reports that "the sixth and last, and probably the most telling address, was that of Mr. N. N. SKINNER, '83, on the aversion of students to entering the ministry. The first cause is to be found in the spirit of the times, the spirit of commercial activity, of personal ambition and the spirit of skepticism. A second cause was found in the system adopted by the churches in giving aid to students for the ministry. A man of independence does not wish to be put under such obligations. His assertion was greeted with hearty applause when he said that the case would be very different if a pledge were required of each recipient to return *every cent* of such aid! Then it would not be of the nature of charity, as it is now frequently considered to be. The compulsory subscription to a creed, when looked at from the standpoint of the student, is productive of a sense of limitation, and especially so when insisted upon and rigidly interpreted. The suspicion that some men go into the ministry who have failed, or who are likely to fail in other pursuits, also acts as a deterring motive. This last address was especially bold and outspoken. Some things were said which were far from pleasant to hear, but being presented from the side of the student, and by one who from personal knowledge could tell what the college man thinks and feels, one could not but admire the honesty and frankness of the speaker."

—In the proceedings of the American Oriental Society for October, 1885, Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, gives a glimpse of the way the Litchfield astronomer amuses himself when the skies are unfavorable to the hunting of asteroids. Dr. Hall reports on a Syriac table for finding Easter in years of the Seleucid era:

"The Williams MS. of the Syriac Acts and Epistles contains, on the first and second leaves, some tables for finding Easter, adapted to the Seleucid era and mode of reckoning. With a key, they are very easy to use; but, though I could easily test the correctness of many of the numbers, I could not find the key to make the tables available. It is probable that the first leaf of the MS. now missing, contained such a key; since only in that case would the tables have been of use to an ordinary Syrian ecclesiastic. Dr. C. H. F. Peters, Director of the Litchfield Observatory of Hamilton College, who is likewise a classical and Oriental scholar of high attainments, very kindly complied with my request to discover the key; and the solution here given is to be credited to him, though put in my own language. The supplying of a few obliterated words and the correction of sundry errors of the scribe, are to be attributed partly to him and partly to myself. He worked from a copy of the tables furnished by me, turned into our ordinary numbers. The tables have the numbers in numerals expressed by Syriac letters, sometimes obscurely written, but generally legible. Several numbers on the edges are either obliterated or worn away with the edge of the paper, but were easily supplied. The errors in the body of the first table were not very difficult to correct. A list of the obscured and obliterated and erroneous numbers will be given further on. The original order of the tables,

with the Golden Numbers running from right to left in the first tables, and the months running from right to left in the second and third tables, is here kept. The order arises, of course, from the Syriac mode of writing from right to left."

—At a meeting of the citizens of Deerfield to take action appropriate to the death of Hon. HORATIO SEYMOUR, Hon. ABRAM B. WEAVER, '51, presided, and spoke of Governor Seymour as having his permanent home in that town:

"Some of his distinctions have been conferred on this town. His popular title, 'the Sage of Deerfield,' shows how intimately his name is connected with our town, and this is one of the legacies he has left us. For twenty years he lived in his elegant yet unpretentious cottage on the hillside in this town. As a background for the cottage was the woods, which he had the good sense to preserve. The place commands a fine view of the Mohawk Valley, and many a visitor at the Governor's home to learn political wisdom has been taught lessons in the history, geology and topography of the surrounding country of which he never dreamed. Standing in the door of his cottage he would call attention to the Mohawk river and the fact that it found an outlet, via the Hudson, in New York bay. He would show his caller where the Susquehanna rises, which finds its way into Chesapeake bay. He would point out still further in the distance the source of the Alleghany river, which finds an outlet by the way of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers into the Gulf of Mexico. And finally the Governor would speak of Wood creek, the waters of which flow into Lake Ontario and eventually down the St. Lawrence to the Atlantic. There seems to be a similitude between the grand arrangements of nature in this vicinity and the great man who has gone. We can see the loveliness of his character and how his able statesmanship has been as far-reaching as the watercourses of which he loved to speak. We knew him well and the lovely qualities he manifested in his daily life. His simplicity of character was most remarkable. Though at all times possessed of wealth, he by preference lived simply. What a rebuke such a life furnishes to those who by vulgar display and wicked extravagance endeavor to attract the attention of others."

The meeting in Deerfield was also addressed by GEORGE M. WEAVER, '60.

—On Tuesday, February 2, 1886, at a joint session of the Senate and Assembly, Hon. WILLARD A. COBB, '64, of the Lockport Daily *Journal*, was elected to a seat in the State Board of University Regents, as the successor of Hon. GEORGE W. CLINTON, '25, of Buffalo. Previous to his election, the Albany *Express* found a cogent reason for this election in the fact that Regent Cobb is the editor of a bright and influential Republican newspaper.

"That is not a bad habit which the Legislature has fallen into, of looking for Regents among the newspaper men, who are, in a large and broad sense of the word, the great educators of the age, and the directors of the greatest instrumentality for the promotion of intelligence among the masses. Twice the Legislature has been struck by the distinguishing qualifications of the Albany editors, and donned with the insigna of office the most brilliant among its local journalists. In both cases the State said amen with an hearty appreciation which was gratifying to the profession. Searching about for other reasons to account for this penchant of the Legislature to make Regents out of journalists, we may hit the mark in recalling the recent attack of Governor Hill upon this venerable institution. The Regents are a purely ornamental body, according to that high authority; and the editors are better fitted to adorn purely ornamental offices than any other class of professional men. That is to say, they have so much to do, and so little time to do it in, that purely ornamental positions are the only offices they can fill with entire credit to themselves, without abandoning the routine work of the most exacting and onerous of professions. It is barely possible also that the politicians, recognizing the important political services which the journalists render and are bound to render, and preferring to

keep the more lucrative offices for themselves, knowing also the modest self-denial of the journalists and their general willingness to be satisfied with honor without emolument, have fixed upon the Board of Regents as the proper medium through which to pay their debts to the men who hew the wood and carry the water all the year round."

—The *Seminary Student*, published at Richfield Springs, has an article on "Life at Hamilton College," which must have been written by JOHN D. CARY, '84. So all who know him will say when they read what follows:

"In front of the row of dormitories the campus stretches down the hill. The red shale walks weave among all sizes and varieties of trees and plants from stately elms to fragrant magnolias. Here and there gigantic rocks, cut marble blocks, stone chairs, vases, &c., carved with Greek letters and dates, tell the motto of some by-gone class and the time of their departure from the classic surroundings. The view from the grounds is magnificent. On the east the Oriskany flows through rich meadows and among wooded hills. Towards the north are seen the spires of the city of Utica and beyond, the beautiful valley of the Mohawk, the hills stretching away in the distance as far as the eye can reach. It is the delight of the boys during spring term to lie under the majestic old trees and idly dream over books that are made obnoxious by the idleness and listful peace that is wafted on every breeze. The picturesque valleys below, the white fleecy clouds above, the historical piles of yellow stone, the soft fragrance of the air, the harmonious songsters in the trees all seem to whisper that life is only created for joyous dreaming. It seems happiness enough to breathe and live; let calculus and Greek go to the dogs; 'bloods,' and 'speals,' 'flunks' and 'fizzes' alike are forgotten in the brightness of a May day on old Hamilton's campus. Every son of the college will proudly assure you that this is the finest campus possessed by any college in the United States, and judging by those I have seen their boast is true. The story is told there of a lady who looked the entire grounds over and then asked an enthusiastic but unprincipled Sophomore if he would kindly tell her where she could see the campus. The 'Soph.' soberly replied that he was very sorry, but the campus was moulting just then, and, being dangerous, was chained up back of South college. If this story be true it is tolerably certain that that lady is the only person who ever left college hill without knowing she had seen the most beautiful campus possessed by any college in this country."

—It has been proposed to change the constitution of the American Academy of Medicine, so that physicians without literary degrees may be admitted to membership. Dr. GEORGE W. MILES, '73, of Perryville, opposes this change. He thinks it an excellent idea that all doctors should be masters of arts:

"The constitution of the Academy says, however, not that all doctors must be masters of arts, and not even that there are not many of the wisest men in the profession who are not masters of arts. It simply asks alumni of classical, scientific and medical schools to unite for the purpose of encouraging young men to pursue regular courses of classical and scientific study before entering upon the study of medicine; to extend the bounds of medical science; to elevate the profession; to relieve human suffering; and to prevent disease. Is the academy hampered in any way in such efforts by its present constitution? It is true that fellows of the academy must be alumni of respectable institutions of learning, having received therefrom the degree of bachelor of arts or master of arts, as well as the degree of doctor of medicine? Is this asking too much? Is it not possible that one society, at least, may exist in America, with requirements for membership of preliminary scholarship? If the American Academy of Medicine is in any wise hampered in the accomplishment of the work to which it is pledged by its present constitution, then it should be amended. If, on the contrary, and as the writer believes, it is doing a great and good work in stimulating the desire for preliminary education, in extending the bounds of medical science, in elevating the profession,' then it would seem proper to continue

the work, and that by keeping close to the line already marked out. If that line be narrow, it may truthfully, though sadly, be said that there are plenty of avenues of approach to society membership and the medical profession which are broad enough. There are young men with qualifications admitting them to the academy, who have made pecuniary sacrifice to obtain membership. Such membership is an honor which any young man may announce with pride, as his ambition, when first considering his course in connection with preparatory and medical studies."

—The Chicago Avenue Church, of which Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '73, is pastor, has no denominational connection, and is known in Chicago as "Moody's Church." Here Mr. Dwight L. Moody began his labors as a young man, when he was not the favorite that he is to-day; when the daily papers ridiculed his grammatical mistakes and his intense enthusiasm. When this people lost their place of worship in the great fire of 1871, it was through the efforts of Mr. Moody that money was collected for the erection of a more capacious and a more beautiful church. Mr. Moody has been like a father to this peculiar people, and it was largely through his influence that Rev. Charles F. Goss was led to accept the burdens of its pastorate. His recent sermons in this church called out congregations numbering more than 2,500. At the women's meetings, every class was represented; silks and calicoes mingled as never before in the house of God, and every face was lighted up with an intense interest. "Bring your babies, women," said Mr. Moody, at the first meeting. "Bring your babies, if there are no friends at home to leave them with. Do not mind their-crying; for it does not disturb me; and when they cry, I will pitch my voice higher so as to be heard." And the mothers took him at his word. All over the house could be seen the little ones of poor parents; and unless Mr. Moody's quick mind had devised a new plan, the chorus of infant voices would have drowned even his clear-ringing words. But on the second day the announcement was made that the mothers could leave their little ones in the warm room below, where Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Goss, and other ladies were ready to take care of them. Here was a beautiful picture of Christlike love—ladies of refinement and with plenty of cares in their own homes, devoting themselves to the amusement of the children of the poor, so that the mothers could listen to the Gospel message; and the children enjoyed it, as the paper dolls were cut out for them, while the babies did not seem to know that they were in the arms of strangers. Who would ever have thought of such a plan, but Mr. Moody.

—Rev. E. HAZZARD SNOWDEN, '18, of Kingston, Pa., is the oldest graduate of Hamilton College. He was born in Princeton, N. J., in 1798, and was a son of Rev. Samuel Finley Snowden, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian Church in New Hartford, and one of the charter trustees of Hamilton College. Here is his account of a journey from Sacketts Harbor to New York in 1823:

"The first place I reached was Utica, where the Supreme Court of New York was in session, with the view of being examined for admission to the bar, for I had studied three years in Sacketts Harbor. My examination was committed to Benjamin F. Butler—of course not the modern statesman from Massachusetts. The former was a very distinguished lawyer of Albany and an enlightened Christian. He was afterward selected by Van Buren one of his Cabinet—I think Attorney General. He was reluctant to accept the appointment at Washington, as it would separate him from his Bi-

class, which he took delight in instructing. After I was admitted to the bar I had time to look around me and whom should my eye rest upon but Aaron Burr, whom I might compare to the Wandering Jew, for he had no rest to the soles of his feet. Not gigantic in size but the reverse, with perfect symmetry of form, a wonderful address and rare ability. Had his character been equal to his talents, his name might have gone down with honor to posterity. But when I saw him he was Aaron Burr in ruins. The death of Alexander Hamilton could not be atoned. People would not overlook it. His society was avoided.

"When I reached Albany the Legislature was in session and my uncle being one of the members, I was made acquainted with some of them. They seemed to be leading a very pleasant life and were gentlemanly in their manner. Probably the modern degeneracy had not yet reached them.

"As there were no steamboats, I took passage in a sailing vessel, and as the wind was ahead it was a whole week before we reached New York. While in the city I had the pleasure of listening to Rev. Mr. Somerfield, then at the height of his popularity. I heard him afterwards in Princeton, and his subject was the vision in the sixth chapter of Isaiah. I heard his address at the formation of the American Tract Society, where he made a striking allusion to the Plagues of Egypt. He hoped the tracts would find their way into every house, even the ovens and kneading troughs."

—In a letter dated Batticotta, Ceylon, Nov. 7th, 1885, Prof. IRVING F. Wood, '85, explains his manner of life as one of the Faculty of Jaffna College:

"Again I am through my labors in the college. I have three recitations week days and on the Sabbath meet two classes, one for Bible study, the other for an hour of reading. We are reading Dr. Herrick Johnson's "Christianity's Challenge." This is a class in the third year here, and about half of them are heathen yet. By the time they have spent five years here, most graduate Christians. I am very glad that, though I am, and probably will be, shut out from the people at large, yet in my college work I can labor among them for years to come. I am so glad it is not necessary for us to see the fruits of our labors.

"I have spoken twice here, once at Clodropilly, Mr. R. B. Hastings' station, week ago last Sabbath evening. The native pastor interpreted for me. It is not the most satisfactory way to speak, for there can be but little individuality in it. Last Sabbath evening I spoke here at Batticotta, this time without an interpreter, as most of the audience knew English, although all the other services had been in Tamil. It was a missionary meeting. Would you like to know how a missionary meeting is conducted where the light of cocoanut oil shines upon black faces and forms slightly dressed, where even the minister is barefooted! It was conducted much as one at home would be, only that the singing was Tamil hymns—strange, wierd tunes, like nothing I ever heard before. The pastor translated a letter in the *Missionary Herald* from Africa. A man standing with a paper in his hand, gave a rapid talk on the condition of Christianity in Japan. Another, without any notes, spoke on Turkey. Then the pastor said something to the people and looked hard at me, and I knew he had announced that I would speak for I had caught "America" and "aiyce"—teacher. I often wish I could transport the eyes of Christians at home to Ceylon. I think they would realize more, both what missions mean and what they are doing. Among all the new impressions, I think nothing has impressed me more than this missionary meeting on this soil.

"The language is very hard. I am beginning it a little, but if I get so that I can understand the drift of what I hear in four years, I shall do well. It takes long years to learn to speak it correctly. Then my daily work lying in English, what time I take for Tamil must be stolen. It is said to be the richest as well as the hardest of Indian languages."

—Science, humor and educational theories were cleverly blended in a lecture at Steiway Hall, February 4th, by Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '6J,

Superintendent of the Middletown Asylum for lunatics, before the Society of New York Mechanics and Tradesmen:

"The Brain, Its Uses and Abuses" was the subject of the lecture, and for an hour and a half Dr. Talcott held the undivided attention of those who listened to him. The brain he described as the centre of the great nervous system from which was sent out to the outposts and pickets of the entire physical system such warnings as were necessary to self-preservation. It was inclosed, he said, in a cap, which, like the earth and the Republican party, was flattened at the poles.

The audience thus put into good humor then followed an analysis of the faculties which the brain possesses, and which are governed by what are called conscience, emotion and passions. The ravages of brain misuses were specially pointed out in the case of Lord Byron, where the great mental faculties were misdirected and put to such uses as debased the possessor of the faculties because the moral sense was deadened. The best use to which the brain could be put was its cultivation in such a way as to bring its possessor to think only of it as a power to the dissemination and cultivation of the right. Educational methods to this end were discussed at length, and brain forcing unqualifiedly condemned. The unwise ambition to acquire education prematurely, now the system in vogue, ruins one for coping with the difficulties that constantly beset life. When public educators learn that mental must follow physical growth, then, and not until then, schools will cease to be hotbeds for imbeciles and gardens for the cultivation of lunacy. Hotbed education, he held, should be prohibited by law, and in his opinion study should be restricted for children between the ages of six and ten years to two hours a day; for those between ten and fifteen years to three hours a day; for those from fifteen to eighteen four hours, and to six hours for those over eighteen.

An obstacle to progress in education, he held, was the ignorance of instructors, who almost universally needed teaching as to correct educational methods. Education, properly given, under a proper knowledge of the laws governing health and brain development, would eventually wipe out ignorance, and with it the foolishness of communism, Nihilism, dynamite policies, and such other difficulties as now threaten society, and would lead to a perfect solution of the difficulties existing between capital and labor. He advocated the heavy taxation for educational purposes of every one worth more than a million dollars, a proposition which met the approval of his auditors.

—"The Civil Polity of the United States, Considered in its Theory and Practice," is the title of a work of superior ability, by MEEDS T. TUTHILL, '50, of Chicago.

"It is written from the Hegelian standpoint, the author being one of the ablest Hegelians among the English-speaking people and it resembles in some respects Mulford's 'Republic of God,' which is written from the same standpoint. While basing his views upon profound philosophical insight, Mr. Tuthill succeeds in making them plain to the average reader, while to the profound student of social questions they must possess unusual interest. This book will bear careful study as well as cursory reading. The political questions are discussed without partisanship and in a spirit of singular fairness. The current religious problems receive a searching examination, and, though fairly orthodox, the author is strikingly bold without that recklessness which characterizes so many 'advanced' thinkers. Mr. Tuthill aims at a higher class of readers than Henry George, but covers much of the same ground. He deals more with principles, which he illustrates profusely with the history of our own and foreign people. The love of Hegel's 'Philosophy of History' will find many of that German's striking theories applied to a critique of American politics, and this work, sparkling and suggestive on every page, is a worthy successor of the brilliant treatises that have appeared in Germany on cognate subjects."

Of public opinion as a guide to political action, Mr. Tuthill holds the "Ready-made opinion on all questions cannot be formed with any or."

safely, even the most intelligent; hence least of all with the many who have not even the means of forming such an opinion. What is the public opinion? is a question which must be unsettled on most points, and, of course, in respect to new affairs. Such a criterion for either executive or legislative guidance must, therefore, be an uncertain one. It is easy to see how it leaves more latitude to the evil than to the good. Practically the rule amounts to this: That nothing can be condemned except after trial; it must first enter into and be rejected by the public experience. This gives to society, as a whole, the air of a merely animal judgment and to its progress the degenerate character of a merely material growth. Since it has no opinion it merely touches what is met with, and if too much resistance is felt it takes another route; the easiest way is the best where there is so much free choice of an easier. And where public opinion seems fully made up on one point, namely, that the main point is to get a living, the other points will not receive much discussion. Hence in the history of this country there has been little invention except of machines. In respect to civil government the old forms of organization have been accepted and twisted into adaptation. * * * Under this illusion (the adaptability of our borrowed system), we fail to observe what did not escape DeTocqueville's keen perception, that we have really evinced little or no political invention. We prefer to follow precedents and adopt temporary expedients, and test by trial rather than venture upon any theoretical thought. In this way the typical 'statesman' becomes modeled upon the average intelligence, and prides himself upon *not* rising above that. Why should he? Does he not depend upon that both for his election and his confirmation in the political church? If he falls below it in a new matter, who is to blame him, since it is not yet expressed? He will conform to it when expressed; but meanwhile it is perhaps quite as safe to fall below as to go above it, especially when majorities are narrow, or can be made narrow. In such a state of things, where public opinion merely floats and waits for an occasion to decide, it is evident that many occasions must pass without the decision, and that in general only a crisis where things have gone to extremes decides anything, and then only for one extreme rather than the other."

—It is a loss to our readers that the limits of these *Alumiana* compel the shortening of a very admirable sketch of the life of Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, now of Independence, Kansas, as prepared by Mr. EPHSON C. DAYTON, '82, of the Senior Class in Lane Seminary:

Dr. Nelson is a native of New England, with a Congregational ancestry that gave three deacons to the church at Milford, Mass. He fitted for college at the Cortland Academy, under the late Dr. S. B. WOOLWORTH, '22. He was graduated by Hamilton College in July 29th, 1840; received the degree of A. M. in the course in 1843 and the degree of S. T. D. in 1857. After teaching in Eaton and Homer, both of this State, he entered Auburn Seminary and was graduated in 1846. While a student in the Seminary he was invited by his *alma mater* to become a tutor. He declined; finished his course, and accepted a call to the First Church of Auburn in July, 1846.

In 1855 a call was extended by the First Church of St. Louis, but was declined. A second call was made out and more strongly urged in the following year. The country was drawing near the great national emergency, and Church and State were threatened. He took the call before the Presbytery and in a speech of rare power, made it clear to that body that it was his duty to accept. He remained in St. Louis for twelve years, from 1856 to 1868. He carried his church through a period of political discord and division which engulfed many another church in that city and section. With regard to the public influence which he wielded at that time I may quote from a speech delivered by the late Dr. Wm. E. Knox during the war: "I have heard a Western man say that Missouri might not have been saved to the Union, if it had not been for Dr. Nelson." It was partly in recognition of this loyal national service that he was elected by the Legislature a trustee of the State University, and that on the Sabbath following

continuous. We often exchanged, always to the abundant satisfaction of my people. Several times we were engaged in union Sunday school Fourth of July celebrations: Spencer, (his native place,) Danby, and Candor joining their forces to the extent of from five hundred to one thousand teachers and scholars of all ages. In 1846 he assisted me some two or three weeks in a protracted meeting, with blessed results.

From Danby he went to Phoenix, Oswego County, where he was three years or more, whence he came to Hammondsport in the autumn of 1857, eight miles from Bath, where I was pastor of the New School Church six years.

Brother Vorhis remained at Hammondsport until 1865; was then at Newfield one year, and then pastor at Spencer until 1876. He continued to reside there until his death, July 17th, 1885. Sometimes, since his resignation there, he has supplied for months Newfield, and, I think, at other times Spencer. A good man, an able preacher, has gone to his rest.

CLASS OF 1849.

Rev. JAMES PIERPONT, son of Rev. Hezekiah B. Pierpont, was born in Pittsford, Monroe County, July 28th, 1819. He was graduated from Auburn Theological Seminary in May, 1852. In October, 1852, he was married to Maria Cushman Dibble, of Clinton, a daughter of Rev. SHELDON DIBBLE, '27, one of the first missionaries of the Sandwich Islands. November 12th, 1852, they sailed on the ship "Tradewind" for California. In the same ship were Rev. E. B. Walsworth, Rev. S. S. Harmon, Rev. S. B. Bell, and other clergymen. They arrived in March, 1853. Mr. Pierpont went immediately to Placerville, where he organized the Presbyterian Church and built its house of worship. He remained three years and then labored as supply in Sacramento, Oakland, San Jose, Mokelumne Hill and Petaluma. From 1858 to 1862 he labored in Healdsburg. Here he organized a church and during this period he also preached at Cloverdale, Geyserville, Windsor and other places in Sonoma County. In November, 1860, while preaching at Healdsburg, he made a trip to Mendocino and organized the church there, of which Rev. James L. Drum, his son-in-law, is now the pastor. In October, 1862, he removed to Murphys. Here he spent three years, and here he buried his devoted wife, who died November 5th, 1862. He next supplied the churches at Centerville for one year, and then gave six years of missionary labor to San Francisco, and for three years he acted as chaplain of the Sailors' Home in San Francisco. In 1882 he was sent as a Commissioner to the General Assembly in Springfield, Ill. He also visited his old home in Monroe County, attended the Commencement in Clinton, and accepted a call to the church at Clarkson. But his work was near its end. Sudden paralysis forbade his entering upon a new pastorate, and he returned to his kindred in California, where he lived comfortably until his death, April 17th, 1885.

Mr. Pierpont was a man of great earnestness and decided convictions. His consecration was complete and nothing could turn him aside from the work of the ministry. He preferred rather to suffer hardships than to forsake his sacred calling. Up to the time when his strength failed, he could always be found in some church on Sunday, or if not there, in the hospital, preaching Christ. At the funeral of Mr. Pierpont, Rev. Albert Williams delivered the address, and Rev. Dr. A. W. Loomis, '41, assisted in the exercises. He was buried beside his wife in Murphys, Calaveras County. He leaves one brother in Wisconsin, and one in Western New York. His children are Miss Maria Grace Pierpont, of San Juan, Cal., Mrs. Mary Lundy, wife of Rev. James L. Drum, of Mendocino, Cal., and Mrs. Clara Sheldon, wife of William Copperthwaite, of San Francisco."

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"CHINESE" GORDON.

SUCCESSFUL KELLOGG PRIZE ORATION.

A unique character, an individuality in which were blended imperiousness and tenderness, strength and sweetness; a chivalrous nature controlled by devoted piety; an absolute trust in God in times of sternest difficulty; scrupulous, modest, confident; a man of deeds; always doing the seemingly impossible, Charles Gordon stands out from the dull prosaic life of our age, a figure of romantic grandeur, full of inspiring force and commanding power.

Sprung from a race of soldiers, he early displayed the military spirit; in the trenches before Sebastopol he began that heroic career which to-day reads like a romance of the crusades. Later, in a wonderful campaign of daring adventure and military strategy, he crushed the Taiping rebellion and is henceforth known to fame as "Chinese" Gordon.

But perhaps the most beautiful portion of his career, in all respects, was his life at Gravesend, whither he had been sent after the Chinese rebellion, to improve the defences of the Thames. Here he was a self-sacrificing missionary, ministering to the wants of the poor, the unfortunate, the sick, the dying; literally following in the footsteps of his Divine Master—doing good as each day and hour gave opportunity. But a strange providence awaits him in Central Africa, which is to round into still finer proportions his grand and beautiful life. The slave trade must die. Gordon's must be the hand to strike the fatal blow. So well was his task accomplished in that portion of the dark continent that the Egyptian Khedive

sends him to free from this great evil his vast sandy possessions in the Soudan. To-day the story of his three-years' labors in that land which no man ever wanted and which once possessed has ever proved a curse to its owner, is the story of the mightiest heroism, the noblest self-sacrifice of our age.

Strange history that repeats itself! In China again as a peacemaker! Once more alas in the Soudan! For a year he seeks to undo the results of Egyptian tyranny. "But all in vain." He is alone in the desert with naught but a feeble foreign garrison. He asks for aid. Finally, the Gladstone government, unable longer to resist the popular will, orders Lord Wolseley to his relief. He sails for Egypt and moves on to Khartoum by way of the Nile. Slowly and laboriously he struggles on his tortuous way. The months slip by, freighted with a thousand anxious thoughts of the brave Christian warrior and his garrison. Wolseley reaches the conjunction of the Blue and White Nile. Yonder lies Khartoum! But where is the flag that so long has "waved defiance" to the Arab? What means this ominous silence? Alas! "It is the valley of the shadow of death." A blinding storm of bullets tells the whole sad story. Khartoum has fallen: Gordon and the garrison are cold in death.

Too late, England! Too late, Wolseley! All useless now are murmurings.

What matters it that the Suakim route might have saved Khartoum and its intrepid commander! What matters it that Wolseley chose the Nile route, with its months of toil and danger. All is over with Gordon. Wolseley's terrible mistake can never be condoned. England is put to shame. The policy of Gladstone has failed. One of the bravest Christian warriors of the nineteenth century is sacrificed for naught.

Stupendous wickedness that robbed the world of one of its brightest, purest souls, its noblest representative of manhood—the fair and consummate flower of Christian valor.

FRED. JOEL SWIFT, '85.

OUR NATIONAL TENDENCY TO SECULARISM.

As the grand military and civic procession was moving along Pennsylvania avenue to witness the inauguration of President-elect Buchanan, a strange old man, bareheaded, with white

hair falling over his stooped shoulders, was observed intently watching the imposing pageant.

Tradition said that at the inauguration of every President since Washington this old man, from the same position, had paid his respects to each quadrennial procession. As the last of the great throng passed from view, this venerable watcher, resting for a moment on his oaken staff and gazing as with prophetic vision down the deserted street, solemnly pronounced the words "What next?" and returned to his Virginian home.

Years have passed. The "traditional old man" no longer makes his accustomed journey, but sleeps his last sleep among the Virginian flowers. But his words remain, and are to-day the hand-writing on the wall for the interpretation of every political economist. As our country enters upon each new era in her national life, it seems as if this question, trembling upon the lips of thoughtful men, were the whisper of Destiny warning us to look well to the future.

Seldom has public interest in national questions been more keenly alive than since the beginning of the present administration. All eyes are fixed upon the political pot, wondering what next will bubble from its mysterious depths. We cannot answer the question. We cannot cast the horoscope of the future. Great crises in government can be foretold only as we study the tendencies of public thought and find them antagonistic to existing methods.

There is to-day a tendency to secularism. Public opinion sneers at what it terms the old, Puritanical conservatism, forsakes old paths, and is eager to try new methods. Two recent efforts will explain the way in which this tendency to secularism exhibits itself. The first is the attempt made, notably in the States of Kansas and Pennsylvania, to exclude the Bible from the public schools. The second is in the form of a bill, introduced, but a fortnight ago, into our National Congress, providing that the Sabbath should be set apart as a day for the delivery of political eulogies before that body.

In these two representative movements there is something more than a blow at Puritanical conservatism. These would-be leaders of the world's thought would remove forever from our founts of learning their moral conservator, secularize our

Christian Sabbath and leave us, as a nation, without a religion and without a God.

I am far from advocating any union of Church and State, but I do believe that this tendency to secularism should be boldly met at its very beginning. Suppose we cast out the Bible and annul Sabbath observance, we do it at whose command? A study of the movement in Pennsylvania, proves conclusively that Roman Catholicism is leagued against the Bible. Yet in the face of recent facts and mediæval history she denies her hostility. She, herself, recognizes and seeks to explain this curious anomaly. The "Douay" argument is insufficient, and the "sectarian school" plea offers no reasonable excuse. She cannot justify; she dare not confess; and the wave of her opposition, broken and beaten back, will become a turbulent threat to her own progress.

There are two elements in society which are in the van of this movement. The first is that which at the close of the eighteenth century, in the name of the Paris Commune, blotted the Sabbath from the statute books, placarded over the portals of the National Assembly, "There is no God," and inscribed over the entrance to the grandest of Parisian cemeteries, "Death is an Eternal Sleep." In our own day it is represented by the American Secular Union, with the arch-atheist Robert G. Ingersoll, as its President, a man who boasts, even while declaiming against intolerance and bigotry, that he has without prosecution violated the laws of every State in which he has spoken.

Another opponent of the Bible, and an advocate of the "European Sunday" is the Socialistic element. We have brought to our shores people of every nation. Their principles are antagonistic. The social world is in a ferment. While we are seeking how to assimilate and incorporate, this mixed mass threatens to revolutionize our most firmly rooted customs. This is the element which a few days ago unfurled the *red flag* from the base of Nelson's statue in the City of London, defied law, threatened order and exulted in the hoarse cheers and threats of a countless mob. It is the element which promulgates the decree, "Agitate, organize, revolt! Plant the banner of Social Revolution on all churches and palaces!" and which, catching up the red flag as it falls in

London, would unfurl it upon the Statue of Liberty in our own fair land.

Atheism and Socialism ! Dangerous supporters of a dangerous tendency. Can it be that they will be allowed to prevail ?

In the Spanish Escorial, that magnificent burial place of royalty, is an unoccupied tomb. Tradition says that when that sepulchre shall be filled the Spanish dynasty will end. Columbia points with pride to the burial ground at Arlington, where sleep her sovereigns, the boys in blue ; to yon fair Southern Escorial where a martyred President buried the shackles of four million slaves ; to that broad valley of the West, where she is now building a sepulchre for the putrid carcass of Mormon polygamy. And well she may, for they are worthy. But let her beware when she attempts to bury in the tomb of forgetfulness the duty she owes to her God, lest thereby she knell her own doom, and the historian of the future be compelled to chronicle the end of the grandest republic the world has ever known.

JAMES B. LEE, JR., '86.

A LEGEND.

Now, what doth Lady Zora, late by the cypress tree ?
My high-born Lady Zora, none lovelier than thee !
The moon shines full upon her and on her jewelled hair ;
A tender light beams from her eyes. What doth my Lady there ?

But, hark ! A step on the gravel ; a manly form appears,
'Tis Rupert, lordly seaman, from the haughty house of Veres ;
And foe to Sedgwick kindred for countless years untold,
Many the deed of vengeance, bitter the strife and bold.

He touched the taper fingers and pressed the snow-white brow,
(Her slender form a quiver like to the aspen bough.)
The moonbeams cease their playing, a darkning cloud appears ;
And Sorrow's breeze is sighing adown the Vale of Tears.

"How doth my Lady Zora ? my Lady none so fair !
In all the courts of princes can none with her compare.
What saith my Lord, the Baron, he will not say us nay,
And we shall wed o' the morrow ? Ah, morrow, happy day !"

But her eyelash drooped before him, and she breathed a bitter sigh,

"My father swears a fierce oath he'd rather I should die."

"Then fly with me, my loved one, my ship is in the bay,
Still shall the morrow's morning behold our wedding day."

"I cannot, as I love thee." "Thou lov'st me not," said he.
 "As there's a God above us, my love lives but with thee!"
 "A true love would not falter, or spurn my love aside,
 Bow to a tyrant's hatred than choose to be my bride."
 "O, bide a time, my Rupert, and all may yet be right."
 "'Tis now or never," cried he, "take thou thy choice to-night."

She drew back toward the cypress; she turned her haughty face;
 He cast one look upon her, then fierce strode from the place;
 He sought his ship at anchor, within the quiet bay;
 He set his face to seaward, and hastened far away.

She drew back toward the cypress and turned aside her face;
 Pale was it as the lily among her white throat lace;
 She heard the sound of footsteps receding from her ear,
 She turned her toward the castle nor shed a single tear.

Slowly but surely fading the roses left her cheek,
 Her smile-wreathed lips grew somber, her lofty spirit meek;
 And when from fell-disaster was borne like chilling blight,
 A tale of sad sea shipwreck, her spirit failed outright.

The Baron saw her sinking, as with the weight of years,
 And muttered in his hatred: "Cursed be the house of Veres."
 But once he knelt beside her and cried in anguish wild,
 Her wasted form beholding,—“O God, give back my child!”

E'en as he spoke, beside him he saw a figure bow,
 It touched her taper fingers and pressed her snow-white brow.
 A halo lit her features; her arms extended free,
 She smiling cried: "My true love! Yes, love; I'll fly with thee."

The stern old Baron kneeling was filled with fearful dread,
 He touched her taper fingers, her touch was of the dead.

W. G. M., '86.

NEW ENGLAND LIFE IN POETRY AND FICTION.

Two ideas of New England character have, through prejudice and misrepresentation, obtained a world-wide acceptance. The one, is that of the bigoted Puritan. The other, that of the mean Yankee. The one arises from a misconception of New England idealism; the other from a misconception of New England realism.

Stand with us on one of the rugged mountain-peaks of the Granite State. The giant boulders, rude remains of primeval nature, loom distortedly through the fog. The mist hides from our view the beauty of the scenery at our feet, and veils the grandeur of the mountain itself. Travel in August over one of the barren, stony hillsides of old Connecticut. The grass

close cropped, lies brown and dust-covered beside the narrow, crooked highway. The brook that in the pleasant spring time rippled merrily along a course bordered by violets and ferns, shows only a dry bed of stones, with here and there a brackish pool. The one is the ordinary conception of New England Puritanism ; the other the common idea of Yankee life.

Our forefathers despised the romance of superstition and royalty ; they opposed the pleasure and beauties of literature and art as hindrances to religion and morals ; yet the impulse on which they acted was nobly and grandly poetic. The purpose that urged them to conquer the difficulties and dangers of the wilderness and the savage foe, was that of founding a Puritan State with God for its ruler. Their minds were filled with visions as grand and beautiful as those of the ancient Hebrew prophets. The poetry of this grand old Hebraism was the unrhymed theology of the New England pulpit. Eliot and Edwards were its prophets. Such were the mental and spiritual inspiration of the Puritans. Their life was "inward, full of awe and reverence ; outward, mean and coarse and cold." The tree, rough and unsightly in itself, has borne grand fruitage.

The intensely wide-awake spirit of the Yankee has turned to account all the resources at his command. The hard soil has blossomed in plenty and abundance. Commerce, trade and manufactures have brought comfort, and even affluence to a land whose only natural products are granite and ice. Time has softened the asperities of the old Puritanism, into a generous humanity of morals and religion, that harmonizes with the highest condition of culture and refinement.

The sturdy independence of his character separated the Puritan from the rich store of ancient tradition, which formed the groundwork of the romantic and poetic feeling of old England, by a wider gulf than the ocean, which he had crossed. For a century and a half a stern struggle continued, now against the savage tribes and the rival French colonies who incited them : again, with the attempts of the home government to restrict their civil liberty, and hamper their commercial interests. With the completion of the conflict came the repose. The transition of the revolution left us with a past to look back upon, a field for fancy and imagination. Then our liter-

ature sprang up, not at once into full maturity, for even yet it has a scanty and incomplete showing of blossoms. Forth from the barren clefts of the granite hillsides has sprung, all the more perfect for its long imprisonment, the wild, delicate fragrance of Hawthorne's flower; the simple, homely forget-me-nots and violets of Whittier and Longfellow. Our New England literature does not breathe forth the intensity of the greater English poets. Grand moral purpose and intense realism are its prevailing traits; simple idyllic sketches, pictures of nature and life, sharply and truly drawn, its principal achievements. Something of New England history and life is seen reflected from its quiet surface, but only fragments of what we might wish to see.

I. The early age of any nation, filled with strange and startling events, becomes the subject of historical poem and romance. All the elements of an heroic age are present in the historical period of New England: glowing purpose, an indomitable will in its actors; for its scene, the borders of an unknown land, "terrible and magnificent because unknown." What a panorama passes before our view as we turn the pages of Hawthorne, Whittier and Longfellow; as we stand on Main street, or on the stairway of the old Province House, while the events, scenes, characters of each decade come trooping past us! The dress, the scenery, the actors, how perfect! how vivid! The brave Puritan captain, with his eight valiant, great-souled knights, marches through forest and swamp, to meet the fierce challenge of the savage. The howitzer stands planted on the church. The grave elder of Plymouth, and the pale, determined Pilgrims, toil on with their weapons at their side. The scene changes, with the music of a sweet voice singing an ancient Psalm-tune. John Alden sits beside "The Mayflower of Plymouth," the quaint Priscilla, as she turns rapidly the shining spindle, while the odor of the blossoms that he brought her fills the air. The pleasant picture fades, and another takes its place. A beautiful, sad form, with a babe upon her breast, stands on the pillory by the church. Before her are the gaping crowd. With the sturdy, dark-clad men, we see a knot of robust women, discussing matters in a bold, loud tone, that makes us think of some of those merry English women, whose figures Shakespeare has presented to us. In the background

is another group, the magistrates and ministers of the colony with steeple-crowned hats and magisterial robes. Among them is the pale form of Arthur Dimmesdale. A band of Quakers, who have disturbed the peace, come through the crooked streets of Boston, with torn garments and disordered hair. Some of the faces, that look on, seem pained and troubled ; and young Endicott wipes a tear from his eye as Edith Christison passes. We tread the forest-winding mazes of the "Bay-path," with a band of pioneers, till we reach a beautiful spot on the Connecticut. The dusky forms of Indians, who come to barter peacefully the products of the forest, for those which the colonists bring from Boston, the pleasant lovers' scenes, and quiet homelife of Holyoke and Mary, form a background to another picture. The sturdy, defiant figure of John Woodcock stands in opposition to the strict, stereotyped forms of custom and law, into which religion and government have grown ; and the fierce, maddened face of Mary casts a despairing defiance in the teeth of a poisoned public sentiment. Upon the scene of the frolicsome dance of Merry-Mount, a band of Puritans break, and the May-pole, and the half pagan traditions of merry old England, fall beneath the axe of Endicott. Again we see him with that band of Puritan soldiers halted before the old church of Salem. As he tears the red cross from the banner of St. George, and proclaims their desire for freedom and liberty of conscience, the Episcopalian in the pillory utters a bitter taunt, and the royalist in the stocks joins the Churchman in crying sacrilege and treason. Terrible and real, like the witches of Macbeth, the forms of superstition and fancy crowd upon our vision. Phantom ships and spectral armies dance upon our sight. Now we are with the garrison of Cape Ann,

" As they sit and talk together—talk of wizards satan sold,
Of all ghostly sights and noises, signs and wonders manifold ;"

again in the meeting house at Salem, witnessing, with the excited people, the trial of Giles and Martha Corey. Too terrible are these pictures. Let us leave them behind, and hasten with the "little witch" and her lover to quiet Berwick, to wait until

" From off its breast, the land its haunting horror threw ;
And hatred born of ghostly dreams to shame and pity grew."

Let us drift with the exiles to Providence plantation. They are
"a motley host; the Lord's debris, faith's odds and ends together."
ends together," Churchman, Quaker, witch and Anabaptist.

We turn from the ghastly horrors of imagination to the more substantial terrors of reality. Stealthy forms tread noiselessly the forest path; keen, savage eyes peer from behind the blackened stumps or heaps of harvested grain; a quick report, a yell, and the Indians fall resistlessly on the unprepared settlement. Pentucket smokes in ruins, and
"together with many a ghostly face, DeRouville's Corse lies grim and bare." They go back into the shades of the forest, dragging the helpless babes and women into captivity.

The scene has changed again. Instead of the steeple-crowned Puritan magistrate with his stout men, there passes the mounted form of a royal governor, with three cornered hat and gay military cloak, and a regiment of red-coats marching to the drum. That is Edmund Andros, and beside him sits his counsellor, an Episcopal clergyman in his robes of state. The people we see are the same, almost, as those of sixty years ago. There is the same dark raiment, and reverent severity of look and speech. Some old men are there, who helped to found the infant State; some, who went forth with Psalm-tunes upon their lips to destroy King Phillip's stronghold. Their leaders are there too. The holy ministers, whose forms they reverence, the venerable Bradstreet, and their "Grey Champion," whose bold speech stops the march of royal soldiers. Gay music greets our ears. We are attending a party at the house of the royal governor, "a pleasant mansion, an abode near, and yet hidden from the great highroad." Equipages with stately outriders roll along the streets; flashes of color and light go flitting past; stylish ladies and gay gentlemen are on their way to the governor's feast. The dinner is over, and the prim rector reads the marriage service for Wentworth and his bride. The scene is one of old England. It is hard to believe that this is Puritan Boston. New influences are at work to mould and soften the provincial character: war and conflict with the French Colonies of Canada, in which the colonial recruits mingle with the red-coats, who scoff and jeer at their uncouth manners, and rhyme their taunts in "Yankee Doodle."

A pleasant, quiet picture or two, before we turn to scenes of strife and action. Goodman Garvin and his wife sit beside the blazing walnut log ; into the light and warmth of the fire-side, and the welcome of the grandparents' arms, comes their grandchild, whose mother was stolen by the Indians from Saco twenty years before. The music of Whittier's ballad is ringing in our ear, and we catch a glimpse of the "rangers," as "they pass the farm gate on their way."

A light is flashing from the steeple of Old South Church. The patter of horses feet sounds near and clear, then dies away in the distance. We are listening to the midnight ride of Paul Revere. It is daylight now, and the farmers, firing from behind each fence and farmyard wall, are driving the redcoats down the lane. Now we are with Ethan Allen and "The Green Mountain Boys," fighting their battles. Peace has returned again. Washington is riding through streets decked with spring flowers by white robed maidens, amid the cheers and shouts of thousands.

II. The forms of stern Puritan and meek Quaker, of royal governor and redcoated soldier, fade from our vision, with the dark spectre of the savage, and the weird shape of the witch, as we turn from the historical and traditional period of New England life, to the social and political, the practical and commonplace. We gain our most striking impressions of this life from the works of Mrs. Stowe, from the poems of Whittier and Longfellow, from the stories of Holmes, and from Beecher's *Norwood*. Some of them are of an earlier period ; some are of a later, a period more broadened and liberalized. Yet we see in all the same honest Yankee faces, the same friendliness and generosity, the same earnest religious thought, and the same social and political independence. In *Minister's Wooing* and *Old Town Folks*, the imported stateliness and courteous manners of French society are contrasted with the thrifty common sense of New England, and the contrast between the strict religious orthodoxy of the minister of Newport and the careless French atheism and disbelief of Aaron Burr and Ellery Channing, is clearly shown. Dr. Hopkins speaks the first protest of New England against African slavery, a protest which grandly rings, and will ring forever after, in the "Voices of Freedom," in Longfellow's poems on slavery, in the Yankee

twang of the "Bigelow papers." Contrast the pictures in "The Panorama" of the Quaker poet. The one of busy industry, and peace and plenty, the church spire, the school house, the sounds and sights of mill and farm house; the other of idleness, misery, passion and decay, the tavern and the slave mart, the clank of fetters and the sad song of the slave.

Though New England is a land of assumed equality, there are clearly marked class distinctions. The upper ten is typically composed of the judge, the 'squire, the colonel, the minister, the doctor and the school teacher. Holmes has called this upper strata, on account of a supposed mental and spiritual superiority, the Brahmin caste. The hero of Elsie Venner is its representative. What pleasant, stately pictures of formal social intercourse are presented in the afternoon tea parties of the stories we have read! Two influences tend to level and overthrow these class distinctions, the religious and political. How expressive the word they use! On Sunday they go to meeting, not like their Episcopal neighbors to church. They all meet there to listen to the preacher, and afterward to talk over the sermon; and through the week, young and old, rich and poor, in the kitchen and in the field, in Dr. Wentworth's mansion or Tommy Taft's shop, they continue the discussion. How it whets and sharpens their intellects, makes them quick and shrewd to judge, and bold to express their opinions! We hear "the tread of uncrowned kings" upon the streets, on the eve of election, and see the anxiety, suspense, and responsibility of the moment, the dignity and princely feeling of the poor voter, "who sets a plain man's common sense against the pedant's pride." From the dignified personages of the judge and parson, we turn to the working classes. How the grandeur and poetry of honest toil, and the dignity of honest toilers rings in "the songs of labor!" What a company of them, with distinct characteristics, we might bring from the stories we have mentioned! Sharp, shrewd Yankee faces, and honest, jovial ones; a few mean and disagreeable; the queer old deacon and his wife, with their originalities of thought and expression, the typical pair of skinflints in Oldtown Folks the stage driver, Hiel Jones, and the horse-trader, Hiram Beers, the keeper of the village store, with his spectacles raised from his nose, a veritable Uncle Sam, that universal genius, the

jack at all trades, then the tavern loafers and village idlers, and the poor remnants of the red race. Newport is a seaport town, and under the inspiration of the grand old monster ocean, James Marvin grows up with the restless longing of the American seamen. In Tommy Taft we have the old sailor, with his quaint, outlandish ways and bold expressions, his good humor, generosity and drunkenness, like an old hulk stranded by the tide far inland. What a strange anomaly the position of the African race, as Mrs. Stowe has pictured it! "They are like palm trees transplanted among the pines and elms and rugged oaks of the Yankee land of church steeples and school houses." The weird superstitions and wild strange stories of the old savage life, told in the blazing chimney corner of the negro kitchen, the taste of the old aunties for bright and gaudy colors, and their far-famed excellence in the sacred art of cookery, the dignity and state of that venerable shadow of aristocracy, the negro footman; all form a quaint and pleasing portion of our sketch of the days, of our grandfathers. What a place New England was for children! How their cheerful, rosy faces crowd the canvas of our picture! They were not petted and spoiled in those old days, as children are now. They were taught reverence for God and obedience to their parents. Though there were hard tasks to be done, there was time afterward for play; if there was catechism and scripture to learn, there were pleasant stories to be told in the chimney corner. The awful stillness and quiet of Sunday is around us; and we follow them on their way to the old white meeting house, stoveless and cold in winter, warm and drowsy in summer. We go with Whittier's barefoot boy to the old red school house, with desks carved with jack knives, and floor worn by the patter of busy feet. We listen to the schoolmaster as he teaches "the mysteries of those weary A B C's," and tells stories and jests about the old Puritan days. What tender memories of the feast of good things lurk about the old kitchen. If you wish to see how pudding and pie can be turned into poetry, read Whittier's ode on the pumpkin, or the corn-song. If you doubt the influence of appetite upon the soul, call to mind that good old-fashioned New England festival, Thanksgiving. Holland's *Bitter Sweet* contains a picture of the gathering of happy faces at that joyful time. Extend our view to the out door

surroundings. The cattle and sheep in the farm yard, the humming of the bees in the garden, and

“ The old swallow-haunted barns
Filled with summer's ripened stores,
Its odorous grass and barley sheaves
From their low scaffolds to their eaves.”

the trout brooks and mill streams, the forests and wild ravines through which we wander in merry chestnutting parties: how rich are these scenes in the eye of the artist for the painting of idyllic sketches! How pleasant are those country festivals and merrymakings of long ago, the pomp and pride of training day and Fourth of July, the happy meeting of old and young at corn huskings and apple bees! Pleasant indeed are the scenes of courtship and love from those of Alden and Priscilla to those depicted in Beccher's *Norwood*; they lighten the gloomy picture of the old Puritan days and turn to poetry the prose of later times.

The vast influx of foreign immigration has destroyed the distinctive character of much of New England life. The progress of inventive arts, and the consolidation of immense capital, have driven out the smaller industries for which it was once so famous, and substituted vast manufactories carried on by the descendants of foreigners. Yankee emigration for nearly a century has been pouring westward toward the prairies and the mountains. The result has been, that only in secluded nooks of New England to-day, do we find a distinctively New England life, and that is narrow, localized and archaic, like that which appears in *Cape Cod Folks*. The influence of New England thought and character can be traced in every State and territory of the North and West.

“ There live again around the Western hearth
The homely oldtime virtues of the North.”

The works of Carleton, Eggleston, and other western writers, are full of sketches of this westernized New England character and life. Wherever we trace its influence, it is one of social, political and industrial progress. It saved Kansas and the Union from the dreadful power of slavery; and even now it is fighting its battles for advancement and civilization. Free schools and universal education, the preservation of the Sabbath and the overthrow of the rum traffic, are the objects for which it strives. May its victory be speedy and sure.

A. B. JUDSON, '87.

SELF-LOVE.

My God is love; more worshipful than pelf,
 Than duty, honor, yea, than worldly fame:
 Ambition's guide—pole-star of life—thy name
 Is master, sovereign, God; for thou art self.
 I reckon not of that other love—the elf,
 Whose bow, responsive to the woe-fraught aim,
 Hurls passionate darts; 'gainst me how vain his flame!
Success is his who first hath loved himself.

So spake a youth—Lo, soon the leaden years,
 Full spent in self, are gone. A care-bent man
 Mourns haltingly along the paths he trod:
 "Learn thou the lesson,—He who self reveres
 Hath blighted love;" 'Tis thus his moral ran:
The only God of love is love of God.

W. H. HOTCHKISS, '86.

SAW-DUST.

If you want to flatter a man, tell him how much better he
 has done than somebody who had more chances.

The Ship of State is steered by the tiller of the soil.

Folly—A ten dollar hat on a five cent head.

Originality is only skill in remodeling.

In society you can "go as you please" if you "please as you
 go."

Never chase an opportunity; meet it.

Many a lawyer has been kept from the bench because of too
 close attention to the bar.

A wise man looks into the past in order to see the future.

"Soft soap" generally has a good deal of lie in it.

Every man should shovel his own walk first.

"Knights of Labor"—Sitting up with sick babies.

The man who rides a hobby too long may some time have to
 walk barefooted.

Boys, don't bask in the glow of ancestral fires and imagine
 that you can keep warm.

How the yellow of gold surpasses all the varied colors of
 nature.

You can't ride two horses in opposite directions and have
 them pass under the same "wire."

"Grit" is the backbone of success.

"Supe"—superior—support your marks.

Don't assume high birth 'til you look up your pedigree.

A well-dressed thought, like a well-dressed person, can go in the best company.

The "study of mankind is man," but more interesting when it is woman.

The verb of life—Youth, to do—Middle age, will do—Old age, might have done.

The man who has won success is the man who had one idea.

Not every man wishes to be a Mormon. Oh! No!

Weak brains need a high collar to support them.

A quartette that always surprises a full house—four aces.

Some opinions like bees do most execution backing up.

The "Last of the Mohicans"—the one on which they built their moccasins.

When I learn a man's weakness I know his wickedness.

Rules may change but right, never.

It is not so much the broom as the one who wields it.
Ah!!!

Love dies with the kiss.

When a fellow is "broke" he begins to mend.

Art—concealing defects.

One man alone can't quarrel but he may want to.

Don't judge an occupation alone by what you can get out of it, but also by its usefulness.

A photograph—A good picture of your friend and a poor one of yourself.

Some people want eight days in a week and every day Sunday.

Some people, like mosquitoes, only hurt you when they get through with you.

Don't run so far back to get started that you are all out of breath when you begin.

When a man saves another he duplicates himself.

A joke, like medicine, does not have the same effect on all who take it.

S. REED BROWN, '86.

Editors' Table.

College Spirit.

Never in the last ten or fifteen years has so little college spirit been manifested among the students. We can see but one reason for this: the selfishness of the students. More than three-quarters of the members of the college seem to think they are not bound to make any return to the college for the benefits they receive from it. They never engage in any class or college matters, and are seldom seen on the campus after recitation. Like many brutes, they hibernate, coming forth only periodically. All seasons are winter to them. They see in themselves the zenith of everything that is good. They are a world unto themselves, their fellow-students mere evils they must endure. They detest anything social. Athletics are an evil to them; base ball a sure road to ruin. What is the result of this on the college?

A sub-freshman, in making his choice of a college, is always influenced by the loyal spirit of the members of a college. A good base ball nine or a well-trained glee club generally decides the question for him. While he means to work hard at his books, the chance of being on the nine or glee club is irresistible to him. Further, a good nine or glee club is a remarkable advertisement to any college. There is the danger of carrying this too far, and it should be and is guarded against. Through the lack of that true and loyal college spirit, which aids in making a ball nine or glee club such as we should be proud of, Hamilton loses very many of the most desirable men. These are they who take an active interest in athletics and social matters. As an average they stand higher in their classes, and succeed the better out of college. Their enthusiasm is infective. They make known wherever they go the merits of their college. One such enthusiast does more good than a hundred hibernating book-worms.

In a month we begin our ball season and our preparations for Inter-Collegiate at Utica. The students should recognize what is due to the college and the sports from them. Hamilton has entered the list of the sport; and accordingly it devolves upon the under-graduate to sustain her reputation. Those who cannot engage actively in athletics, should help financially. Let the men shake off their lethargy. They have hibernated long enough. It will make us all more loyal to feel that the success of the nine and the Inter-Collegiate rests upon each one of us. Let the good old times of '80 and '81 be revived; and Hamilton will never have seen a better spring term than that which is coming.

A National University.

A bill has been laid before Congress providing for the establishment at Washington of a "National University of America," to be endowed and managed by the National Government. In order that the projected university be truly national it is provided in the bill that "no chair for instruction sectarian in religion, or partisan in politics, shall be maintained, and that no sectarian nor partisan test shall be allowed in selecting officers or professors." The endowment is to be so liberal as to command the best talent of the age, and as a result, students will no longer need to go abroad for special study. Washington is in many respects a most favorable location for a national seat of learning. It is not only the political centre, but it can boast unrivalled attractions for students. The great Congressional library, the Smithsonian Institute, the various museums, private and public, afford rare advantages. The success of such a project would undoubtedly give an impetus to scientific investigation and to every department of learning.

Such a proposition, however, gives rise to several important questions. What is the duty of the National Government as to higher education? Ought the treasury at Washington to furnish money for educational purposes of any sort? If so, why found a great university, when higher education is so well provided for, and illiteracy is so alarmingly prevalent in certain sections of our country? Is not our university system in as high a state of development as can be reached by generous endowment alone?

It must be remembered that we are a young nation and have a system of education just in the beginning of its development. The Universities of England and Germany are a growth of centuries, and peculiar to their own people. With us, facilities for education have kept pace with the needs of the times. It is not unreasonable to suppose that the great American University of the future will be, not one founded and richly endowed by Government aid, but an evolution according to laws now at work, an enlargement and development of the present system of higher education. In other words, it will come naturally and gradually, and not by legislative enactment

The Future.

The question "where will I be next year?" is now coming home to the mind of every member of '86. The great majority have already decided what shall be the profession or business; but the question where that particular vocation shall be exercised, is to many still unsettled. A slight incident may change the fate of a man. The pleasant home in New York State may become a foreign or western abode; while this circumstance may in turn rearrange the checker-board of life.

Those who intend to enter the ministry are still wavering in their choice of a seminary. There is as much competition among theological seminaries as among colleges, and the appearance of financial agents and catalogues of the various seminaries, are ample evidence of the above statement. Hamilton college, is generally considered a feeder for Auburn Theological Seminary; but the ten men in '86 who are to become "the-

ologues" will be widely scattered. Besides Auburn, New York, Chicago, Rochester, Andover and Allegany will receive applicants from Hamilton. The statement once erroneously made, that Hamilton College graduates less ministerial candidates than it receives, cannot be verified.

The future lawyer will go out of Clinton with a good knowledge of the basal principles of law. He will have a real advantage over the graduates of most other colleges, from the fact that Hamilton grants four full terms of law, while many of our contemporaries hardly mention the word "law" in their curricula.

Hamilton always graduates three classes of teachers: those who design making a specialty of some favorite branch, the aspirant to a position at the head of some union school or academy, and last, but not least in number, those who will make teaching an avocation rather than a vocation of life. It is almost an universal opinion among educated men that a year or two of teaching after graduation tends to systemize and condense the knowledge gained in college, and better prepares the student for the active duties of life. It gives him time to look about himself and see where he is and where he will land before rashly jumping into any of the various walks of life. To those who will make teaching their life work, there are rare opportunities offered here, especially during Senior year. The Hamilton graduate seldom has any trouble in securing a position.

The physician and business man, together with the "agnostics," make up the fourth class. Some will doubtless figure at the head of large business firms, while others may drive a steam plow over our western prairies. The physician will be expected to keep the Hamilton alumnus in good health, and to charge moderately. He can also serve Hamilton right royally by killing off the graduates of other colleges. The "agnostic" may become the President of the United States or of the village lyceum.

'Tis said that "it takes all kinds of men to make a world." Arguing from that point of view, Hamilton yearly sends out a little world into the larger sphere of activity. The influence is always good, as the pure spring-water is for the blessing of the people.

Plagiarism.

It is strange that the examples of others' misdeeds and their subsequent punishment are not a warning to us. The murderer forgets that his crime "will out," when he strikes the deadly blow. The thief does not, will not, look at the years of wretched confinement as he purloins what does not belong to him. And the plagiarist with rare conceit vainly hopes that the wrong he is committing will not be discovered. What a delusion! And as the crime of each one is made known to us, with what pity, contempt and abhorrence we behold them. For the thief we have contempt, for the murderer additional abhorrence, but for the plagiarist we combine all three. He has an education and can thoroughly appreciate his position if detected. When he is detected, he becomes a moral wreck, if not in his own eyes, in the eyes of others. He has no excuse whatever for his actions and is so much the more condemned. His literary productions are afterward

looked upon with distrust. If he has won any reputation as a writer, it is immediately lost. All his work is regarded with suspicion, until he is looked upon as a mean, sneaking outcast.

Many of our chapel essays are straight "cribs," we regret to say. The authors may think it smart to get up before the college and read them. It is disgraceful and humiliating to us to be compelled to listen. We cannot suppress a smile of pity when a production worthy of a Milton or a Thackeray is read by a man of no literary ability. But when we hear an essay worthy of a Macaulay read by a man who has won distinction as a writer, and recognize Macaulay's familiar sentences, we want to hoot him off the stage. In the November number of the "LIT." such an essay was published by a member of the Sophomore class. There *MAY BE* one or two original sentences in it. Otherwise not only all the ideas but even whole sentences bodily are taken from various essays of Macaulay and Shaw's "History of English and American Literature."

Let the members of the college think of the consequences of plagiarism before they attempt it. We have in mind an example that happened in Yale College a short time ago. A Senior of high literary ability and a member of one of the prominent societies, was detected plagiarizing. He was expelled from his society and was shunned by the college as if he were a leper.

We do not care to comment further on this matter. We think the simple mention of the essay a sufficient warning. The professor in charge of the Rhetorical Department should mark all such essays zero and consider that their authors have failed in a chapel appointment. This is the simplest and best way to stop that most contemptible and cowardly of all thieving—plagiarism.

We must say in justice to ourselves that we discovered the real authors of the essay too late to give them credit.

Politics in the Scholar.

The old adage, "a watched pot never boils," is not always reliable. Ever since that distant day when the "scholar in politics" first became a subject of investigation, our colleges have been watched by anxious observers of the quantity and quality of their political output. And still they continue to furnish about the same proportion as formerly to the ranks of those in public office; and their representatives continue to be a little more cultured perhaps, and perhaps a little more successful, but not perceptibly better or wiser than their fellows who have not received a college education. Patriotism and sound political judgment do not seem to be distinctly cultivated by collegiate influences.

This is as we might expect. These good qualities are only in the slightest degree to be brought out by precept and instruction. Yet it is impossible to doubt that the political tone of college-bred men is affected by influences at work in undergraduate days. Among other circumstances which exercise such an influence, we wish now to call attention to certain habits acquired in the debating room. On how many of the great questions which are to

occupy the public mind for the next twenty or fifty years, do college men form their opinions haphazard, by the chance of obtaining a certain position in debate? How many men take sides on these questions merely because they have something to say in defence of their position on one side, while on the other they find no convenient "material?" In how many men is the faculty of honest judgment corrupted, and all interest made stale by the unending discussion of this brief list of questions? With how many does the possibility of creditably supporting a position outweigh all considerations of its truth or falsity?

These are questions which deserve consideration. Whether anything can be done to diminish the evils which they suggest is doubtful. We must either sacrifice the genuineness and spontaneity of our political convictions, or deprive ourselves of the subjects which offer the most attractive fields for debate. Something can be accomplished by making use of all the non-political questions which suggest themselves as suitable, and by making good use of such merely transitory topics as the present controversy between the President and the Senate.

Around College.

- Reviews.
- Late *bohn*ing.
- Classical examination the 25th.
- Prize examination in chemistry the 25th.
- Cary, '84, and King, '85, were on the Hill recently.
- Sherwood, '86, was lately called away to attend the funeral of his father.
- Rev. Walter S. Peterson, '72, preached in the College Chapel, March 7.
- Dr. Hamilton preached an eloquent sermon at Auburn, Sunday, February 21st.
- On February 16th, the day of Horatio Seymour's funeral, there were no college exercises.
- Hamilton opens her season on the diamond with the Cornell nine, at Clinton, May 15.
- Haines, '87, and Bradley, '88, were delegates to the late Y. M. C. A. Convention at Elmira.
- A large number of students went down to Utica to hear the Boston Ideals, February 25 and 27.
- Prof. Hoyt preached at Rome, N. Y., February 14th, and Prof. Hopkins at Lowville, March 14.
- Building stone has been drawn for laying the foundations of the new Delta Upsilon Chapter House.
- Curtiss & Smith, of Syracuse, '86 Class photographers, were in Clinton from the 2nd to the 12th of March.
- Curtiss & Smith, of Syracuse, our class photographers, will take the photographs for Houghton Seminary.
- Prof.*—What can you state in regard to John Bunyan? *Student*—He was born in England at a very early age.

—The freshmen have finally decided to have an algebra "show." We feared they did not have enough spirit to organize for it.

—The coasting has been very poor as well as dangerous this year. Peck, '87, and Ellinwood '88, have broken legs as a consequence.

—The date of holding the State Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association meeting, in Utica, has been changed from the 29th to the 26th of May.

—A Senior, recently, in giving a comprehensive definition of a circle, electrified the class by stating: "A circle is a figure bounded by a straight line."

—Eells, '87, was called home to attend the funeral of his father, the Rev. Dr. James Eells, '44, President of Lane Theological Seminary, who died suddenly March 9.

—Editor Gilbert, of the *Utica Herald*, lectured before the Emerson Literary Society, Friday evening, February 12. Wallace Bruce favored them with his lecture on "Native Mettle," the following week.

—Please remember that your subscription to the MONTHLY is already over due. All undergraduates will prepare for settlement the first week of the coming term. Alumni should attend to the matter at once.

—The Executive Committee of the State Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Association, held a meeting in Syracuse, March 9th. C. S. Van Auken represented Hamilton. A schedule of games was made, and Spaulding's League ball was adopted.

—A college meeting was held at noon on February 13. Sicard, '86, resigned the office of President of the Athletic Association, and Van Auken, '86, was elected to fill the vacancy. Mason, '86, was chosen manager of the Glee Club, in place of Myers, '87.

—Cornell's gymnasium has a wire inclosure in which her athletes practice daily. While we have not the same opportunities, our men should take advantage of all we have. A little training in the gymnasium now will help the nine wonderfully in the spring.

—The winter orations have been announced. Pruyn Medal—"Scholar in Politics," Edward Fitch, Walton, N. Y. Head Prize—"Military Services of Alex. Hamilton," W. H. Hotchkiss, Olean, N. Y. Kirkland—"Oratory of the Apostles," Harry B. Tolles, Attica, N. Y.

Book Notices.

Diagram of Parliamentary Rules, by Uriah Smith. Review and Herald Pub. Co., Battle Creek, Mich.:

The distinguishing feature of the work before us is a diagram which answers at a glance any ordinary question about any motion. A table of motions is so arranged as to show which motion in any case takes precedence. Each motion is in turn connected by a system of lines with the affirmative and negative rules which bear upon the subject in question. This arrangement is unique and the required information is readily furnished at the instant it is needed. There is also a key to the diagram, containing in clear and concise form all that is required for an accurate knowl

edge of parliamentary law. The whole forms a work valuable alike to the novice and the skilled parliamentarian.

"Handbook of Whist" by "Major Tenace." : G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This book is a compendium of the important rules of whist as laid down by Pole, Cavendish and the London Club rules. It has no originality save in the order of presenting them. It is intended for the use of those conversant with the subject. Its plan is three-fold : to treat each topic exhaustively, to show the relative importance of each direction, and to make the book easy for reference. The author has more than accomplished his purpose. His style is terse, interesting, and to the point. Its chief value lies in the fact that it is easy for reference.

Other Colleges.

—Williams has a Toboggan Club.

—All classes at Princeton have adopted anti-hazing resolutions.

—Michigan University supports the champion college runner of America.

—Dr. Anderson, of Chicago University, has accepted the Presidency of Vassar.

—The presentation of "The Country Girl" at Amherst, was a decided success.

—The Faculty of Wellesley will not allow the students to publish a paper.—*Ex.*

—At Racine College the examinations are now given without previous notice.—*Ex.*

—A student of Indiana University has been suspended for "fraud practiced in examinations."

—The Dramatic Association of Princeton, will produce "The Rivals," some time this month.

—The Faculty of Bates College have lately passed the following resolution: "No student shall be molested by a fellow student on account of what he may wear or carry."

—*Θ. J. Y.* held its annual convention at New York on February 20th. Sixteen chapters were represented.

—The students of the University of Pennsylvania are rehearsing a Greek play, to be performed next month.

—A prize has been offered by the Handel Society of Dartmouth, for the "best distinctively Dartmouth song."

—The Fourth Annual Conference of the College Y. M. C. Association of New England, is now in session at Brown.

—The expenses of the Princeton foot ball association were over \$2,000, most of which was raised from the gate money.

—The Freshman Class at Yale contains a man who is reported to have broken the college record for running high jump.

—A movement is on foot to establish an athletic association among the Pennsylvania colleges similar to the one in this State.

—Ex-Gov. Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, has been delivering a course of lectures on protection, before the students of Williams College.

—The ladies at Oberlin College recently debated this question: "Resolved, that the extreme development of the intellect chills and destroys the affections."

—The young ladies of the University of Toronto have formed a Recluse Club, the rules of which forbid "speaking to, or walking with, any of the gentlemen undergraduates within the college halls, or on the lawn, or within the enclosure of the grounds."—*Ex.*

—The students of Princeton celebrated Washington's birthday in a way which may commend itself to the attention of other colleges. Appropriate exercises were held commemorative of the day, and orations were given by representative men of the several classes.

—The *Yale News* gives some statistics of the freshman class: The oldest man is 26, the youngest, 15 years, 11 months. The man with the largest head, measuring $23\frac{5}{8}$ in., is in the lowest division in scholarship. The man who owns the smallest head, $19\frac{3}{8}$ in., is in the first division.

—Of the students who graduate at the German gymnasia and enter the universities, five and a half per cent. only, are as young as seventeen, nineteen per cent. are eighteen, twenty-eight per cent. are nineteen, twenty-five per cent. are twenty and twenty-three per cent. are over twenty.—*Ex.*

Exchanges.

—Our bi-weekly visitor, the *Brunonian*, is never at a loss for words of advice. Right nobly and successfully does it address itself to the task of correcting the faults and failings of college journalism.

—A late number of the *Berkeleyan* contains some very interesting notes on physical education in various colleges of the United States. The facts show that there is among educators a growing interest in this subject; that those who need such education most, are those who will get it only when required; that a competent physician is needed, whose duty is the care and preservation of student health by properly regulated exercise.

—An exchange furnishes the following news from Hobart: "The annual Sophomore exhibition of prize speaking by the college students will take place in the halls of the Union school building to-night at half-past seven. There are seven contestants for the prize, and the exhibition promises to be an unusually interesting one. The exhibition is free and public." The annexation of Hobart college to the Union school of Geneva, we sincerely hope will not be disastrous to this enterprising preparatory institution.

—One of the most valuable of our exchanges is the *Southern Collegian* of Washington and Lee University. The *Collegian* is a literary magazine that furnishes both variety and excellence in its fifty pages of reading matter. The February number contains a well-written and thoughtful essay on Junius. The classic soil of Virginia ought to furnish inspiration for original poetry, of which we find none in the issue before us, although the translations from Latin and German show a good degree of poetic skill.

—The following from the *Princetonian* may be of interest to those who find it close work to "make chapel:"

Morning chapel at most institutions begins the exercises of the day at nine o'clock, which hour has been steadily advancing with civilization, and it is now with feelings of horror and awe that we behold alumni who speak of worshipping "in their days" at 6 A. M.—and who have lived to relate it. When the regulations at present desired at Yale are enforced in that college its students will lead in the race for proverbial "health, wealth and wisdom;" for 7:40 is considerably earlier than the chapel hour of any other of our colleges. Dartmouth and Amherst tie for second place at 8 A. M.; while Princeton comes third at 8:15, followed by Williams and Hamilton at 8:30; and yet the Harvard man rebels at the "beastly bore" of attending prayers, even at 8:45. At Cornell and Ann Arbor attendance at morning chapel is not compulsory, yet the student is allowed, on this account, no more slumber, for at the University of Michigan daily recitations begin at 8 and at Cornell at 8:15 respectively. With the exception of the last two, at all the colleges named, the first recitation of the day immediately follows the chapel exercises, and in many instances there ensues an almost unbroken succession of lectures and recitations with only an intermission for dinner.

Pickings and Stealings.

—"What would you be, dearest, if I should press the stamp of love upon those sealing-wax lips?" "I," responded the fairy like creature, "should be—stationery!"—*Ex.*

—"Why is dying called 'kicking the bucket?'" "Don't know, dear, unless death is the pail destroyer."—*Ex.*

TRANSFORMATION.

When I was a freshman I shaved it,
Impatiently waiting my time;
For if there was one thing I craved, it
Was something to which there's no rhyme.

When a Soph'more I pulled and stroked it,
And coaxed it with tonics and grease;
And when in the evening I smoked, it
To finger I never would cease.

When I was a Junior I curled it,
And waxed it with consummate care;
In parlors I languidly twirled it,
And no doubt captivated the fair.

When a Senior, I purposely spoiled it,
I chopped it to look like a broom;
And no longer wheedled and oiled it,
Nor twisted it up with perfume.

—*Brown.*

ST. VALENTINE.

Dead are the many gods of old,
The god of love, the god of wine,
And him of Delphi who foretold
The future—and the war-god bold,
But thou dost live, St. Valentine.

And thou dost rule a single day
 In all the year's unbroken line,
 And then dost go upon thy sway
 Leaving more token of thy sway
 Than all the other gods divine.

I pray thee ere thou dost depart
 Behold my off'ring at thy shrine,
 And if thy dainty, subtle art
 Can win a maiden's heart,
 To make them mine, St. Valentine.

—*Ex.*

A STUDY.

"Ah, sir, you mean not what you say;
 Your vows but toys with which you play."
 Her trembling head to his breast he drew,
 By her doubting words his soul pierced through.

"Angel!" he said, "as on my breast
 Thy dewey cheek reclines to rest,
 "Thy beauteous face to my throbbing heart
 Eternal impress doth impart."

His words, how true! Though spok'n in jest:
 A perfect image was impressed.

Not on his heart, recluse from sight,
 But on his coat in *lachrymed white*.

—*Ex.*

SIC SEMPER PRIGIS.

In Bagdad once, the story ran,
 There lived a literary man,
 Whose knowledge since the world began
 Has seldom been exceeded.

No young A. B.
 Of high degree
 Had ever known as much as he,
 Nor half as much had needed.

Now, like his kind, in all he saw
 This learned prig could pick a flaw,
 And answer knotty points of law
 With due correctness dreary;

Till far and wide,
 The people cried,
 "Oh! may some evil fate betide
 This prosy 'Note and Query.'!"

At length there came from India's soil
 A musty sage, bowed down with toil,
 (The sort whose love of midnight oil
 Impairs their good digestion)

Who sought, forsooth,
In love of truth,
To put his Dryasdust to proof
By putting him a question.

According to his stern decrees,
(For thrift abhors the proctor's fees)
They locked Prig up to think at ease
Solutions superhuman.

At break of day
(The papers say)
"Remains" were found, and by them lay
The question "What is woman?"

—*Advocate.*

ALUMNIANA.

Tò ἡμῶν τοῦ παντός πολλὰκις πλέον.

—SETH C. ADAMS, '87, is a student of law in the office of his father in Utica.

—"The Conquest of Utah" is the title of an article in the *Andover Review* for November, by Rev. D. L. LEONARD, '59.

—In Hartford, Conn., the Pearl street church has a roll of 453 members, and is prospering under the able ministry of the Rev. W. D. LOVE, Jr., '73.

—GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, is now editor-in-chief of the *Utica Daily Press*. He has earned this promotion by journalistic skill, enterprise and courtesy.

—Rev. WILLIAM E. KIMBALL, '76, of Madison, Neb., was Moderator of the Synod of Nebraska at its twelfth annual session, held at Central City, Oct. 8-10, 1885.

—During the past winter GEORGE W. HINMAN, '84, has been a student of Political Economy, History and kindred subjects at the University of Leipzig, in Germany.

—Hamilton's pulpit nine in Chicago is already broken by the departure of Rev. NORMAN A. MILLER, '47, who accepts a call to the Congregational Church in Dorr, Mich.

—Rev. A. S. COATS, '74, supplies the pulpit of one of the Baptist churches in Rochester, while filling the chair of Elocution in Rochester Theological Seminary.

—A letter from Philippopolis announces that ELIA S. YOVCHOFF, '77, mourns the loss of his wife, who died Dec. 25, 1885. She was the mother of two daughters, named Faith and Hope.

—For the third time, ANDREW L. WILLIAMS, '67, of College Hill, has been elected Democratic Supervisor of the town of Kirkland. EUGENE B. HASTINGS, '58, has been elected Democratic Supervisor for the Seventh Ward of Utica.

—At a union service in Clyde, last Thanksgiving day, Rev. W. H. BATES, '65, preached a very effective sermon on Ps. 118, 25: "O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity." The sermon had twenty-one heads, and occupied twenty-two minutes.

—ARTHUR W. BRONSON, LL. B. '72, Clinton's new postmaster, took possession of the office on Monday, February 15th. He will have the advantage of former experience as post office clerk, and it need not be doubted that he will prove an obliging, competent and trustworthy officer.

—The equatorial telescope in the Litchfield Observatory was built by CHARLES A. SPENCER and Dr. ASAHEL K. EATON, '43, in the village of Canastota; and Dr. Eaton is now a maker of telescopes, spectroscopes, microscopes, achromatic objectives and chemical preparations, at 65 Henry street, Brooklyn.

—Rev. GEORGE W. KNOX, '74, sends two theological books to the library all the way from Tokio, Japan, and has very hearty thanks. If one living so far away can hear the library's cry and respond so generously, what shall be said of the hundreds of graduates, living not remotely, who if they hear, make no response?

—Rev. GEO. R. SMITH, '71, formerly principal of the Canandaigua Academy, has accepted a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church in Campbell, Steuben county. In securing Mr. Smith, the Campbell church have been highly fortunate, and we have no doubt that he will achieve the highest success in his new field.

—Prof. A. de Potter, of Albany, has secured the medical services of Dr. HOWARD S. PAINE, '78, for his Seventh Series of European Tours. This will be Dr. Paine's third season. He has made a special study of the galleries of art in Berlin, Dresden, Munich and Paris. He will return with the party that arrives in New York about the 5th of September.

—Rev. CHARLES E. HAVENS, '74, now pastor of the Congregational Church in West Lebanon, N. H., attended the funeral of his father-in-law, Rev. John H. Hall, in Clinton, on Thursday, Feb. 10, 1886. Rev. ALBERT R. WARNER, '57, of Deansville, assisted in the funeral exercises in the Methodist Church in Clinton, where Mr. Hall's first pastorate began in 1841.

—JOHN R. S. DEY, '76, is now in Los Angeles, Cal., where his wife died of consumption, Jan. 29, 1886. Five years ago Mr. Dey left New York on account of his wife's ill health, and in August, 1881, in Lake Valley, New Mexico, during an outbreak, the Apaches, led by Nano, he was shot in the knee and chin. At the same time his little daughter, then two years old, was wounded in the foot. They were taken into Fort Cummings, and remained there five months. Since then Mr. Dey has lived in Los Angeles, where he has good health.

—Rev. Dr. B. W. DWIGHT, '35, of Clinton, has presented to the Union Theological Seminary in New York, the books that were used in preparing his work on Modern Philology. These volumes numbered nearly two hundred and fifty, and form the nucleus of a good collection on comparative philology, comprising volumes of grammar, special investigation and text on the several branches connected with the Indo-European linguistics. The

books are in German, French, and English, and will prove useful to special students in that line of investigation.

—The Clinton Metallic Paint Company has filed its articles of incorporation in the county clerk's office in Utica. Its trustees are Dr. JAMES A. ARMSTRONG, '75, WILLIAM McL. BRISTOL, '82, and FRED. DEW. SMYTH, '82. Its capital is \$15,000, in 150 shares. Its business is the manufacture and sale of paints, and it is to exist for fifty years. A branch track 600 feet long will be built, leading from the Delaware and Hudson Railroad tracks to the company's factory. The factory will adjoin the Franklin iron works, and will consist of three buildings, the largest of which will be 60x75 feet on the ground. The title of the firm is Smyth, Bristol & Co.

—CHARLES H. RAY, '78, makes a good beginning as District Attorney for Wayne county, and receives a vote of thanks, in these words:

"The grand jury return thanks to District Attorney Charles H. Ray, of Lyons, who, by his promptness, attention and thoughtfulness has been the most important factor in the dispatch of the large amount of business brought before this jury. The number of complaints presented to the grand jury for its action has been unusually large. The District Attorney, by the clear, distinct and careful manner in which he brought them before this body, lessened the amount of the jurors' labors and hastened the day of adjournment of this body."

—Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Philadelphia, in the *Homiletic Review*, says "F. W. Robertson's 'dumb poet' used to stand at the window during a thunder storm, gaze intensely into the clouds, thrill with excitement as the thunder rolled away, sinking from a cannon's roar to faint murmur, and then exclaim 'That's what I mean!' We sometimes give undue proportion of our educational training to the discipline of the thinking faculty, while the speaking faculty is neglected; and so, many a thought, well conceived, never comes to the birth, or if at all, only with a very imperfect, awkward, ungraceful incarnation. Let us try to perfect the divine art of speech; as Hobbes said, the difference between animals and man is '*rationale et orationale*.'"

—Mrs. Jemima Barbour Green, who died in Utica, Feb. 13, was married in 1827 to GEORGE S. GREEN, '16, and until 1851 she was mistress of the Green mansion, which is still in existence, about half a mile east of Oriskany. In the annals of that period her house was noted as the center of genial and unsparing hospitality. Mr. Green died in May, 1871, and during the past fifteen years his widow has passed a very quiet life with her daughter, Mrs. J. Mather Jones. She was the author of a volume of prose and verse entitled "*Leisure Hours*." Mrs. Green was a devout communicant and a member of Trinity Church. She was eminently of a religious nature and was possessed of a strong living faith. Her sympathy was kindly and generous, and many beneficiaries will miss her bounty.

—Principal C. N. KENDALL, '82, of the High School in Jackson, Mich., has arranged for a course of six lectures, to which the school and the public will be admitted. The naming of the James Russell Lowell Society in the Jackson High School has given occasion for the following letter, addressed to Principal Kendall:

DEERFOOT FARM, SOUTHBOROUGH, 11th Feb., 1886.

DEAR SIR:—If to be honored in the world they have left be grateful to celestial minds, as Tacitus assures us, surely a mind need not be terrestrial

wholly if it find pleasure in the sympathy and honor which are bestowed upon it while still in the flesh. I beg you to thank your pupils most heartily in my name for their kindly recognition of me.

As I suppose they would like a motto from one of my own poems, (though I could find better elsewhere,) may I suggest, "Not failure, but low aim is crime!"

Faithfully yours,

J. R. LOWELL.

—There is a passage in the last annual report of Hon. WILLIAM B. RUGLES, '49, as State Superintendent of Public Instruction, that is worthy to be remembered by all who are interested in our system of free schools:

"Of all the duties imposed by law upon the State Superintendent, the most arduous and exacting—the one, more than any other, calling for the exercise of patience and a sound and discreet judgment—which occupies in its performance a larger portion of the time of the Superintendent and his deputy and the clerical force in the office, than all others combined, is the duty of adjusting and settling, whenever his intervention is called for, by official direction, advice or opinion, or by adjudications on appeal, the innumerable misunderstandings and controversies arising out of the execution of the school laws in the cities, villages and thousands of school districts throughout the State. I am not aware of the existence of any other judicial tribunal in this State which is intrusted with such absolute judicial power over matters within the scope of its jurisdiction. Even the decisions of our highest State Appellate Court—the Court of Appeals—in a large class of cases, are subject to be reviewed and reversed by another court.

—The published minutes of the Fourth Annual Session of the Synod of New York, make a valuable addition to the literature of the Presbyterian Church. The Synod met in the First Church in Troy, Oct. 20, 1885, Rev. Dr. L. M. MILLER, '40, of Ogdensburg, was elected Moderator; Rev. Dr. T. Ralston Smith, of Buffalo, Stated Clerk; Rev. J. WILFORD JACKS, '68, Permanent Clerk; Rev. Dr. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, Temporary Clerk. The roll of delegates included the names of Rev. Dr. N. W. Goertner, Hamilton College; Rev. Dr. L. M. MILLER, '40, Ogdensburg; Prof. EDWARD NORTH, '41, Hamilton College; Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, Whitesboro; Elder D. A. DWIGHT, '50, Adams; Rev. HENRY WARD, '62, Buffalo; Rev. T. L. WALDO, '63, East Pembroke; Rev. GEORGE M. JANES, '66, Coventry; Rev. Dr. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, Buffalo; Rev. J. W. JACKS, '68, Romulus; Rev. C. D. BARROWS, '69, Clinton; Rev. JOHN McLACHLAN, '70, Buffalo; Rev. D. A. FERGUSON, '71, Hammond; Rev. C. S. STOWITZ, '72, Niagara Falls; Rev. J. J. COWLES, '75, Fair Haven; Rev. C. G. MATTESON, '76, West Troy; Rev. E. P. SALMON, '78, Knowlesville; Rev. R. R. WATKINS, '79, Franklinville; Rev. G. R. PIKE, '80, Clayville. The Synod was addressed by President Henry Darling, in behalf of Hamilton College, and by Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, in behalf of Home Missions.

—An earnest Christian woman, Mrs. Mary McLean, died at the home of her youngest son, Rev. ENEAS McLEAN, '75, in Conejos, Colorado, Jan. 29, 1886. She was also the mother of Rev. JOHN McLEAN, '63, and Rev. ROBERT McLEAN, '76.

"She was born in Inverness county, Scotland, on Christmas day, 1815. After her marriage she and her husband emigrated to this country, and finally, about forty years ago, settled in the town of Vernon, Oneida county. Children were born to them, of whom five are living. When the youngest son was but an infant Mr. McLean went to California, where he died in 1853. Left with a large family of small children, Mrs. McLean struggled to give them a comfortable home and a good education. This she

succeeded in doing. Mrs. Margaret Ball and Mrs. Christiana Richards, the daughters, live in Vernon. Alexander is doing business in Rochester. The other sons are in the ministry of the Presbyterian Church. John, who was for twelve years pastor at Beloit, Wis., is now at Sedalia, Col.; Robert is at Naylox, Oregon; and Eneas is at Conejos, Col. The two last are well known as missionaries to South America. Thus is illustrated the result of a faithful mother's devotion. Mrs. McLean was a member of the Presbyterian Church of Vernon Centre, to which she was greatly attached. She bade good-bye to her friends of the church at home in December, and took her journey in winter weather to the far West. She arrived at her son's house after much delay, only to be with him a few days before going on to her Father's house."

—At the Ann Arbor meeting of American Scientists in August, 1885, one of the most memorable addresses was by Dr. EDWARD ORTON, '48, of the Ohio State University. A single extract will be sure to create a hunger for more:

"The discovery during the last year of fossil scorpions in three quite widely-separated portions of the world, at horizons approximately identical and at the same time vastly lower than any in which they had been found hitherto, is a fact of much geological interest and significance. The first of these forms was reported from Swedish territory, in November, 1884. The age of the formation from which the fossil was derived is clearly Upper Silurian. This announcement was immediately followed by the report of a like discovery in Upper Silurian rocks of Scotland, and now, our associate, Prof. R. P. Whitfield, has obtained from Lower Helderberg beds of Oneida County, New York, classic ground for this formation, a well-marked congener of the Swedish specimen. It is surprising that these three specimens, gathered as they are from widely-separated but well-worked fields, should come to light within the compass of a single year. They effect an immense extension of the history of the tribe to which they belong, but each of them still falls short of the title of the 'earliest known land animal.' That distinction is, for the present, held by the representative of an allied division. From well-characterized strata of *Middle Silurian* age in Central France Mr. Scudder has described, during the past year, the fragment of a cockroach's wing. It is a surprise to find *Blatta*, for the time being, at the head of the line of the inhabitants of the dry land."

—In the published sermon of Rev. C. C. HEMENWAY, '74, of Auburn, on our Public School System, he maintains that

"As Christians and denominations, we must come to this: That the means and methods for the propagation of our faith shall be outside of the week-day schools. I know very well the influence and results of early instruction and impressions in forming religious character, especially in making religious devotees and zealots. I would not willingly forego any legitimate means in the early direction of the mind and heart toward God and divine truth. But we must all accept the logical conclusion of the public school system, and not expect any influence from it toward distinctive denominational preference. We must be willing to rely upon other means, the instruction of the home and the ordinances of our churches for religious impressions and guidance. And the denomination that cannot sustain itself under such conditions will merit little sympathy in its decay. The public school system is right, as built on a wholly unsectarian basis, and the churches must stand the consequences. Protestantism can stand it, has stood it, and, relying upon the instrumentalities of the home and of the church, has increased and grown stronger through the years. The Roman Catholic Church, by its own confession of an increasingly active and strenuous hostility to the public school system, cannot stand it. I care not to seek the cause in the unbiblical structure of their faith, for I have no controversy with them at this time, save in relation to the subject before us. I seek only to exhibit the fact, by their own

confession, of their inability to maintain themselves in union with, and in submission to, our wise system of public schools. Not intending to reproach them, I do say firmly, that every religious sect which cannot perpetuate its life with its benefits in sustaining the public school system is not worthy of permanent life among our people."

—Tears of real grief were shed at the funeral of Mrs. Laura M. Wright, who died at Versailles, on the Cattaraugus Reservation, Jan. 21, 1886. The The Mission church was filled by bereaved Seneca Indians. Hymns were sung by the Indian choir. Brief remarks were made by Rev. CHALON BURGESS, '44, of Silver Creek; Rev. HENRY WARD, '62, of Buffalo, and Rev. A. B. ROBINSON, '68, of Gowanda. Rev. Henry Silverheels, a native preacher, spoke in Seneca. The memorial address was by Rev. MARTIN F. TRIPPE, '72, now pastor of the Missionary church at Versailles. His words came from a full and tender heart:

"Mrs. Wright literally bore this people upon her heart. She knew them all. No one will ever live who will know them so well. Those who were living when she came here in 1833, were sought out, and their lives, past and present, soon known. Nearly, if not quite, every child born since that year has been tenderly watched from infancy to old age or death. She knew their sorrows, successes, hopes, disappointments, and failures. Their mental and moral, and even their physical characteristics, were not unknown. Every case of moral failure and soul-wrecking came as a personal calamity upon her grieving heart. She keenly felt all the bitter curses heaped upon this race by her own. That cruel and inhuman race prejudice which permits and encourages the stronger to oppress and to seek the extermination of the weaker, the very thing which has wrought the corruption, and now seeks the annihilation of the Indians, stirred her soul to its profoundest depths. She recognized one thing as essential to the safety and salvation of her people: that was their full and hearty acceptance of Christianity. For this end she labored, prayed, wept. Side by side Mr. and Mrs. Wright toiled, and their holy purpose was to save this people for Christ and Heaven."

—Rev. DANIEL BUCK, '25, of Centralia, Ill., gives an illustration of what a student can do who has a mind for Christian work:

"Let me state a few things that took place in a country church in Central New York in 1825. I was requested to spend a week in said church while a student. I arrived there on Saturday evening. On the Sabbath the pastor introduced me to one of his elders, and wished me to go home with him, and assist in the meeting in the evening, and then visit with him from house to house during the week. After talking the matter over with the elder, and having a season of silent prayer, asking God what He would have us do, I asked the elder what he thought of our proposing to the church that they should ask Jesus Christ to come among them on the business of redemption, and to remain there until the work of redemption in that place should be accomplished. He remained silent for a while, then said, 'I do not see any reason why that would not be proper.' We then spent the time till the hour of public worship, in prayer. At the proper time I made the proposition to Christians; I told them what a Saviour He was, that He would save whole families, in short, all the families in the place. I explained as well as I could His promise, 'Behold, I stand at the door and knock,' etc. The night was mostly spent in prayer. Early in the morning we commenced to visit. In the first family we found every impenitent sinner there under deep conviction. Soon the elder declined to take any part. After we had made several calls, as we left a family he threw his arms around my neck, saying 'My dear sir, if God comes any nearer, I shall die.' He spoke what I had felt for some time. In the next house we found them still praying. There we had a prayer-meeting, and asked God to stay His hand, and to strengthen us to know and do His will. During the day, every impenitent sinner we met we found to be under deep conviction. At evening it seemed that the

whole village came together, and it was ascertained that thirty-two men and women had found the Saviour. The rest of the week was spent in a similar manner, and at its close it was found that almost every adult person in the place had embraced Jesus Christ as their Saviour. I learned afterwards that more than one hundred united with the church at one time. Of those who entered the ministry, six went at one time as missionaries to the heathen."

—Biblical scholars are waiting with impatience for the reproduction in phototype of sixteen pages of a Syriac MS containing the epistles known as "Antilegomena," that are soon to be published by the Johns Hopkins University, under the editorial supervision of Prof. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, lecturer on New Testament work in that University, with brief descriptive notes by the editor.

"This manuscript consists of the Acts and Catholic Epistles and the Pauline Epistles, followed by Hebrews; together with tables to find Easter, etc. (arranged for the Seleucid era,) tables of ecclesiastical lessons and a poem at the end, giving a history of the genesis of the manuscript. Its chief peculiarity consists in its containing *seven* Catholic Epistles, while ordinary Syriac manuscripts have but three; 2 Peter, 2 and 3 John, and Jude being commonly rejected by the Syrians, and very rarely found among them. The version is Peshitto, except for these commonly rejected Epistles, in which is followed the version usually printed. Each book, except the several Catholic Epistles (and they as a whole,) has its Proëmium from Gregory Bar Hebraeus, and its title and subscription. The manuscript is provided throughout with the Syrian sections and church lessons, and is dated at the end. Grammatical and other annotations occur frequently in the margins. The careful writing and pointing, as well as the superior character of the text, with the matters narrated in the poem at the end, show the work to be that of a critical Syrian scholar, and not of a mere copyist. Two notes by the contemporary corrector appear on leaves toward the end.

The printed editions of the rejected Epistles all rest on one inferior Bodleian MS. and particularly upon its *editio princeps*, published by Edward Pococke (Leyden, Elzevir) in 1630. This has hitherto been varied in later editions only by editorial conjecture.

This is the second MS. of these Epistles ever given to the public, and doubles the available critical material, though a few other MSS. of various ages are known to exist, some copied from the printed editions."

—Prof. LEE S. PRATT, '81, the writer of the following, has many friends in Central New York who will rejoice that he has enlisted so heartily in the work of building up a college where success is not to be measured by any pecuniary standard, but by industry, brains and heroic character:

"Out in 'poor old Missouri' there is a college unique in its conception and wonderfully successful in results. It is at Parkville, Mo., nine miles north of Kansas City. It differs from other schools in many respects, one of which is this, that, while the college itself is much like other colleges, with its preparatory department, four years' classical course, and faculty of college graduates, there is here the addition of Park College Family. Without it and the opportunities it offers to poor students, the college proper would probably not be in existence. Most of the three hundred and thirty students in this family, or in the three parts into which it is for convenience divided, are so poor that but for Park College they would be obliged to forego education. How is this done? Every student who comes here enters at once upon all his duties, but has a three months' trial in them, before he is fully received into the family. At the end of that time, if the authorities and the student are mutually satisfied, the student agrees to give to the college three hours of his time each day in whatever work is required. So the young men go to the farm, to the carpenter, blacksmith, or paint shop, to the brick-yard, or to the printing office; the young women cook, wash dishes, wait on the tables and do general housework. Three hours work

will go only part way toward the student's support, and the church, the Presbyterian Church, especially, is called to make up the deficiency. The young people are taught that they are to do their part first, working faithfully and heartily in the time allotted. This is not a manual labor institution. Each department of labor contributes directly to the support or comfort of the family. The managers do not enter into competition with tradesmen or mechanics, and the time of the students is never hired out. They raise such crops as will be of use to the family. If there is any surplus it is sold in the best market available; if work is brought to any of the shops it is done, but the general object is not to make money, only to save it."

—With the return of April and the birds that sing, listen to what Principal I. O. Best, '67, of the Clinton Grammar School, has to say in behalf of "The Apple tree as a Home:"

"We may turn to the horticulturists' best friend, the birds, and consider their usefulness as tenants of the apple tree. Here is a downy woodpecker, clinging to the trunk near the roots, twisting his head from side to side, and peering sharply into every orifice. What is he looking for? The borers, which man's careful search has not discovered. There—he has found something. Head down, tail up, he works away—peck, peck, peck, faster than we can count. Woe to the round head lurking beneath. No more mercy awaits him, than there was for one of Cromwell's troopers when overtaken by the knights of King Charles. There! the deed is done, and our downy friend is again bobbing up and down, this way and that to find another dainty mouthful. In a tuft of grass at the foot of the same tree, a sparrow has her nest. In it are four hungry mouths to fill. Mother and father sparrow can not be idle, for their little ones are ravenous gluttons. Back and forth, from nest to tree, from tree to nest they flit, each time carrying a bug, a worm, a fly, to the ever open mouths of their brood. Snugly built, where three branches meet in the tree above, is a robin's nest. It is not cherry time, nor have the berries of the mountain-ash ripened; yet a brood of young robins more greedy than their little cousins, the sparrows, must have food. Whence can it be obtained? These bugs, and worms, and flies are just the thing, if only an angle worm can be obtained now and then as an appetizer. Surely we must not grudge these, our benefactors, the early cherries which they eat. Are the cherries not theirs, as well as ours? Have not Mr. and Mrs. Robin done as much to secure this abundant fruitage as have we? Let them have all the cherries if they wish—they will leave us all the apples. But who is this wee, prim, brown-coated chirper that has just issued from the hole in that dead limb? It is Mrs. Wren; and there sits her mate, waiting for her, that together they may forage for the little wrens, so safely and snugly nested deep in the hollow limb. They want no cherries, but do want all sorts of bugs and grubs. Other birds are useful, but these four are especially so; and from the fact that they remain in the orchard from early spring to late in the fall, they are rightly accounted most valuable co-laborers with man in fruit growing."

—Rev. CHARLES F. Goss, '73, is the pastor of what is officially called the Chicago Avenue Church, but is more familiarly known as "Moody's," the outgrowth of a Mission Sunday School founded by that eminent evangelist more than twenty-five years ago. It is plainly, yet substantially finished and furnished, and is large, roomy and conveniently arranged for the purposes to which it is devoted, the main auditorium in the second story seating 2,000, while the lecture room below accommodates 800, and there are several large class-rooms, a study, church, kitchen, etc., all lighted, heated and ventilated by the most thorough and approved methods.

"The Chicago *Herald* reports that the pastor, Rev. C. F. Goss, was an efficient aid in the last "mission," and is a young evangelist who has just completed his first year in Chicago, being sent to this church by Mr.

Moody himself, who decided as to his fitness after hearing him speak for twenty minutes. He graduated at Hamilton College in 1878, and Auburn Seminary in 1876, entering the Presbyterian ministry, his first charge being at Weatherford, Tex., after which he was located in the Pennsylvania oil region, going from there to Utica, N. Y., where he preached three years ere coming to Chicago last spring. He is but a young man still, yet a minister, he has seen life in all its phases. Personally, he is of medium height, slender build, with the face of a student; a low but well shaped brow, perceptive especially prominent, delicate features, dark eyes and moustache; has a peculiar voice, clear, resonant, yet not deep, but possessed of a penetrating quality which gives an additional force to his words. He is a plain, simple, yet graphic and engaging speaker, with few of the arts of oratory, seldom using gestures. He preaches extempore, of course, yet elaborates his themes with skill and care, leaving no branch of a subject untouched.

The government of this church is rather unique, but is apparently modeled on that of the Congregational denomination. The plan of its services is drawn from the Methodists. A committee is chosen from the 600 members, who form the executive power of the organization, which is independent of any other, and receives to its communion those of every shade of belief who yet unite on the Bible and Apostle's Creed."

—In one of his published letters, Prof. ROBERT L. TAYLOR, '82, of Robert College, clearly explains what is meant by "The Eastern question."

In the light of civilization, long ago the Turk forfeited his right to be a governor. Misrule is his characteristic. Starting then with the fact that the Turks are not only robbers on European soil, but have no moral right to rule at all, we are confronted with the question: To whom shall fall the inheritance of their territory and sovereignty? This is the "eastern question." Not long since I listened to a conversation between a Greek and Bulgarian. They spoke reasonably and mildly on most points. When, however, the subject of the possession of Salonica was reached their eyes had a dangerous fire. Epirus, Crete and Macedonia then are claimed by Greece. I do not think she expects to see them all in her possession in five or ten years. Epirus they must have now, they say, while the other may be waited for a little. This is, I take it, the way an enlightened Greek would state the subject of his claims. There are those whose Hellenism would outrun their wisdom, who say: in addition to Epirus, Crete and Macedonia, we must have the Greek-inhabitant strips of country along the coast of Asia Minor and the adjacent lands. This, however, is hardly practical.

What has the Greek to say of Constantinople, you ask? No intelligent Greek, I think, imagines for an instant that his nation can in the near future rule the Bosphorus and the metropolis which has seen some of the proudest days of his people's history. Still, press him hard, and in his heart of hearts he yet cherishes the hope that Constantinople may some day prove to be a Greek legacy. And indeed he has the right to so dream. With the Turks expelled from Europe, Constantinople would be a city of Greeks, and one with a long and glorious Greek history centering in it. Still Constantinople can never supplant Athens. Were it offered to the Greeks to-morrow they would think long before accepting the tempting gift. Athens must ever be the darling of their nation. Then, too, with a capital on the Bosphorus, history might repeat itself, and the Greek Epirus of modern times be guilty of the mistake its older sister made, and lose cohesion.

—HENRY C. MAINE, '70, of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*, has been awarded one of the four prizes given by H. H. Warner for the best essays on the recent atmospheric effects known as "the red light," accompanying sunrise and sunset. The competitors were leading scientists and astronomers in every part of the globe. Mr. Maine has devoted much attention to the study of solar physics and terrestrial meteorology. His success as a prize-winner is most remarkable in view of the fact that there has

been no pause in his daily editorial work, while the thirty-six competing essays were from prominent astronomers, scientists and observers in all quarters of the world. In a recent article in the *Rural Home*, Mr. Maine gives his theory of "The Relation of Sun Spots to Terrestrial Meteorology:"

"Perhaps the best demonstration of the effects of solar disturbances has been furnished during the months of January and February. At the beginning of January a great solar disturbance appeared by the sun's rotation. It was followed by a storm of great energy in the United States with a cold reaction which caused a severe freeze in Florida. Five days later another solar disturbance of still greater force came by the sun's rotation and it was followed by another storm of corresponding energy just five days later than the first. Afterwards a terrific storm, which was probably generated in the Pacific by the same solar disturbance broke on the Pacific coast with very destructive force. Then there was comparative calm until a revolution of the sun (about 25 days), bringing the first of the solar storms again into view, was completed. This reappearance was followed by another storm and blizzard with a far southern sweep like that in the beginning of January. The second storm reappeared five days later and was followed by a storm and torrential rains. The two sun storms showed decreased activity upon their return and the terrestrial storms succeeding them were of less violence than those of the beginning of January. These two regions of disturbance on the sun have determined the time and intensity of the four great storms of the winter with their accompanying floods and freezing reactions. Now that the frequency of great solar disturbances has diminished as shown by the diminished number of spots, an excellent opportunity is afforded for noting the coincidences of the earth storms with the few appearing on the sun. I believe that as the number of sun disturbances decreases, the number of violent electrical storms and tornadoes will diminish. The correctness of this theory can be tested during the coming summer when the solar disturbances will be approaching the minimum."

—Prof. W. G. Hale's Horatian Ode, as sung at the inauguration of President Charles K. Adams, of Cornell University, has been admirably translated by Prof. ANDREW C. WHITE, '81, now of the faculty of Cornell University. The translation is given below as a good example of what can be done by exact scholarship, skill and sympathy in putting English words into the rigid mould of a rhymeless Latin rhythm:

ODE BY PROFESSOR W. G. HALE.

Qui regis terras, maris et profundum,
 In manu cuius valida sitae res
 Quas homo indagat, neque promittit ullas
 Quin Tibi laudes
 Adferant, nobis ades hoc die, qui,
 Et spei plenus memorisque luctus,
 Magnus insignisque dehinc cluebit
 Ac memorandus
 Des ei, cui nunc data praesidendi
 Arduis rebus gravidisque fato
 Cura, vim robur rationem et amplam
 Consiliumque.
 His locis, sedes ubi constituta est
 Artium et quaecumque homines levarent,
 Unius fortisque opera ac benigni
 Munificique,

Praesit ut posthac, referente fama
 Postera aetas cum memorabit acta,
 Ille dicatur, bona quae parata,
 Et meliora
 Reddidisse, et quae bene iam locata
 Alta fundamenta, in eis struendo,
 Providus, custodum et ope adiuvante,
 Aedificasse
 Quad stet ut turris, ferat atque lumen
 Splendide fulgens bona ad indicanda
 Vera vitae, ipsum stabile atque fixum
 Tempus in omne.

TRANSLATION BY PROFESSOR A. C. WHITE.

O Thou who rulest earth and ocean's depths,
 Within whose mighty hand and sway lies all
 That Science searches for, yet brings forth naught
 But yields Thee praise,
 Vouchsafe Thy presence on this solemn day
 Filled with fair hopes and mournful memories,
 A day which coming years shall oft recall,
 Momentous, grand.
 Give him to whom we now commit the care
 Of matters arduous and fraught with fate
 Endurance, might, a searching judgment, skill,
 In measure full.
 Within this place where arts have found their seat,
 And all that should uplift our human race,—
 Thanks to that strong-souled man who freely gave
 Of heart and means,—
 So let him long preside that he who reads
 In future days the records of the past
 Shall say : " He rendered better yet the good
 He found at hand ;
 And on the deep foundations laid before
 He, scanning close the years to come,
 Aided by those who held the trust in charge,
 A structure reared
 That stands tower-like, and bears aloft a flame
 Splendidly blazing to show forth the true
 And good in man's brief life, quenchless and fixed
 Till time shall end."

—The way Commencement was managed 27 years ago, is told in the *Utica Herald's* report of the valedictory orations before the Phoenix and Union societies in the college chapel, on Tuesday forenoon, July 19, 1859, when the chosen orators were JOHN H. MORRIS, '59, now of Peoria, Ill., and CHARLES A. HAWLEY, '59, now of Seneca Falls.

The attendance was large, and eminently respectable. Many old graduates—some of them having left those classic halls twenty-five years ago—were present. The exercises were in the highest degree interesting. The

platform was occupied by the orators and officers of the respective Societies.

The Valedictory before the Union Society was delivered by J. H. Morron. He spoke without manuscript—a merit which cannot be too highly commended. His address was terse, crisp and vigorous. It exhibited a good deal of maturity of thought, a good deal of earnest reflection, and a good deal of conversance with the world of books. His theme was “Mental Culture as means of personal Happiness.” He noticed as one of the happy results of mental culture, a refined taste, a ready and delicate appreciation of the beautiful—the infinite varieties of color, odor, form, sound, life and motion, which surround us here, and that mysterious sympathy which inweaves them with the soul. These are all a part of that rich legacy bequeathed with our being. The green earth is ever around us, and the bright sky above us, yet very few enjoy these pious and hallowed influences. Thro’ ignorance and avarice the mass of mankind are blind to the beauty which flashes out upon them everywhere. Mental culture gives us an insight into Nature’s mysteries and shows us the mode of her secret operations. The speaker descanted at some length upon the manner in which Nature invests herself to the man of culture, and remarked: We have but to will it, and Homer and Sophocles shall sing to us in strains more melodious than any the morning sun ever awoke from the statue of Memnon. Plato and Aristotle shall discourse with us in the language of a sublime philosophy. Demosthenes and Cicero shall entrance us with the witchery of their golden tongues.

Then again, Mental Culture gives employment to our intellectual faculties, and thereby increases our means of usefulness and power, for employment is but another name for enjoyment—the enjoyment of everything within the range of human thought—which knows no limits, save in the Infinite One, who is the centre and circumference of everything. As the power of mind consists in intelligence, educated mind must as surely govern uneducated, as the superior material masses govern the inferior.

He was vociferously cheered at the close of his excellent and scholarly address.

Charles A. Hawley pronounced the Valedictory before the Phoenix Society. His theme was the Influence of Philosophy upon the Human Race. He showed that Philosophy was essentially of Grecian birth. The Poets were the first Philosophers; afterwards came the Priests, and finally Statesmen. He spoke of the degrading influences of the Athenian Philosophy; while it gave acuteness to the intellect, it led it into labyrinths of error. But the world would not willingly let it die. It had benefited Art in ages past: its influences yet lived in the chisels of Hosmer and Powers. The speaker contrasted the Ancient with Modern Philosophy—the Philosophy of Plato with the Philosophy of Bacon. The one said man was made for Philosophy; the other said Philosophy was made for man. The Ancient developed artistic taste; the Modern useful inventions. Here is a beautiful passage:

The new Philosophy built houses; the old built air castles. The new gave men fewer beautiful visions, but more of the comforts of life—Philosophy cast off her fine-spun theories, and seized the hammer of the artisan. She entered the workshop of Watt, and the steam engine became man’s efficient servant; sat in the study of Jefferson, and the Declaration made the heart of Patriotism leap for joy; awakened the genius of Fulton, and steamships breast the Hudson, and bridge the widest ocean; the sails of merchant-men whiten every sea; mixed the chemicals for Daguerre, and the sun prints pictures for the people; watched and waited in the laboratory until Morse had annihilated space; stirred the sympathies of woman’s nature, and the cold-hearted Hypatia of Ancient Philosophy, inspired by a holier enthusiasm and endowed with a nobler character, cheers the bedside of suffering in the angel presence of Florence Nightingale.

The address of Mr. Hawley was eminently brilliant. Repeated and long continued cheers testified the favor with which it was received.

After the address, loud calls were made for a speech from President Fisher. He responded briefly, but happily. He impressed upon the stu-

dents the importance of learning to think on their feet. To think clearly and speak felicitously, without previous preparation, required long and patient practice. There was no school for the development of the talent for extemporaneous speaking equal to the debates of the literary societies. He recommended a more general and regular attendance upon debates, and a more earnest devotion to the art of disputation.

He was followed by Rev. Dwight M. Seward, of Yonkers, whose son, FREDERICK D. SEWARD, '58, had died in Yonkers, May 8, 1859.

He made a most beautiful and touching allusion to the death of his son, recently a student at Hamilton. Everything around him brought to his remembrance his beloved child. Although the sod that covered his body was green, he "could not make him dead." His voice seemed to echo through these halls; he seemed to see his feet on the hills. The remarks of the bereaved speaker brought the blinding mist to many eyes.

Speeches were made by many other gentlemen, among the number John G. Saxe, who said he was not an orator, but a Poet—so at least the announcement read. As an orator he had been chiefly remarkable for the brevity of his speeches. He would simply congratulate the students upon being members of so worthy an institution, and give way to his friend, Dr. Holland, an editor and poet, who woke up, not long since, to find himself famous.

Dr. Holland responded briefly but felicitously, complimenting Hamilton College upon its high character and beautiful situation.

Several speakers followed, of whom we have no time to make mention.

MARRIED.

HART—LOVE—In Saint Paul, Minn., on Thursday, Feb. 25, 1886. HASTINGS HOWELL HART and LAURA EVELINE LOVE, daughter of Rev. Dr. WILLIAM DELOSS LOVE, '43, of South Hadley, Mass.

GILBERT—MILLARD—In Clayville, March 9, 1886, by Rev. GRANVILLE R. PIKE, '80, BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, Literary Editor of the *Utica Morning Herald*, and Miss JEANNETTE MILLARD, of Clayville.

STANTON—PERKINS—In Norwich, January 13, 1886, CHARLES H. STANTON, '72, and Miss MARY PERKINS, both of Norwich

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1844.

Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS died very suddenly of heart disease, at Lane Seminary, Ohio, Tuesday March 9, 1886, in his sixty-fourth year. He was born in Westmoreland, Oneida County, August 27, 1822. His father, Rev. James Eells, was pastor of the Congregational Church in Westmoreland, and one of the charter trustees of Hamilton College. His grandfather, Rev. James Eells, was a graduate of Yale in 1763. Dr. James Eells received the Doctorate of Divinity from the University of the City of New York, in 1861, and the Doctorate of Laws from Marietta College in 1881. He was graduated from Auburn Seminary, in 1851, and was married to Miss Emma M. Paige, of Auburn, July 1, 1851. His first pastorate was in Penn Yan, 1851-4; the second in Cleveland, O., 1855-9; the third in Brooklyn, 1860-70; the fourth in Cleveland, O., 1870-4; the fifth in Oakland, Cal., 1874-9. In 1877 he was elected Professor of Homilectics and Pastoral Theology in the San Francisco Theological Seminary, and in 1879 was elected to the Professorship of Practical Theology in Lane Seminary, Cincinnati. In 1877 he was Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church at its meeting in Chicago. Funeral services in memory of Dr. Eells were held in the Walnut Hills Presbyterian Church, Friday P. M., March 12. Rev. Dr. Evans made the address, in which he said that Dr. Eells had well nigh completed his seventh year of service in the Chair of Practical Theology. His inauguration took place in connection with the dedication of the new seminary hall and commemorative services of the semi-centennial anniversary, on the 18th day of December, 1879. It was an auspicious

cious epoch in the career of that seminary. A new and promising future seemed to be dawning upon it. Fresh and fruitful opportunities seemed to beckon it forward into a larger sphere of usefulness. Dr. Eells threw himself with all the characteristic ardor of his large, hopeful and energetic nature into the work which his new position imposed upon him.

He became fully identified with the seminary, vitally interested in all that concerned its efficiency and prosperity. His genial, hearty temperament made him a most delightful and helpful associate. His wide and varied experience in other fields of activity, from Cleveland near the central line of civilization, to the Atlantic coast in the East, and the Pacific coast in the West, prepared the way for large and constant demands upon him from the various interests of church life and movement in this region. These interests, appealing as they did to a brave enthusiasm and a noble aspiration, and to the extraordinary personal vigor, commanded forthwith his ready sympathy and active coöperation. One of our leading city churches, which years ago had sought to engage his pastoral services, embraced the opportunity of a vacancy in its pastorate to secure his pulpit ministrations.

On the last Sabbath of his earthly life he had expected to visit Connersville, Ind., in order to especially address the young men of Wabash College, but was prevented by premonitions, doubtless of the last fatal illness.

Every year, according to his own testimony, found him more deeply interested in the special branch of instruction in which he was engaged. For the chosen and noble work of training preachers of the Gospel of Jesus he had special qualifications and endowments of nature, culture and grace.

Himself, by heredity and temperament, a born preacher, by personal and providential training a master of the art of reading, he was exceptionally fitted to train others. There is an old Welsh triad which describes the poet as one with an eye to see nature, a heart to feel nature, and a courage which dares follow nature. In all pulpit work, Dr. Eells had the eye to see, and the heart to feel, and the courage to dare, and the charm and success of his training for pulpit work were due largely to the fact that he helped others to that same eye and heart and courage. It will be remembered that the theme of his eloquent and practical inaugural discourse was, "Skill, as an Element of the Minister's Success."

At a meeting of the President, Trustees and Faculty of the Cincinnati College, held this 12th day of March, 1886, the following entry was made upon the minutes of the Board:

The Trustees of the Cincinnati College, feeling the grief of a personal bereavement in the loss of the Rev. Dr. James Eells, who died suddenly on the 9th inst., desire to place upon their minutes some words expressive of their appreciation of the good and able man who has thus passed away.

For nearly forty years he was a minister of the Presbyterian Church, building up a solid and far-reaching reputation for sound learning, for devoted piety, for unusual eloquence in the pulpit, and for a sweetness of personal character which made his influence an elevating and purifying one in every community in which he lived.

His work as a Professor in two Theological Seminaries proved him to be endowed with high qualities as a teacher and guide of younger men. He mingled solid common sense with strong scholarship, and was profound and philosophical without pedantry. He had at once an earnest faith and a broad, charitable tolerance. His cheerfulness rendered his religious influence more powerful by being attractive and sympathetic.

In private life he was the delight of a large circle of friends of varying denominations and beliefs, to whom his geniality, his unvarying kindness and his conciliatory bearing were powerful attractions, and gave new power to his wise counsels.

As a member of this Board the same qualities made him dear to us all. He was full of sympathy with all learning and earnest in his efforts to elevate all professional education to the high plane of virtue and truth which he inculcated by his own teaching and made attractive by his own example. We deeply mourn his death and sympathize tenderly with his suffering family.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1885-6.

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EDITORS.

NEWCOMB CLEVELAND, E. FITCH, W. P. GARRETT, F. W. GRIFFITH,
A. R. HAGER, J. B. LEE, JR., STEPHEN SICARD, H. B. TOLLES.

THE RAILWAY IN AMERICAN POLITICS.

CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

American politics is a strange conglomeration of true statesmanship, intrigue and base corruption. So wide is our land, so diverse the interests of separate natural sections, that the welfare of the nation is sometimes lost sight of, in the more absorbing home interests of States. From such causes come official wrangling and recriminations between office seekers and holders, until the people have taken up the cry, and seem to see fraud in every attempt for the public good.

In nothing do we find so great distrust as in our railways. There is nothing the people fear more than a great corporation, and the most effective lever to overthrow a political aspirant is the assertion that he is in the pay of some railway. The word monopoly has come to be connected with every great corporation and is held up as a synonym for low wages, uncertain employment, sickness, starvation, and all the ills which flesh is heir to; while capital is regarded as the laboring-man's worst foe, powerful, unrelenting, merciless. The working-man sees in every railway a fierce enemy, bound to crush him out of existence unless he fight for his life. Such are the obstacles which confront a railway corporation. Legislators, anxious for their constituents' support, must therefore be influenced by bribery.

In the Union and Central Pacific we have an excellent illustration of the railway in its relations to politics. West from Omaha the country was one vast wilderness, over which roamed wild beasts and wilder men. There was no access to the Pa-

cific slope without great hardship and danger. Two corporations were formed to unite the East and West by rail. Congress was asked for a subsidy. Against determined opposition, it granted the right of way and added to it a strip of land forty-two miles wide and over one thousand miles long. It did more, it lent the corporations fifty-two millions of dollars, to build and operate the road, not one dollar of which principal or interest has ever been paid. At the same time, for less than two per cent. of the actual investment, it gave to the corporations the chief proprietorship of the road.

This looks like an exorbitant public waste, but is the United States the loser? Look for a moment at the advantages which have accrued. Can a value be placed upon the internal growth and improvement which have taken place along its line? Cities, churches, schools and farms mark places desolate since the world began. The country over which roamed herds of buffaloes and antelope is now the grazing-ground of myriad cattle. Instead of the fierce yell of the savage, is heard the whistle of the plow-boy, and, in place of wild grass, fields of wheat and corn glisten in the summer sun, beautiful reminders of the nation's wealth. Mail crosses the continent in seven days, and New York and California are more closely linked than, fifty years ago, were New York and Virginia. Nor should all praise be given to this line. Whenever the Government has lent a helping hand to a needed railway, grand results have followed. The nation's wealth has been increased, stagnation prevented, employment given to thousands of laborers, the distant States bound together, and all interests made common in one grand government.

But into this Eden the serpent avarice crept. Not content with the profits accruing on actual investments, railway speculators have contrived a way to build roads without the expenditure of a dollar. A few gentlemen, having by their liberal donations secured the favor of legislators, go to the seat of Government. Initiated in the secrets of the lobby, they secure a grant of land for the purpose of building a railway. Through a mortgage on these lands, they are enabled to build and operate the road, while still holding its stock. Under Government sanction, the stock is made to assume a fictitious value. The projectors unload their supply, and the road is left to its fate.

The members of these railway rings are in Congress—they are stockholders, trustees, directors. They vote subsidies in Washington, in New York they receive them, and in the rings they divide them. Again, railways are forbidden to realize more than a certain percentage on their stock. A corporation finds itself with a dividend greater than the Government will allow. The stock is immediately watered, and the Government defrauded of its rightful dues.

It is such dishonesty which has made the people clamorous for governmental supervision of the railways. Their gigantic power and immense resources put them beyond the reach of private justice and even public control. In the case of the Union Pacific, an investment of \$2,000,000 gave the proprietors the ownership of a road worth fifty times that amount. Yet this was not sufficient and the Credit Mobilier was brought into operation. Its large promises and empty pockets sucked in the people's money, as a leech does human blood. It enveloped in its toils some who would have scorned to be influenced by bribery, and whose names stood high on our country's roll of honor. It dimmed the life of Vice-President Colfax, and the memory of the martyred Garfield is sullied by its touch.

So many concessions are demanded, so many cases of open wrong go unnoticed and unpunished, that the people look with suspicion upon a public servant who is interested in stock. In the late Presidential election, James G. Blaine, a tried statesman, and leader of his party, was defeated by a man inexperienced in national politics and unheard of in public life. And why? It was more than suspected that Mr. Blaine, while Speaker of the House, used his position in favor of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railway, of which he was a stockholder. The American people, by its verdict, strongly denounced such prostitution of public office.

A certain very shrewd politician, as he passed among the members of the lobby at Washington, remarked: "Here's the Government." Can it be true that the success and failure of important measures depends upon the corruptibility of our legislators? Is it possible that official oaths and public confidence are violated for the sake of bribes? Alas! it is too true. Men who would feel insulted beyond measure, should one

question their patriotism, their integrity, or their honor as gentleman, see no crime in the acquirement of these ill-gotten gains.

Even before their election, legislators are pledged to work for railway interests. Opposition means sure defeat, and their election is secured at the price of integrity and principle.

When unprincipled men, under guise of governmental authority, so manipulate stock as to enhance its value to-day and depreciate it to-morrow; when stock is watered and revenues withheld to defraud the Government; when honest investors are forced to see their hard earned savings sunk in useless bonds; it is indeed time for a reform.

In what shall that reform consist? Not State supervision, for forty years' experience has proved its utter worthlessness. Not the abolition of land grants, for they are often necessary to develop our hidden resources. Not ownership by the United States, for our civil service is already too corrupt. Every new office is looked upon as a pocket to be picked. The addition of some hundred million dollars to our revenues and a hundred thousand offices to our service is not to be thought of for a moment.

The only hope of relief is in the increase of purity among our legislators. When Congress shall honestly deal with this evil; when it shall adopt measures to check any tendency toward monopoly, and secure the rights of individuals against the corporation; then will the nation's honor be sustained, monopoly cease to be feared, and the railway will take its true place in American politics, a useful instrument in the advance of civilization, and a blessing to our people.

E. W. RUGGLES, '85.

"JUSTICE TO BENEDICT ARNOLD."

SUCCESSFUL KELLOGG PRIZE ORATION—CLASS OF '84.

Standing on the battle-field of Saratoga is the massive granite pile that commemorates the surrender of Burgoyne. On the platform at the base are four British cannon—mementoes of that splendid victory. From the gables above three bronze faces look down upon you. Three names in letters of gold—Schuyler, Gates and Morgan—tell that our country has not

forgotten her patriot heroes. The fourth niche is vacant, but on the tablet beneath in letters black as night is read this legend—"Benedict Arnold."

Thus in lasting granite is told a story of patriotism and treason. We may marvel much that over the scene of early patriotism, the dark shadows of his later treason were suffered to fall, for in spite of his faults, Benedict Arnold was not so black as he has been painted. All through the early scenes of the American revolution, he was an ardent patriot, a daring soldier, a magnetic leader. When on the morning of April 19, 1775, the first gun of the revolution spoke for independence, Benedict Arnold, with a detachment of Connecticut militia, hastened to the relief of the Boston patriots. Ticonderoga and Crown Point repeat the valor of Concord and Lexington, and the march to Quebec is begun—an expedition which for tough endurance and unflinching courage is not surpassed in American history.

Measured by its immediate results, the assault on Quebec was a stupendous failure. But its influence on the remaining battles of the revolution cannot be estimated. Envious of Arnold's popularity with the army, and jealous of his steadfast friendship for General Washington, Horatio Gates, on the eve of Saratoga, deprives him of his command. Smarting under this indignity from his commander; burning with a patriotic desire to save his country; roused to frenzy by the martial spirit within him, he watches from his tent the tide of battle. For an instant victory seems to settle on the banners of Burgoyne. Instantly his resolve is made, and mounting his gallant charger he dashes like a meteor through the angry roar of battle, the soldiers received him with a yell that strikes terror in the hearts of the British hirelings, and following his lead they rush up the slippery steep and snatch victory from defeat.

It was indeed a rash act in the eye of military discipline. He led those troops to victory without an order from his commander. But it was the decisive blow of the American revolution. From that moment, faith in the ultimate triumph of liberty never once abandoned the nation until four years later it was realized and sealed in the final surrender at Yorktown. Had Benedict Arnold met death on the battle-field of Saratoga, how brilliant would have been his record as a patriot and sol-

dier. His name, associated with that of Montgomery and Warren would have been cannonized in American history. Linked with the great events of the revolution, it can never be lost. The matchless guide through the trackless wilderness of Maine; the unrewarded leader at Lake Champlain; the noble victor of Stillwater: the unfortunate victim of petty jealousy at Saratoga,—history should repeat thy name with infinite pity, and *time* wipe out its darkest stains.

R. L. MAYNARD, '84.

THE LOST MELODY.

One summer day a gentle breeze in passing
 Swept lightly o'er the pulse-strings of my heart,
 And each quiescent chord responsive waking
 Vibrated with a melody sublime,
 Vibrated with a super-earthly chime.
 As flood of song from heavenly chorus breaking
 Could to the souls of mortal men impart
 A reverential love, all earth surpassing,
 So did such harmony within me start.
 No more the lute or harp shall charm discover,
 Within my soul a music thrills more grand;
 And pulses throb to cadenced measure beating
 A rhapsody as passing zephyrs play.
 And happy I to but a moment stay
 Near my beloved as high fortune fleeting,
 And in her thrall to dream of fairer land
 And bluer sky, and softer clime, where lover
 May rest in peace, and sleep by sweet breath fanned.
 Alas! the wind is aye a wanton rover;
 And so I wander on from shore to shore,
 Lured by a siren of the smiling summer,
 A phantom of the regions never known,
 A vision of God's beauty partly shown
 And then away, like bird the latest comer,
 As winter comes apace with chilling hoar.
 The sweetness of the song may hover over,
 The song is gone forever, evermore.

M. U. L.

CONSCIENCE AND REVELATION.**SUCCESSFUL KIRKLAND PRIZE ORATION.**

Conscience is man's compass, revelation his chart in the voyage of life. Each without the other would be impotent. A ship guided by an imperfect compass and unreliable chart will unconsciously incur danger. So life guided by conscience and a mere moral chart holds an uncertain course, but when guided by conscience and revealed truth, sees clearly and avoids all dangers.

Conscience educated by a heathen philosophy impelled Marcus Aurelius to persecute the early Christians. Conscience, with its truthful chart, obscured by bigotry and religious fanaticism, moved the Roman Catholics to persecute the Protestants; moved the Protestants to banish the dissenters and caused the Puritans to treat with still greater cruelty the Quakers. The same conscience enlightened by the Word of God inspired these victims to resist bravely or to suffer patiently the outrages of their enemies. Varying standards of morality have caused this difference in the guiding powers of conscience. Unchanging in itself, its dependence on changeable things makes it an unstable guide. But placed by the side of revelation its permanence and trustworthiness are assured.

In Sparta of old, stealing was an act unreprieved by the public conscience, while the discovery of the theft was accounted disgrace. At the present day, when the standard of morality in the civilized world is so high, conscience renders a far different decision. The superiority of this judgment is due to the revelation of the Bible. It is not conscience alone, but conscience judging according to revelation, which underlies all the civilization of the century. For there is not one principle of the moral law which revelation does not contain, not one good thing which commends itself to a pure conscience which it does not advocate. Those who now live according to conscience, live according to a conscience partially enlightened by revelation. For revelation includes much more than the moral law. It points out the higher duties of man toward God and his fellow man. Conscience, as its rule, gives the law of the decalogue. Revelation adds, "Thou shalt love thy

neighbor as thyself." At the head of her tablets conscience writes "Justice;" on those of revelation is inscribed "Love." As far as the spiritual excels the moral, as far as the Gospel excels the law, so far does revelation excel conscience as a guide in life. And in the same proportion does the life of man guided by revelation excel in purity and goodness the life of the man guided by conscience alone. "Revelation rescues conscience from a pernicious law" and gives it purity and light. Then conscience, "king of the soul," becomes an educated Christian king.

There are times in the lives of men when doubts arise, which conscience cannot quell; longings which it cannot satisfy; questions which it cannot answer. The simple conscience tells only the direction of life. It cannot foretell its destination, its aims and its purposes. It is but a dim, flickering light. Darkness reigns all around and beyond. No natural light can drive away this darkness of doubt and unrest. All these aspirations and questionings imply that if they may be realized the answer must be supernatural. It must accord entirely with the light already possessed by conscience. It must offer a knowledge which reason cannot furnish. All these requirements the revelation of the Bible fully meets. The words of the Master, "I come not to destroy, but to fulfill the law," are indicative of its purpose. His own life and teachings are suited to remove all doubt, to soothe the unreal and to satisfy the uttermost longings of the soul. Conscience here reached its higher limit. United with revelation, its power as a guide is not only stronger, but becomes a power to bless and to purify. Then, truly, "Man's conscience becomes the oracle of God."

The reign of conscience in the world has been good. The reign of revelation has been better. By its influence each has built up strong and good creeds. Around the court of King Conscience are grouped the princely Sidartha, with his Buddhism, the all-wise Confucius, the sage of China, Brahm, with the polytheism of the Hindoo. Buddha and Confucius taught, and lived conscientiously. The religion of Brahma had some truth at its source. But what the result? The lack of the vital force soon appeared, and now these religions of conscience are superstitions, binding and crushing many millions. Fo

conscience sake the Hindoo mother threw her babe into the Ganges. The widow gave her body to the flames of her husband's funeral pyre. Under the stronger light of revelation Christianity has developed. God sent His Son, the incarnate word, to earth. Rapidly His church grew and prospered. But when conscience was reared and revelation obscured by priestly craft, degradation commenced. But many, forsaking at last the popish conscience, looked for guidance unto the written word. The light of Asia, drawing its strength from conscience, sought to inspire men to lives of greater worth and earnestness and to teach them justice and honor. The light of the world, with the divine radiance of revelation, saves the lost and illumines the dark corners of the earth. Paul was a most conscientious follower of a conscientious religion. Thus guided he was breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the Christians. While obeying the behests of conscience, the divine revelation flashes across his path, and in trembling and astonishment, he cries out: "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do." Saul, the hater, becomes Paul, the lover of Christ. Conscience is enlightened by revelation, and the persecutor of Christianity becomes its greatest apostle. When revelation becomes supreme, all is changed. The moral becomes the spiritual. The law of justice becomes the law of love. The natural conscience of man, weak, unstable, darkened, is strengthened and enlightened. The light of man's reason receives the wisdom of divine light. Man's life is holier, purer, juster and sweeter through the indwelling of its God.

JAMES B. RODGERS, '85.

A VISION OF THE HUDSON.

The Hudson lay ice-bound in winter's hand.
The night advanced unlit save by one star
That hung its lantern o'er the silent land.

Before me spread the hills whose grey-ribbed domes
Were dimly outlined on a rosy sky,
And touched with glorious spots of burning chomes.

The fire behind the hills glowed deep and red,
But waned into a mantling crimson blush,
And mounting, kissed the star which sang o'erhead.

O Hudson! beauteous in thy winter's death,
The sun-god playing on thy fettered deeps
Makes merry laughter of thy frozen breath.

ENVY:—

So shone a star from out hope's rosy gleam
Upon the icy current of my soul:
So came the love-god, making glad the stream.

Feb. 8, 1886.

CHANNING M. HUNTINGTON.

Editors' Table.

Two Terms.

The winter term was one of hard work. Not only did constant efforts on the part of many of the faculty to raise the standard of college work meet with a generous response, but the spirit of industry was everywhere noticeably more prevalent than in former years.

Especially is this true of the quantity and quality of the literary work that has been done. The forebodings of a falling off in this respect which were freely expressed at the beginning of the year, and which even found utterance in these pages, have happily proved to be without foundation. No one will be disposed to deny that the quality of the regular literary work of Saturday chapels has been up to the standard of previous years. The decided increase in the amount of prize work done is also a matter for congratulation. Forty-eight prize essays have been handed in this year, as against thirty-nine last year. The Senior Class have still further distinguished themselves, having handed in twenty-five Winter orations and twenty-five Clark Prize orations, as against nine of the former and fifteen of the latter last year.

It is not an unreasonable expectation to look for a slackening of the pace of college work during the present term. Ball nines should have time to practice without being haunted on the ball ground by the ghosts of long lessons unprepared. It is only by constant practice among ourselves that we can retain our reputation as a college—which knows how to play ball. And especially should every man who can and will be prepared to enter the inter-collegiate contest at Utica, be allowed ample time to do so. The tradition that the severity of college requirements should be relaxed during the summer term is one which it is extremely unwise to encroach upon. Such a course pursued at present would probably produce, next year, a reaction from the industrious spirit which has thus far characterized the present year.

The Spring Field Day.

Whenever we are away from college and any of Hamilton's victories are mentioned, we are very apt to swell with pride, and appear as though we were the mainstay and prop of the college institution. But when we are at Clinton and are approached for little assistance we have no interest in anything but our studies. The favorite remark at present is: "I wonder what kind of an exhibition the Athletic Committee will give us this spring?" This idea that when your tax is paid there is no further responsibility, is

very prevalent. Money will not make good records nor will it take prizes. These can only be attained by the hearty coöperation of the whole college.

Every one should take a personal interest in this matter. Even if he cannot run or jump he can encourage some one else to. The trouble is that no one is willing to make a systematic effort. The college is full of men who would make first-class athletes. All that is necessary is to give these men a little encouragement. Let a few prominent fellows commence to train regularly, and many others will follow their example. The other colleges in the league are working hard, and it behooves us if we would keep the position we attained a year ago to improve the little time we have left.

The *Hamiltonian* of Eighty-Seven.

The *Hamiltonian* has made a tardy appearance. In size and general make-up it resembles very much that of '86. Yet numerous and very noticeable changes have been made. Those familiar with the *Hamiltonians* of the past will discover in this several new and commendable features, but will miss much data which has always found a place in its pages. The "succession" of valedictorians, salutatorians and "K. P." orators; Pruyn, Curran, Hawley and Tompkins medalists: Head, Kellogg, Kirkland, Physical Prize men, etc., is no more. Eighty-four reduced it to a "five years' succession." Eighty-seven has discarded the "succession entirely." The lists, however, of athletic honors are quite complete and hence the stronger contrast. We ourselves are very fond of athletics, yet we stop for a moment as we scan the work of our brother-editors to wonder if scholarship honors are to be consigned, for the future, to the prosy pages of the Catalogue. Yet even among the pages given to athletics we look in vain for the "Rules governing the Silver Ball." Many of the present generation have never seen the "ball." They regard it as a myth, a mere traditional cause of rivalry and emulation but are oblivious of its real existence. We think it high time that the "Silver Ball" should be taken from its unnoticed place at the jewelers and placed in the College Library, where it will be seen; and we suggest that as long as the competition for the "Silver Ball" is open, so long should the rules governing the competition be published and kept before the classes.

The cover of the *Hamiltonian*, its face being enriched by a small cut of the Litchfield Observatory, is neat and unassuming.

The cuts characteristic of classes are well designed and executed, far superior to those of former years. The frontispiece—a portrait of Professor Hoyt, is most admirable. The literary efforts are of the usual order and are intended to be read, not criticised. There are several typographical errors, the evident result of careless proof-reading. The forty or more advertising pages are a large addition to the bulk of the book, to the mailing price and, doubtless, to the receipts of the editors. The Board of '87 has done well. We hope their financial success may be as good as their publication.

Editors' Table.

Two Terms.

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very important. Money will not make good without the will to use it. There can only be success if the heart is in the work. Every one should have a personal interest in the matter. There is no doubt that it will be our encouragement some day. The college is not a man who is willing to make a systematic effort. The college is not a man who would make first-class mistakes. All that is necessary is to give them a little encouragement. As a few prominent scholars have shown a regularity, and many others will follow their example. The college is in the hands of the working men, and it behaves as if we could have the position we attained a year ago to improve the little that we have left.

The Hamiltonian of Eighty-seven.

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Strikes and Their Prevention.

The recent strike along the Gould railways has attracted the attention of Congress. A bill has been introduced, which advises a general plan of arbitration, to take the place of the present methods of coercion, to check labor agitation. Its scope is of course to be national.

But can any legislative enactment providing for arbitration be of practical importance? No general system can be of any certainty. Mr. Powderly asserts that strikes can only be settled by the wisdom of those directly concerned. Arbitration could not be imposed. Its application must depend in every case upon the charity and need of employer and employed for and in each other. Arbitration cannot be the cure. Arbitration, if applied by force of law, would be unequal and not impartial. The employer, rendered responsible by the possession of property, could be compelled to accede. But the workmen could be thus controlled in but very few instances. To go further, and imprison those refusing to work according to the terms of the settlement, would be impossible. Labor agitation would culminate in open armed resistance. Arbitration, as a law, would be impracticable and unfair. Its success would depend upon the character of the parties. Legislation may and must provide the remedy; but the remedy must strike the disease at the core.

The strained relations between capital and labor are a constitutional evil. So long as self interest is a trait of humanity, money must be at the root of this evil. Coöperation and harmony between capital and labor, so advantageous, will be difficult. So long as labor organizations and laborers are controlled by demagogues, whose indolence prevents them from taking the same interest in *labor* that they do in *labor agitations*, strikes must be frequent. Legislation will find its province in analyzing this repugnance of capital and labor. It must find the cause in poverty—its *causes and attendant influences*. It will find poverty oftenest arising through individual folly. The indulgence in petty vices and their effects on human nature are the principal reasons of pauperism. Expenditures become great through extravagances. To meet them, wages beyond reason are needed. To prevent idleness, drunkenness and the like, would be to greatly diminish, if not prevent, labor agitations. Accordingly, better safeguards must be thrown around the social and moral natures of workmen. Education must make them efficient and intelligent in labor. Rowdism and force in strikes would thus be supplanted by sober-mindedness and open dealing.

If strikes are ever to be quelled, it can be done only through the law of reciprocity. Policy and discretion must work out the problem, if at all. Until men see that it is for their *interest* to avoid strikes, that harmony between capital and labor is as vital to one party as the other,—arbitration can be of little force supported even by law. The folly of strikes is being recognized by the master minds among the laboring classes. Every strike reveals these truths.

1st. That they are a financial disadvantage to both parties.

2nd. That they widen the gulf between employer and employed, and breed a retaliatory spirit.

3rd. They tend to unite capital against labor. Rhode Island already possesses an organization which exists in the interest of capital against striking labor.

4th. That their ethical injury to workingmen and their families is enormous. Debt, drunkenness and gambling spring from the idleness of a "lay off."

5th. That they are contrary to reason in that they would dictate conditions upon their employers by force of coercion and would take from them the control of their business.

6th. That by the anarchy which they breed, the destruction of property and blood-shed, they bring opprobrium upon labor organizations.

The most intelligent workmen are realizing the evil results of strikes and strive to avoid them as they would a leper. Policy is asserting their evil and the necessity of harmony between employer and employed. Self-interest will show that peaceful means are better than coercive to settle disputes. Self-interest in its selfishness, has caused such labor troubles; self-interest must reap a lesson from its self-imposed evils; and in the future use better judgment and more charity. To the dictates of policy rather than legislation will strikes succumb. Employer and employed must be equally guided by them.



Magazines.

The second number of a new Boston publication, *The Citizen*, contains an able article by Prof. F. M. Burdick on "Special Legislation as to Cities." The writer shows first the evils of special legislation as those evils have appeared in this State, in giving so many of the cities a "patchwork" charter. The futility of going to the other extreme—that of prohibiting by constitutional provision all special municipal legislation—is shown by the experience of other States, and of Ohio in particular. Avoiding the extremes, Prof. Burdick contends for special legislation only under the most careful and thorough regulation. His closing words are worthy of attention. "But after all we must remember that good city government is not the creature of legislation. The best charter can be made the instrument of evil in the hands of evil men, and the poorest charter can be so worked by wise and honest officials as to give good results. The evils of special legislation for cities will be cured and good municipal rule gained only when the honest and intelligent classes shall determine to control city affairs. They can control them if they will. The only condition is that they give the matter time and thought enough." Prof. Burdick's article finds itself in good company. In the same number of *The Citizen* is an excellent article on "Our Treatment of the Native Races;" also a thoughtful discussion as to "Teaching Civics in Public Schools." A member of the State Board of Immigration writes about the "Immigrant Population of Minnesota." In the editorial department many subjects that pertain to good government are treated briefly, but with a pointed suggestiveness. The list of contributors and the titles of the subjects to be discussed in early numbers are a guaranty of the future excellence of *The Citizen*.

The American Institute of Civics, under whose auspices the paper is published, numbers among its members many of the leading statesmen and jurists of the country. "Good government through good citizenship" is the end which *The Citizen* proposes to promote. This publication would

be of great value in every college reading room, and ought to find a place on the table of every scholar, whether in politics or not.

—The *New England Magazine* for *March* is full of valuable matter for those who are interested in the past or present of New England. The literary department contains a plenty and a variety of articles descriptive, historical and biographical. Besides a well-spread and attractive *Editor's Table*, there is a *Historical Record* containing facts of current New England history. One feature of the magazine is the collection of quaint bits of news and gossip that bring back "ye olden times" very vividly. The work of the *New England Magazine* is in a field hitherto unoccupied, but rich in material that is of general interest.

Around College.

- Pay your "LIT." subscriptions.
- The College Nine is working hard.
- We notice with pleasure the neatness of the campus.
- Some of the Freshmen were on the rampage the night of April 16.
- The *Hamiltonians* made their appearance the first day of the term.
- Prof. Brandt took up his abode in his elegant new house about April 1.
- Active preparations are being made for Inter-Collegiate, in Utica, May 26.
- Prof. Hoyt has rented the Twining residence on William St., where he will reside.
- Mr. Edward P. Linnell, '71, of Montana, addressed the Freshmen the 19th inst.
- Prof. Hamilton was called to Toronto, Can., recently, by the death of his father.
- The ball ground was recently thoroughly rolled, and is now in good condition.
- The annual raking of leaves from the grass upon the campus has been progressing.
- The Metaphysicians salutation: 1st, "How's your ego?" 2d, "How's your self?"
- The algebra "show" passed off with no other accidents than a badly cut hand and leg.
- The Juniors recite in Astronomy in the recitation room in the north end of North College.
- The space between the Chapel and Middle College has been filled in with earth and sown with grass.
- Severance was badly hurt in Rome, March 30, by getting in front of a moving train. He is recovering.
- Prof R. L. Maynard, '84, spent several days at the close of last term renewing old college acquaintances.
- Student in History*—"Frederick II. of Prussia received a telegraphic dispatch announcing the death of the Czar."

—The awards for Prize Examination in Physics, are 1st, E. R. Sherman, North Collins, N. Y. 2d, A. M. Hollister, Burlington Flats, N. Y.

—Jahu Dewitt Miller delivered his very entertaining lecture, entitled "The Uses of Ugliness," before the Emerson Literary Society, April 21.

—Chemical Prize Examination was recently announced. Thos. C. Cairns, of Dresden, N. Y., receives first, and Wm. B. Fenn, of Pittston, Pa., second.

—"LIT." subscriptions are now due. The Board requests that these all be paid at once, as it is necessary that we settle with our printers without delay. Only one more number will be published by the '86 Board. It is believed that there will be no unpaid subscriptions that we will be compelled to publish.

—Our annual spring Field-Day will be held Tuesday afternoon, May 11. The following are the officers of the day: Referee—Prof. A. G. Hopkins. Clerk of course—A. R. Hager, '86. Judges—Wm. Dignen, '86, F. W. Griffith, '86, John S. Niles, '86. Time keepers—Chas. B. Cole, '87, Vertus L. Haines, '87, Joel J. Squier, '87.

—Hon. J. Thos. Spriggs '51, has furnished the college library with the *Congressional Record* for the present session of Congress. The *Record* is now received daily, and placed on file in the library. Mr. Spriggs, we are sure, has the sincere thanks of all the students, and his kindness in supplying this long felt want will not soon be forgotten.

—The following gives the number of students in the elective courses:

SENIORS.		JUNIORS.	
Municipal Law,.....	18	Latin,.....	14
Hebrew.....	8	French.....	29
Philology and Greek.....	6	German.....	21
Metaphysics.....	12	Scientific Agriculture.....	26
Natural History.....	17	Shakespeare.....	29
German.....	7		
Anal. Chemistry.....	9		

SOPHOMORES.

Mathematics..... 10 | French and German..... 26

—The *Fresh.* played a combination nine from the village and the Clinton Grammar School, April 21. The game was lost through wretched batting and poor base running. Perkins made three of the hits for the Freshmen. Bailey's fielding and Brandt's catching were good. The score by innings is:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Freshmen.....	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	1	0—5
Combination.....	1	0	2	1	1	0	0	0	1—6

Base hits—Freshmen, 7, Combination, 8. Errors—Freshmen, 10, Combination, 7. Struck out—Freshmen, 14, Combination, 10.

—The elections of the class of '86 for Class Day, Tree Day, etc., were held April 22. They are as follows:

Class Day—President, E. R. Fitch, Jr.; orator, W. G. Mulligan; poet, A. C. McMillan; prophet, R. H. Ball; historian, John S. Niles.

Tree Day—President, George E. Van Kennen; orator, W. H. Hotchkiss; poet, P. N. Moore. Responses—Chas. B. Cole, '87; W. H. Squires, '88; D. G. Smith, '89.

Permanent Secretary—James B. Lee, Jr.
 General Committee—William P. Garrett, W. N. De Regt, M. E. Powers.
 Invitation Committee—S. R. Brown, Harry B. Tolles, William Dignen.
 Ball Committee—Newcomb Cleveland, Ira S. Jarvis, C. H. Johnson.
 Presentation Committee—E. A. McMaster, C. S. Van Auken, Stephen Sicard, Jr.

Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association.

—Madison University has applied for admission to the "Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association."

—T. R. Proctor, of Utica, gives the "Championship Cup," value \$30, for the coming Field Day.

—Wm. S. Kimball & Co., of Rochester, give a beautiful "special prize."

—The gold badges are being made by Chas. H. Schiller, of Utica, and all prizes and badges will be on exhibition in his attractive window a few days before the meeting.

—A reduction of one and one-half fares has been secured for round trip tickets over the New York Central & West Shore railways from points between Albany and Buffalo.

—Every athlete in college should put himself in training and strive to carry off the honors on May 26th for *Old Hamilton*.

Other Colleges.

—There are thirty candidates for the Freshman nine at Harvard.

—The dramatic club of Princeton will soon give "Julius Cæsar."

—The University of Pennsylvania has just organized a bicycle club.

—All the Harvard Athletic organizations will remain in Cambridge, and train during the recess.

—The Kappa Alpha Fraternity of Cornell will erect a chapter house which will cost \$25,000.

—The *Yale News* publishes an interesting list of the Yale Alumni Associations, twenty in number.

—It is said on good authority that the chances are decidedly in Harvard's favor for the ball championship this spring.

—A severe contest is expected over the election of now vacant trusteeship at Cornell. The boating season has opened and all the crew are on the water.

—The Handel Society, of Dartmouth College, offers a prize of \$25, to be awarded at Commencement, 1886, for the best Dartmouth College song.—*Dartmouth*.

—The Senior Class at Columbia will give \$1,000 worth of books to the library as a memorial. The library of this college has received 20,000 volumes during the last year.

—We clip the following from the *Troy Polytechnic*:

"From a reliable source we learn that Union will *not* play a straight college team this year, overtures having been made to M. F. Lawlor of this city to catch for them, and rumor has it that he accepts. This college by a fair recently cleared \$800 for the nine, and it is not illogical to presume that, had the receipts been larger, they would not hesitate to secure the services of some league team and play them under the *nom de plume* of Union. Again will the R. P. I. be called upon to cope with the "overwhelming odds" of hired players.

Exchanges.

—The spring weather is having its effect on our exchanges. Athletic interests are discussed at length, and rather to the exclusion of other topics.

—What manner of man is the exchange editor of *Academica* (University of Cincinnati)? A spasm of critical zeal must have seized him. Three generous columns devoted to fault-finding! The grammar, rhetoric and philosophy of unfortunate contemporaries have to bear the stern condemnation of Sir Oracle.

—With the April edition, the editors of the *Williams Literary Monthly* bring to a successful close the first volume of a most readable and ably conducted magazine. Williams has but lately undertaken to support a purely literary publication. Her success in publishing a bright and newsy bi-weekly is fitly supplemented by her success in the equally difficult task of conducting a magazine that represents the more solid literary attainments of the college.

—Our dignified and venerable contemporary, the *Yale Lit.*, has good reason to take pride in the attainment of a fiftieth birthday. It has nobly proved its right to be, and in so doing has strengthened the good cause of college journalism. There are college papers in abundance, good, bad, indifferent, heavy, light, and of medium quality. Say what you will of the "trashy" element, there is always room for such an exponent of culture and literary excellence as the *Yale Lit.*

—The *Princetonian* is publishing a series of articles describing Princeton's optional system. Among the subjects embraced in the courses are law, philosophy, art, classics and oratory. The following description is given of this somewhat unique system: "The optional classes here are not elective classes as at other colleges, but are entirely outside of the electives, and attendance upon them is purely voluntary—left wholly to the *option* of the student. No examinations are held in them, nor are recitations required, the professors doing most of the work."

Pickings and Stealings.

CARPE DIEM.

Enjoy the day, the future hour,
Who knows what it containeth?
It may be sweet, it may be sour,
The present joy remaineth.

Enjoy the day, to-night you sleep,
The morrow never seeing;

So quaff ye now of pleasure deep,
While envious time is fleeing.

What boots it if indeed you die
Upon th' unwelcome morrow?
A laugh is worth more than a sigh,
And gayety than sorrow.

Enjoy the day, the sage is right,
Drink of the the present gladness;
The hour of woe is not more bright,
Because of former sadness.

—*Er.*

RONDEAU.

A Happy Pair, now doubly blest
Since he his life-long love expressed;
Since, taking courage, he made bold,
Of how she ruled his being told,
Then clasped her blushing to his breast!

Ah, then he felt supremely blessed;—
So great his joy he trembled lest
Some god should part, by envy bold,
A Happy Pair.

And now they dwell in cosy nest,
The Pair made *One* at Love's behest,
Though *which one* 'tis,—dare I unfold?
To-day he stands, not as of old,
Alone he stands,—you know the rest,—
A Happy Père.

—*Advocate.*

DOLCE FAR NIENTE.

They met by chance in Mexico;
Her name was Maraquita:
He was an exiled senior.—she,
She a charming Señorita.

She danced fandangos with a foot
As light as Cinderella's,—
And stole his heart away, behind
His dainty lace Mantillas.

And so he wooed this Spanish maid
Beneath the broad bananas,—
Ignored his many rivals' forms
And smoked their best Havanas.

And spite the Semi's near approach
He lingered to adore her.
This year he is a senior still,
While she is, a Señora.

—*Lampoon.*

BEAUTY.

A pure and chisled outline some men prize,
And some, red lips, bright eye, a nameless grace!
For me, glad love-light in the eyes
Maketh the perfect face.

—*Advocate.*

ALUMNIANA.

Τὸ ἡμῖν τοῦ παντὸς πολλὰκις πλέον.

—ALPHA F. ORR, '81, is one of the eight lawyers of Camden.

—DR. LOUIS A. SCOVEL, '84, has opened a physician's office in Cazenovia.

—ELLIOTT S. WILLIAMS, '67, has been elected president of the trustees of the village of Clinton.

—Major JAMES O. WOODWARD, '83, was honored with a serenade, after his election as a Republican Alderman from the Fifth Ward in Albany.

—Rev. J. J. COWLES, '75, formerly of Fairhaven, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church in Cold Spring, N. J.

—Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Philadelphia, has contributed twelve articles to the *Homiletic Review*, entitled "Leaves from a Pastor's Note Book."

—During the next two years, Prof. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, will occupy the house on Williams street formerly owned and occupied by Rev. Dr. A. D. GRIDLEY, '39.

—THOMAS H. LEE, '83, a son of Rev. Dr. James B. Lee, of Bovina, is a clerk in the auditor's office of the New York Custom House, with a salary of \$1,400 per annum.

—Rev. STEWART SHELDON, '48, formerly of Yankton, Dakota, has been appointed Field Secretary of the American Congregational Union, with his office in Boston, Mass.

—At present Prof. JACOB STREIBERT, '77, occupies two chairs of instruction at Gambier, O —the chair of Hebrew in the theological school, and that of Greek in the college.

—The new principal of the Union School in Moravia is WILLIAM C. KRUSE, '85, who succeeds ARTHUR M. WRIGHT, '72, now principal of the Waterville Union School.

—In the March number of the *Citizen*, a new Boston publication, Professor F. M. BURDICK, '69, of Hamilton College, has an article on "Special Legislation as to Cities."

—Rev. EDWIN E. WILLIAMS, '38, of Elyria, O., wants it to be understood that the large elmtree next northwest of the elmtree appropriated by the class of '74, belongs to his class-mates.

—Hon. C. J. KNAPP, '66, has introduced an Assembly bill authorizing Deposit, Delaware county, and Sanford, Broome county, to raise \$1,000 each for the erection of a soldiers' monument.

—The April number of the *Academy* has an article by Principal Elliot R. Payson, '69, of Binghamton, inquiring "How far can Literary and Rhetorical work be carried in the High School?"

—Rev. WILLARD K. SPENCER, '75, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church in Adrian, Mich. His first pastorate was at Lansing, Mich., where he was ordained and installed, Sept. 17, 1879.

—H. H. BENEDICT, '69, is one of the incorporators of the new type writer company at Ilion. The incorporation is to last for fifty years. The capital stock is \$225,000, divided into shares of \$500.

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A pure and chisled outline some men prize,
And some, red lips, bright eye, a nameless grace!
For me, glad love-light in the eyes
Maketh the perfect face.

—*Advocate.*

ALUMNIANA.

Τὸ ἡμῖν τοῦ παντὸς πολλάκις πλέον.

—ALPHA F. ORR, '81, is one of the eight lawyers of Camden.

—DR. LOUIS A. SOOVEL, '84, has opened a physician's office in Cazenovia.

—ELLIOTT S. WILLIAMS, '67, has been elected president of the trustees of the village of Clinton.

—Major JAMES O. WOODWARD, '83, was honored with a serenade, after his election as a Republican Alderman from the Fifth Ward in Albany.

—Rev. J. J. COWLES, '75, formerly of Fairhaven, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church in Cold Spring, N. J.

—Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Philadelphia, has contributed twelve articles to the *Homiletic Review*, entitled "Leaves from a Pastor's Note Book."

—During the next two years, Prof. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, will occupy the house on Williams street formerly owned and occupied by Rev. Dr. A. D. GRIDLEY, '39.

—THOMAS H. LEE, '83, a son of Rev. Dr. James B. Lee, of Bovina, is a clerk in the auditor's office of the New York Custom House, with a salary of \$1,400 per annum.

—Rev. STEWART SHELDON, '48, formerly of Yankton, Dakota, has been appointed Field Secretary of the American Congregational Union, with his office in Boston, Mass.

—At present Prof. JACOB STREIBERT, '77, occupies two chairs of instruction at Gambier, O.—the chair of Hebrew in the theological school, and that of Greek in the college.

—The new principal of the Union School in Moravia is WILLIAM C. KRUSE, '85, who succeeds ARTHUR M. WRIGHT, '72, now principal of the Waterville Union School.

—In the March number of the *Citizen*, a new Boston publication, Professor F. M. BURDICK, '69, of Hamilton College, has an article on "Special Legislation as to Cities."

—Rev. EDWIN E. WILLIAMS, '38, of Elyria, O., wants it to be understood that the large elmtree next northwest of the elmtree appropriated by the class of '74, belongs to his class-mates.

—Hon. C. J. KNAPP, '66, has introduced an Assembly bill authorizing Deposit, Delaware county, and Sanford, Broome county, to raise \$1,000 each for the erection of a soldiers' monument.

—The April number of the *Academy* has an article by Principal Elliot R. Payson, '69, of Binghamton, inquiring "How far can Literary and Rhetorical work be carried in the High School?"

—Rev. WILLARD K. SPENCER, '75, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church in Adrian, Mich. His first pastorate was at Lansing, Mich., where he was ordained and installed, Sept. 17, 1879.

—H. H. BENEDICT, '69, is one of the incorporators of the new type writer company at Ilion. The incorporation is to last for fifty years. The capital stock is \$225,000, divided into shares of \$500.

—Rev. DANIEL J. MANY, Jr., '80, will begin his regular ministerial work in Esperance, Schoharie Co.; and Rev. JOHN C. MEAD, '83, in Canastota. Both belong to the graduating class in Auburn Seminary.

—Dr GEORGE W. MILES, '73, has removed from Perryville to Oneida. He has built up a lucrative practice in Madison county, which he hopes to increase by this change of residence. Dr. Miles has served for one term as coroner.

—The many admirers of "Pictures in Song" by CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, will be glad to learn that D. Lothrop & Co., of Boston, are soon to publish a new volume of his poems bearing the title "With Reed and Lyre." Mr. Scollard will spend his summer vacation in Europe.

—At the third annual meeting of the Ohio State Sanitary Association, Dr. EDWARD ORTON, '48, of the State University, presided, and gave the president's annual address on "The Progress of Sanitary Science." The address of welcome was given by Governor J. B. Foraker.

—At the next meeting of the National Educational Association in Topeka, Kansas, July 13-16, one of the papers will be an answer to the question, "Should the Ancient Languages Be Taught in a State High School?" by Hon. DAVID H. KEIHL, '61, State Superintendent of Public Instruction in Minnesota.

—Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, of 30 Lafayette Place, New York, conducts the best historical magazine ever published in America. Among its recent contributors were Hon. JOHN COCHRAN, '31, of New York; Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, of New York; DANIEL GOODWIN, '52, of Chicago; Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53, of Clinton; S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of Albany.

—The churches at Manlius and Gainesville, lately under the pastoral charge of Rev. George Hardy and Rev. Jeremiah Petrie respectively, have united in calling to their joint pastorate Mr. GEORGE WESLEY LUTHER, '83, a member of the Senior Class in Auburn Seminary, and he has accepted the call, to begin his ministry after his graduation in May.

—CHARLES S. PARK, '85, is a member of the U. P. Theological Seminary in Allegheny, Pa. An alumni association for that locality might bring him into pleasant companionship with Dr. JOHN W. SYKES, '50, Rev. SAMUEL J. FISHER, '67, Dr. SAMUEL G. MOORE, '72, CHESTER ROBIE, '74, Rev. GEORGE HODGES, '77, CHARLES P. ORR, '78, Rev. JAMES M. BENNETT, '79.

—An excellent appointment is that of Superintendent GEORGE GRIFITHS, '77, of Lockport, to the Professorship of the Science and Art of Education in the new State Normal School at New Paltz. He will enter upon his new duties next September, and his salary will be \$1,800, all of which he will earn by his skill, fidelity, experience and enthusiasm in preparing others for the teacher's work.

—The first American home of the late John B. Gough was in Westmoreland, Oneida county. In his temperance addresses in Clinton and Utica he sometimes made pleasant reference to his early days in America. It was fitting that his death should be followed by a memorial service in the First Presbyterian Church in Utica. At this meeting, held March 10, one of the speakers was Judge W. J. BACON, '22. Another speaker was Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, '71, on whose motion a Gough Temperance Society was organized in Utica.

—Oneida County sends encouragement to President CHARLES E. KNOX, '56, in his heroic struggle for the endowment of the German Theological School at Newark, N. J. He has received a legacy of \$1,000 from the late Mrs. Eliza Knox Williams, of Vernon, N. Y. The bequest founds a scholarship, to be called by the testator's name Mr. Thomas Williams, of Vernon, has also given to the same Institution seaside property at Point Pleasant, N. J., valued at \$6,000, the proceeds of which are to provide a president's house.

—"Camp Leatherstocking" is the name given by Rev. EUGENE W. LYTLE, '78, to the summer school which he proposes to open on Otsego Lake, six miles from Cooperstown, in the forest, yet not remote from civilization. The aim will be to cultivate correct habits of observation and study, to improve the physique and general health, and to maintain a high standard of gentlemanly deportment. No text-book will be used, except the journal which each pupil will keep of his observations and experiences. Mr. Lytle is associate principal of the Pingry Institute at Elizabeth, N. J.

—The Cortland *Standard* states that under the direction of S. N. D. NORTH, '69, who recently left the *Utica Herald* to assume the management of the *Albany Express*, it is showing renewed life and more marked ability than at any time since its establishment. Mr. North is President of the Associated Press of the State, a writer of rare versatility, finish and power, and possesses also the capacity to direct the work of others and control all the details which go to the making up of a model daily newspaper. Since he took the helm the *Express* has grown rapidly in public favor and has increased proportionally in circulation, and its continued advancement seems assured.

—The *Harmony of the Four Gospels*, by Dr. EDWARD ROBINSON, '16, has long been a standard work. First published forty years ago, it had come to need revision, and this task has been performed by the very competent hand of Prof. M. B. Riddle, of Hartford Theological Seminary. He has preserved the original arrangement for the most part, and the text of the Authorized Version is retained, but corrected to conform with the standard English editions. The foot-notes, however, which constitute a new feature, are selected from the Revised Version. The Appendix is that of the revised Greek Harmony. Dr. Riddle has made many valuable additions, all distinguished within brackets. Thus this new volume is, all in all, as nearly perfect as may be.

—The Presbytery of Utica assembled for its spring meeting in the First Presbyterian Church in Utica, Monday evening, April 12th. Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, of Whitesboro, was made Moderator, and Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, of Utica, acted as Stated Clerk. Rev. ALBERT J. ABEEL, '83, and Rev. GEORGE W. LUTHER, '83, were dismissed to the Presbytery of Syracuse, and Rev. D. J. MANY, Jr., '80, was dismissed to the Presbytery of Albany. Prof. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, was received from the Presbytery of Freeport, Illinois. Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, announced that \$650,000 has been received by the Board of Home Missions, counting \$118,000, to be applied on last year's debt.

—One of the Washington letter-writers gives this pen picture of Senator HENRY B. PAYNE, '31, of Ohio, who is a native of Madison County:

"Senator Payne is nearly six feet tall. His shoulders are slightly bent, and his smooth-shaven face has numerous wrinkles. His forehead is high, and there is a couple of inches of baldness just above it. At the side and back of this, fine silky gray hair juts out, and the whole expression of the face below is that of benevolence personified. As you look at him he appears very simple and very honest. I doubt not that he is both, but allied to his simplicity and honesty there is great political sagacity, and the man who expects to catch Senator Payne asleep will have to rise very early in the morning. Though he is one of the oldest members of the Senate he is one of the most active. Every atom of that long thin frame of his is made up of bone, muscle and brain. At 75 he has all his faculties in perfect repair, and he walks out to the Capitol from his home above the White House every day. He keeps house here at Washington, and his wife is as plain, kind and simple as he. He is very proud of his son-in law, Secretary Whitney."

—For nearly seventeen years, Rev. WALLACE B. LUCAS, '66, has been the faithful and prospered pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Meridian, Cayuga Co. At its Semi-Centennial, February 2, 1886, Mr. Lucas read a brief historical sketch of this church, that was full of interest. The six young men who have entered the ministry from this church, are Prof. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, of Hamilton College; Rev. Henry N. Hoyt, Charles City, Iowa; Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '73, Chicago; Rev. Charles H. Van Wie, Williams-town; Rev. NEWTON W. CADWELL, '75, Westfield, N. J.; Rev. CHARLES S. HOYT, '77, Chicago. From all these kindly messages were received by letter or telegraph; also a fraternal letter from Rev. WILLIAM G. HUBBARD, '44, who was for two years a stated supply at Meridian. Mrs. Clara E. Goss Stryker, wife of Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, should be added to complete the rich donation which the modest village of Meridian has made to the great city of Chicago.

—The new donation which the college library has received from Judge CHARLES H. TRAUX, '67, contains one hundred classical works, some of which will be recognized by scholars as exceedingly rare and valuable. The list includes Lexicon Antiquitatum Romanarum, 2 vols., by Samuel Pitsiscus, (1713); Malby's Lexicon Græco-Prosodiacum, Thesaurus Græcæ Linguae, by H. Stephanus, 10 vols.; the Classical Journal, 14 vols.; Heeren's Historical Works, 6 vols.; Greek Classics, 42 vols. (1759); Bentley's Works, 3 vols.; Burgess' Greece and the Levant, 3 vols.; Liddell's History of Rome, 2 vols.; Cramer's Ancient Greece and Ancient Italy, 5 vols.; Gell's Rome and its Vicinity, 2 vols.; Museum Criticum, 2 vols.; Lloyd's Age of Pericles, 2 vols.; Brown's Greek Literature, 2 vols.; Whiston's Demosthenes, 2 vols.; Lercher's Herodotus, 2 vols.; Stocker's Juvenal and Perseus; Leake's Travels in the Morea; Müller's Ancient Art; Fellows' Asia Minor; Seeley's Roman Imperialism; Smith's Cuneorum Clavis; Welsford's Mithridates Minor.

—Twelve Presbyterian churches have recently received upwards of three hundred new members. On Sunday, Feb. 7th, sixty-five new members were received by Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, of the Church of the Covenant, in Chicago. On Sunday, March 7th, twenty new members were received by Rev. Dr. ALBERT ERDMAN, '58, of Morristown, N. J.; thirteen new members were received by Rev. JAMES A. FERGUSON, '65, of Hanover, N. J.; twenty-four by Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, '71, of Utica, and twelve by Rev. ARTHUR J. WAUGH, '73, of Willoughby, O. On Sunday, April 4th,

twenty-three new members were received by Rev. A. L. BENTON, '56, of Montrose, Pa.; nine new members were received by Rev. H. P. V. BOGUE, '63, of Avon; twenty by Rev. WILLIAM HUTTON, '65, of Philadelphia, Pa.; twenty-six by Rev. W. H. BATES, '65, of Clyde; sixteen by Rev. CHARLES SIMPSON, '66, of Sherman. On Sunday, April 11th, fifty-seven new members were received by Rev. Dr. C. E. ROBINSON, '57, Rochester, and sixteen by Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, of Troy.

—The central fact in the history of mankind is most vividly presented in "The Trial of Jesus Christ," a paper read before the Auburn Law Club, by WOOLSEY R. HOPKINS, '74, and published at its request. What could be more awful than the endless punishment of Pilate, whose name has descended through the centuries to universal infamy and execration. Through all the ages as long as time shall endure for this world, at least, in every country, in every language, from millions of tongues, shall be spoken that awful condemnation, "Suffered under Pontius Pilate." By that beautiful and simple confession of faith, his name is inseparably linked with that of the Redeemer of mankind, as if by unintentional contrast, to make his infamy more awful. If the spirits of the departed are conscious of the things done here upon earth, the mind can conceive of no punishment more frightful than that of Pilate, hearing every hour, every moment, that tremendous acclamation of accusation from the triumphant and rejoicing followers of the despised Nazarine, whom he unrighteously sent to a cruel death, "Suffered under Pontius Pilate."

—Rev. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, has preached a sermon in the First Presbyterian Church in Utica, on "The Saturday Afternoon Holiday:"

"The time devoted to healthy recreation," said Mr. Bachman, "is not lost, as many seem to think. Indeed, it is time saved, because it produces thorough mental and physical conditions, which enable men to do more and better work which they could not possibly perform without them. It is believed that if a half holiday on Saturday is given to laborers and employes they will derive such bodily and mental advantages from it as will enable them to perform more and better work during the remainder of the laboring week. The Saturday half-holiday will not only give more time for needed recreation, but it will become one of the greatest safeguards of the Sabbath. More and more the Lord's day is being desecrated and secularized. Laborers say they are shut up for six days, and when Sunday comes they wish to seek recreation and pleasure. Such an argument appeals to our sympathies, but we should not allow sentiment to sweep us away from the foundation of divine truth. While our sympathy for the laboring classes should never lead us to sanction their profanation of God's holy day, yet it should lead us to do all in our power for securing them fewer hours of toil, so that they may have more time for those things which they now seek on Sunday. And this is just what we do when we plead for the Saturday half-holiday."

—Monday morning, April 19, Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, '71, of Utica, happened into the Greek room at 10:30 with Rev. EDWARD P. LINNELL, '71, and the study of the Greek testament had a live illustration not provided for in the calendar. Mr. Bachman introduced his classmate as Superintendent of Presbyterian Home Missions in Montana Territory. In presenting the case of Montana, Mr. Linnell said that it was the richest, the most promising of the new regions in the West, and the one most neglected by the Presbyterian Church. He spoke of its enormous size, using Ohio as a unit of measure, and stating that on a ride from New York to Portland,

one fifth of the entire distance would be through the territory of Montana. Individual deposits in the fifteen national banks organized in the territory, give a greater aggregate than similar deposits in the banks of any other territory. By the use of irrigation, surprising results are obtained from much of the soil. There are now but seven of the Presbyterian Home Missions. Attention has been so attracted elsewhere that the territory has been greatly neglected. With four times the population, and but a very little more territory, Dakota Territory has been allowed ten times the number of missionaries.

—In Chicago, the first Manual of the Church of the Covenant has been issued by Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67. A brief history of the organization is first given from the meeting of October 28, 1884, composed of twenty eight persons, who then and there associated themselves "with the object of establishing religious services looking toward the organization of a Presbyterian Church." In the following year, Revs. G. C. Noyes, D. D., and E. R. Davis, acting for Presbytery, organized the church of eighty-eight members. Dr. Breed was installed October 27, 1885, and this church has greatly prospered under his ministrations. It is thoroughly well organized in all its parts, as any one will see who looks through the twenty-eight pages of this Manual. The total of members has increased from eighty-eight to 203, sixty-five having been received at one time, and so recently as February 7. A fine chapel has been erected on land given by Dr. T. H. Skinner, and this is the way it was done: "The chapel building," the Manual informs us, "was erected by a Building and Loan Association within the congregation, formed April 15, 1885, in which its members were invited to take stock. The shares were fixed at \$200 each, payable in six years in monthly installments of \$3.40, thus providing for both principal and interest. The plan has proved successful, and is working with entire satisfaction. This may serve as a hint to others about to build.

—Another extract from the letters of IRVING F. WOOD, '85, of Jaffna College, will more sharply define the contrast between the life of a teacher in Ceylon and that of a student in Clinton:

"The week of prayer has just passed. We at this station had two meetings a day. One was at 5:30 A. M. In this hot climate the early morning is the most comfortable part of the day. The other was at 12 M. The following week I was invited to speak to the Y. M. C. A. at Vempadi, Jaffna Town. The work is new here. It was organized by Mr. Sanders, and is carried on by the natives with considerable energy, although it is under the direction of the young men connected with the missions of England and America. I found an audience of about one hundred men, mostly young men, gathered in the large school room of the English Wesleyan Mission. From between the stone columns, under the low roof, I could look out on the sea, stretching away in the long shallow lagoons to the palm fringed coral reefs beyond. Nearer was the busy town street, the constant passing of rattling bullock bandies, the people coming from the bazar, the heterogeneous mass of men, women, children, carts and dogs that throng the India streets. But I soon forgot what was outside in the greater attraction of what was inside. The educated young Hindoos all know more or less English, so I spoke without an interpreter, only taking care not to use uncommon words or idioms that they would not understand. It was a pleasure to speak in English without an interpreter—interrupter, as some one has called him. As I stood looking into their eyes peering out of the darkness only semi-lighted by the dim cocoanut oil lamps, I forgot myself and spoke to them, perhaps because they were young men, with more sympathy than I

had felt before. I anticipate very much from the young men of the Tamil race."

—C. M. HUNTINGTON, '84, makes an appeal to "Our Fair Barbarians," that should be heeded:

"Out of our total population, it is said that there are about 10,000,000 women who are not only of bird wearing age, but also of bird wearing proclivities. At the present date about two-thirds of this number are now wearing as ornaments to hat, bonnet or head, the head, wings or whole bodies of one or more birds. That accounts for about 15,000,000 birds immolated upon the altar of fashion by the gentlest portion of the human race. If there is any doubt of these startling figures, let the observer in any assembly where women are present amuse himself by counting the various portions of bird plumage adorning the headgear of the fair ones around him. Out of thirteen women met walking up the street yesterday, twelve of them by actual count wore the spoils of feathered singers. The thirteenth was an Italian woman who couldn't afford it. Over 40,000 terns were killed in a single season on the shores of Cape Cod to supply the demand for the plumes which are so extensively used. The same process going on all along the coast has resulted in great scarcity of sea birds and summer gulls, and in the interior has reduced greatly the number of song-birds and brilliantly plumed creatures that add so materially to the pleasure and happiness of the human race. The result has been that the birds that are chiefly relied upon in the balance of nature's forces to keep in check the growth of insects, have not been numerous enough to do their part, and we have been visited in the agricultural districts by such swarms of grasshoppers, lice, bugs and other insectivora that the farmer, the tradesman and the householder have all suffered the effects. It is not intended to bring this train of evils wholly against the bird-wearers, but only to call their attention to a destruction in which they certainly have considerable responsibility."

—The *Hartford Courant* gave a full and appreciative review of the life of Mrs. Hawley, the noble wife of Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, of Connecticut. Mrs. Hawley's splendid devotion to the soldiers during the war is dwelt upon at length. Mrs. Hawley joined her husband when in 1862 he was at Beaufort, S. C., in command of the Seventh Connecticut Regiment, and from that time to the close of hostilities remained in active service as a hospital visitor, surrounded by scenes which might well have appalled a woman so delicately constituted had she not been animated and upheld by a lofty purpose, a patriotic spirit and a desire to alleviate the sufferings of the soldiers. In Moore's "Women of the War" a chapter is given to the work of Mrs. Hawley, in which extracts are made from private letters written at the time to friends in the North. Written with no thought of publication, they were the most vivid picture of the dreadful realities of the war. We make a single quotation from a letter from Washington in April, 1865:

"More than forty men, whose feet or portions of them had rotted off, left on the steamer yesterday. I do not know how many more such cases there had been among them, but these men I saw. Think of it! Feet so rotted away that the surgeon cut them off with scissors above the ankle! Has God any retribution for those who inflicted such suffering? Has their country any rewards for the men who suffered thus, month after month, rather than turn traitor—rather than deny the old flag? To-day we have been firing salutes and ringing the bells for the capture of Richmond. You should have heard the hoarse voices of the boys in the hospitals as they tried to cheer when they heard the bells this noon. I stood still in the street and cried like a child when I heard them, and it all rushed over my mind at once how much it meant to them!"

—"The Victorian Age" has a competent and pleasing reviewer in A. L. BLAIR, '72, whose lecture, bearing the above title, held the close attention of an audience in Troy. Mr. Blair, formerly of the *Troy Times* and now managing editor of the *Saratogian*, set forth in most attractive language the great achievements of the last half-century of England, under the reign of Victoria. The governmental reforms—the penny post, the repeal of the corn laws, the abolition of slavery, the extension of the suffrage, the disestablishment of the Irish church; the achievements of science, which include the adaptation of steam, the wondrous application of electricity and the birth of theories and systems of scientific thought that have made mental battle-fields for the world; the triumph of individuals—Victoria as a queen, Albert as a patron of science and the arts, Disraeli and Gladstone as premiers, O'Connell as a ruler of popular passion; the creations of literature, culminating in Darwin's and Spencer's works, in science, in Tennyson's epics and odes, in poetry, and in the humor of Dickens, the satire of Thackeray and the soul-searching analysis of George Eliot, among writers of prose—all were discussed with delicate discrimination and delightful diction. The lecture was perhaps most admirable for its fascinating portraits. A few graphic touches for each man and his surroundings—and the result was a veritable picture-gallery of England's great. The discourse is an attractive illustration of the popular upheavals which, like the tide-rising, have carried upon their bosoms English institutions, willing or unwilling, and set them farther ahead than the previous generation could have dreamed of. Mr. Blair's summary of England's recent development deserves a large hearing, wherever presented.

—Monday evening, March 15, every seat in the Library Building of Columbia College was occupied by an audience made up of young lawyers, students and a sprinkling of ladies, who had gathered to listen to an essay upon "Legal Tender in the United States," by ex-Comptroller JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, delivered under the auspices of the Academy of Political Science. The speaker received an extremely cordial greeting and began his lecture by referring to the issue of colonial currency, which was regarded with disfavor by the mother country, and was doubtless as prime a cause of the Revolution as the question of taxation. The love of paper money, he said, existed in this country before the Declaration of Independence. The colonists were greenbackers, and maintained their right to issue bills of credit. Mr. Knox discussed at length the history of the legal tender bill, its bearing as a war measure and its subsequent developments. There never was a doubt of the ability of the government to pay its debts in gold until within the last four months. The present outlook seems to be instead of legal tender notes being increased, silver certificates, payable in gold, would be substituted for them.

Referring to national and other banks Mr. Knox said that they and their officers had been misrepresented. More than one-half of the stockholders hold small amounts, averaging from \$100 to \$2,000. Their capital and deposits are loaned to millions of people and at smaller rates of interest than the laws allow. The gold coin belongs first to the people and then to the stockholders, who are men of moderate means. The business of the banks is most closely associated with the interests of the people and in bad times

they are the first to feel the effect. The essay closed with a strong plea for a uniform international coinage.

—As a member of the Senior Class in Lane Theological Seminary, EDSON C. DAYTON, '82, fully realizes what is lost to the church and society in the sudden death of Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44. Mr. Dayton writes:

"Not long ago I went into one of Dr. Eells' classes a few moments before the exercise of the hour began, and told him that I had just received word of the death of ex-President Brown. He said in a tone of much surprise, 'Is it possible? Is it possible?' It was in the last *Evangelist* that I read of his offering prayer on the occasion of Dr. Farrar's visit to Union Seminary.' Evidently he was much moved by the information; and, when the class had gathered, he communicated it to them with some personal reminiscences, and his own estimate of the man. Then followed a prayer in which he besought God to bless to all concerned the signal providence which had removed in the fulness of his powers one so eminently useful and so widely related, and to enable those to whom the saddening intelligence came, to receive the lesson taught, and to live in immediate readiness for the change which awaited all.

"How startling was the news of Dr. Eells' death! When I first heard it, I asked the question, 'Is it possible? Is it possible?' and ever since have been trying to adjust myself to the fact. He stood so erect, and had a constitution apparently so vigorous and firm, that time seemed hardly to have left its mark upon him. He was actively engaged in so many directions, that it will be difficult for the family, for the Seminary, for the community, for the church to realize that the places which knew so well will know him no more.

"But in his own physical strength he seemed very reasonably to place much reliance. It is not yet three weeks since I heard him say that he hardly knew what it was to be sick; that he had seldom been hampered in his work by bodily weakness or infirmity. It was so almost to the last, for I understand that on the day preceding his death, he conducted morning devotions with almost his customary vigor.

"When one thinks of Dr. Eells in local or wider relations, there comes over his mind the distinct impression of a strong and steady character within that large and princely frame. The one was suited to the other. Many in many places are feeling to-day that in his death a tower of strength has been removed. We may repeat his prayer, that God will bless to all concerned, and and to all to whom the saddening intelligence comes, the signal providence which has removed in the fulness of his power one so eminently useful, and so widely related."

—The revised list of forty-five Hamilton graduates who belong to the editorial fraternity, (while waiting for further revision,) includes the following, some of whom are also engaged in other work: G. A. MORGAN, '41, *Allegan Tribune*, Allegan, Mich.; Rev. ALEXANDER DICK, '43, *Buffalo Standard*; HENRY H. THOMPSON, '43, *Forest and Stream*, New York; JOHN T. CLARK, '45, *State Register*, Portage, Wis.; Hon. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, *Daily Courant*, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. Dr. A. D. WILLIAMS, '49, the *Nebraska*, Hastings, Neb.; CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, *Harper's New Monthly*; Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '55, *Daily Evening Journal*, Chicago; RODERICK BALDWIN, '57, *Warrensburg Standard*, Mo.; B. D. GILBERT, '57, *Morning Herald*, Utica; Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, *Presbyterian Quarterly*; AUSBURN TOWNER, '58, *Elmira Free Press*; MILTON H. NORTHRUP, '60, *Syracuse Morning Courier*; J. J. PEASE, '62, *Moravia Republican*; HENRY WARD, Jr., '62, *Leadville Chronicle*, Colo.; Hon. WILLARD A. COBB, '64, *Lockport Daily Journal*; GEORGE G. TRUAIR, '64, *Syracuse Daily Journal*; H. D. CUNNINGHAM, '66, *New York Evening Post*; J. H.

CUNNINGHAM, '66, *Utica Morning Herald*; Rev. Dr. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, *Our Church at Work*, Buffalo; Dr. GEORGE M. DILLOW, '68, *New York Journal of Homœopathy*; Dr. EDWIN M. NELSON, '68, *Courier of Medicine*, St. Louis, Mo.; Dr. HENRY RANDALL WAITE, '68, *The Citizen*, Boston, Mass.; Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, *Fredonia Presbyterian*; S. N. D. NORTH, '69, *Albany Morning Express*; E. J. WICKSON, '69, *Pacific Rural Press*, San Francisco, Cal.; W. H. DESHON, '70, *Utica Morning Herald*; A. P. KENT, '70, *Elkhart Review*, Ind.; H. C. MAINE, '70, *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*; A. L. BLAIR, '72, *Daily Saratogian*; B. G. SMITH, '72, CHESTER S. LORD, '73, and E. M. REWEY, '73, *New York Sun*; FRANKLIN POTTER, '74, *Progress and Chronicle*, La Moure, Dak.; FRANK S. BARTLETT, '76, *Buffalo Courier*; EDWIN A. ROCKWELL, '76, *New York Sun*; H. W. COCKERILL, '77, *Weekly Journal*, Glasgow, Mo.; GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, *Utica Daily Press*; JAMES S. SPENCER, '79, *Gazette and Sentinel*, New Brighton, Staten Island; F. W. JOSYLN, '81, *Utica Daily Observer*; W. A. HOY, '83, *New York Star*; Prof. JOHN L. LAMPSON, '83, *Nashville Daily Union*; C. M. HUNTINGTON, '84, *Utica Morning Herald*; C. H. KELSEY, '85, *Daily Mining Journal*, Marquette, Mich.; CHARLES H. WALKER, '87, *Utica Morning Herald*.

—In his sketch of the life of Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, now President of the college for young ladies, at Independence, Kansas, Mr. EDSON C. DAYTON, '82, describes a memorable scene in the General Assembly of 1874, at St. Louis, Mo. It was in the First Church in one of those hot May days of which St. Louis knows, the floor and galleries of the building in which the Assembly met were packed with an audience, expectant that the "woman question" would be considered. Dr. Nelson who as chairman of the Home Mission Committee, had been passing a greater part of the night in the preparation of a report, came in much fatigued and stood leaning against a column his head inclined a little forward and his eyes closed. An overture from a synod which had withdrawn during the war was unexpectedly announced. Dr. Nelson was noticed to draw himself up, walk thoughtfully down the aisle and upon the platform. For an hour the audience were lost to the present as he reviewed the great struggle in the border State. It was in the old First Church; and there it was he had passed through the war period. Men who had antagonized him during the struggle because of his union principles, were melted by his magnanimity and responded by throwing their arms about him when he was through. Upwards of forty copies of the speech were sent to Geneva, to which place Dr. Nelson had already accepted a call. Not a copy could be secured at noon of the next day and an additional issue was quickly exhausted. It is impossible to obtain a copy now. Perhaps the high-water mark of the speech was reached in a similitude whose literary merits justify its reappearance in print. It is as follows:

"Can you recall some sultry summer time, when, for many weary weeks, the air has had no drop of moisture and no breath of coolness; when the corn leaves curl in the fierce sun; when the dust lies deep in the paths, and the grass grows brown in the pastures; when in the sultry noon-tide 'not a leaf has leave to stir,' and a dull weight as of all incumbent air, burdens the weary brain? At such a time have you been startled by sudden gusts of wind, and seen dark vapor gather under the sky—gather so swiftly that soon the whole heaven is buried deep in blackness? Have you

seen that dense blackness pierced and rent by vivid lightnings, while all the air, and the ground, and hearts of bravest men are shaken by mighty thunders amid incessant roar of wind and rain? Have you stood at your window and watched out such a tempest? When the stillness came again—and the light—did you not gaze up into the clear, deep blue, full of thankful wonder, that so soon, upon the face of heaven, such a smile could replace such an awful frown? Did you not throw open your window and lean out, to gaze on the freshened verdure; to smell the new fragrance; to regale yourself with the glad songs pouring from the wet branches; and to feel the invigoration of the regenerated air? So changed was all the air, and all the scene, and all the life in Missouri, when the tempest of civil war had spent its thunder, and its retreating and dissolving blackness was illumined by the blessed rainbow of Liberty."

—Hon. WARD HUNT, '28, was one of the many students who were attracted from Hamilton College to Union by the fame of President Nott. His death in Washington, March 24, 1886, was followed by a meeting of the bar of Oneida county in Utica, March 27. Among the speakers in this memorial meeting were DANIEL WATERMAN, '51, Hon. MILTON H. MERWIN, '52, Hon. ALFRED C. COXE, '68. Judge Merwin said:

"I first met Judge Hunt in a business way some thirty years ago in this court house, and the impression then left upon my mind was that he was a man that was straight-forward in his dealings; a man of strict integrity; a man careful and thorough in his consideration of legal principles and in his practice of law. He was then in the full practice of his profession and occupied a prominent position in the bar of this county and this part of the State. He was a man that young men sought after for counsel, and certainly he was pleasant and agreeable to the younger members of the profession. My impressions gathered then have never been removed by anything that I have seen or heard from him since. He was certainly very careful in the consideration of cases that came before him when he was in the highest courts of this State and in the highest court of the United States. He made a record in both of these courts that any one might be proud of. I believe he gave to them as careful and thorough a consideration as it was possible for any man to do. He was a man of very clear intelligence; his judgment was good and he had an intellect sufficiently strong to comprehend and carefully consider the great questions which were brought before those courts. It always seemed to me that he was a man eminently fit for judicial positions and I think that it was especially the judgment of the members of the bar in his locality about him; that I think will be the judgment of those that shall hereafter pass upon his work."

Judge Coxe said: "As a lawyer I knew Judge Hunt only by reputation, but those who were his fellow-laborers at the bar, bear uniform record that he was ever the wise and sagacious counselor, the able advocate, the careful practitioner. His contempt and hatred for all that is base and low in the profession was deep seated and implacable. He despised a trickster and perferred defeat to success attained by a resort to means that did not comport with the dictates of the most exalted integrity. As a jurist both in the highest courts of our State and Nation, he won the respect of his brethren of the bench and the bar. Many of his opinions, in clearness of statement, in the elegance of diction and in sound exposition of the law, may almost be said to rank among the classics of our profession. They prove that their author was striving to dispose of the cause in hand, not upon any technical or strained construction of the law, but with the sole purpose to mete out equity between man and man. He never permitted justice to be stricken down by precedent, his judicial gaze was steadfastly fixed on truth."

Daniel Waterman, once a law partner of Judge Hunt, was called upon by the secretary, and said: "It is possible that the loss we meet to deplore to-day comes nearer home to me than to any gentleman present. It was from my earliest studies of the law that my association with Judge Hunt

began, and I wish to bear testimony to the exact truth of the characteristics mentioned by our brethren here to-day. I know from my own experience, particular and detailed as it was, how true it was that that courtesy which has been recalled, was a leading trait of Judge Hunt. How constantly this was his manner, not only in dealings with fellow lawyers, with the judge or jury, but with every one with whom he came in contact. I remember when I first came to know him how surprised I was at what an immense clientage he had among the poor, persons for whom many a lawyer would not care to do business. I think I do not go beyond the facts when I say that there were hundreds of persons, men young and old, women and children, who came to him for advice, and who looked to Ward Hunt as the end of the law."

—Now that no more novelties in humor are to be expected from Josh Billings, alias HENRY W. SHAW, '37, the following should be placed "where they will do the most good." One who called upon Josh Billings and modestly solicited his autograph, reports that he took the album on his knees, gave his mouth a comical twist and wrote:

Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just.
—*The Bard of Avon.*
And four times he who gets his blow in fust.
—*J. Billings.*

When Rubinstein was over here he was presented to Josh, and the pianist was careful to impress the American with accounts of the nobility of his ancestors. "My family," said he loftily, "goes back to the time of the Crusaders. My researches in this direction enabled me to discover that one of my ancestors accompanied the Emperor Barbarossa." Josh smiled, and affecting to be immensely impressed immediately remarked: "On the piano, of course."

On one occasion he was thrown among a batch of students in a country town near New Haven. He was tramping along with a rusty yellow dog, and entered the bar room of a hotel for some refreshments. A group of the Yale lads chanced to be there on a frolic, and immediately interviewed Billings, whom they evidently mistook for a farmer. They inquired with affected interest after the health of his wife and children, and Josh with counterfeited simplicity, gave them a graphic account of his family and farm.

"Of course you belong to the church?" asked one of the boys.

"Yes, the Lord be praised, and my father and grandfather before me."

"Now, I suppose you would not tell a lie," said one of the students.

"Not for the world."

"What will you take for that dog!" pointing to Josh's cur, which was crouching beneath his chair.

"I won't take \$20 for that dog."

"Twenty dollars! Why, he's not worth twenty cents."

"I assure you I would not take \$20 for him."

"Come my friend," said the student, who, with his companions, was bent on having some fun with the old man. "Now, you say you won't tell a lie for the world. Let me see if you will not do it for \$20. I'll give you \$20 for your dog."

"I'll not take it."

"You will not? Here! let me see if this will not tempt you to lie," added the student, producing a small bag of half-dollars, which he built up into small piles on the table. Josh was sitting by the table with his hat in his hand, apparently unconcerned. "There," added the student, "there are \$20, all in silver; I will give you that for the animal." Josh quietly raised his hat to the edge of the table, and, as quick as thought, scraped all the money into it except one half-dollar, and then exclaimed:

"I won't take your \$20. Nineteen and a half is as much as that dog is worth; he is your property!"

A tremendous shout from his fellow students clearly showed the would-be wag that he was completely sold, and that he need not look for sympathy from that quarter, so he good-naturedly acknowledged himself beaten.

—The *Utica Press* gives a minute description of the large dwelling just completed on College Hill for Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72.

"The building is on the hill in a very sightly location. It is 62x80 feet on the ground and three stories high. The plans were drawn by Architect G. Edward Cooper, of Utica. The building is in the colonial style of architecture, and its outlines are so broken up by piazzas and bay windows that it does not appear large or massive. The building faces the north, and its eastern and southern sides command an unsurpassed view of the village of Clinton and the valley of Oriskany. Nearly the entire exterior is covered with shingles, and these are stained an ochre yellow with dark brown trimmings. The piazza is about 34 feet long, and the lower end of it especially commands a fine view of the Oriskany valley. The piazza has a shingled balustrade. From the vestibule one passes into a hall nine feet wide finished in old oak. At the left is the professor's study, eighteen feet square. It has a half round bay projection to the east four feet deep, with five windows. It has also a deep fire-place, with massive oak mantel. Directly over the fire-place and in the center of the chimney is a stained glass window with the inscription, "Ohn Fleiss, Kein Preis." The living room adjoining the study is 13x18 feet, and has windows opening on the piazza. In one corner is a fire-place and mantel. The woodwork is basswood, cherry stained. The dining room at the south end of the building is 15x20 feet, and has in the rear a large octagonal bay projection. It is finished in oak, and the double-shelved massive mantel of old oak, over the fire-place, is a rich piece of furniture. On the west side of the hall nearest the entrance is the drawing-room, 15x20, and back of this a music room, 12x15. The attractive features of the house are many. Its location is such that its balconies and windows command an unsurpassed view of the village of Clinton, the Oriskany valley, with trains passing, and the hills beyond, with streams coursing down their sides. The windows are very wide, making the entire building light and cheerful. A dark hall or corner cannot be found in it. The rooms are so divided that none of them appear very large, but the fact that the drawing and music-rooms connect with sliding doors, and these two rooms, as well as the living and dining rooms, are connected with the hall in a similar way, enables nearly all the rooms on the first floor to be thrown together so as to accommodate a very large party should occasion require. The ornamentation is not profuse or showy, but in very good taste. The colonial features of the exterior design are well carried out in the interior. The drawing room mantel is especially neat and tasty in design, and the slight amount of carving which ornaments it is very fine. The same is true of the hall arch and stair railing. The dining room mantle is a massive one, relieved by but little carving, but showing ornamental features in its general construction. The other mantels are so simple in design as to be almost severe. The coloring of the walls is quiet and harmonious, and the absence of gilt and high colors is noticeable. The walls of the dining room are covered with paper having a brown figure on a green background, while the frieze is of bronze. On the frieze are these inscriptions: "Small cheer and great welcome make a merry feast," *Ein froher Gast, ist Niemand's Last*. The walls of the drawing room are in yellow and white; of the music room in yellow and old china blue, and of the living room, olive and brown. The staircase hall is lighted by a large cathedral glass window, which has the inscription: *Carpe diem, stat sua cuique dies*, and also this quaint bit of verse:

*O Gott ich bitt,
Bewahr mein tritt,
So fall ich nit.*

"On the second floor nearly all the floors are to be covered with matting and rugs. The play room is a model of its kind, being airy, light and having a high wainscot. The walls are yellowish in color, the paper on the chimney breast being of a caravan pattern, showing all kinds of birds, animals and reptiles. The side walls are ornamented with the figure of Walter Crane's "Sleeping Beauty," and the frieze has the same artist's "Tennis Player." The tiles ornamenting the fire-place are in blue and white,

and contain prints of domestic scenes. The second floor is provided with what the thrifty housewife so highly prizes—plenty of closets for linens and clothing; while the spacious attic has another very desirable feature, an abundance of storeroom. Nearly all the ceilings are tinted without ornament. The building is heated by steam, lighted by gas, and supplied with water from a large tank in the attic and another in the cellar. A large barn and carriage house is also on the premises. The contractor and builder was William Fisher, John Redmond doing the mason work, and Wicks, Hughes & Griffith the plumbing and gas fitting. Prof. Brandt and his family are now in the house."

MARRIED.

ORR—GREEN—In Augusta, N. Y., April 6, 1886, at the residence of Abner B. Green, father of the bride, by Rev. H. M. Dodd, '63, Mr. A. F. Orr, '81, of Camden, and Miss Eva S. Green, of Augusta.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1852.

—WILLIAM BENJAMIN CANDEE died at his residence on Sanger street, Waterville, Sunday, March 27, 1886, of heart disease, aged 55 years. He had been in poor health for several years, but was confined to the house only a few days. He was long associated with his father, Hon. Julius Candee, as a member of the mercantile firm of Candee & Son, one of the oldest business houses in the State. His father went into business in 1829, and in 1855 took his son into partnership, and the company existed until the death of the father in 1881. The son continued business until 1884, when he sold out, making 55 years of continuous business for father and son. They had seen Waterville grow from a mere hamlet to its present size, and had contributed materially by their energy and business capacity to make it the prosperous village that it is.

Mr. Candee was the second and only surviving son of the late Hon. Julius Candee, for 65 years an honored citizen of Waterville. His mother is Lucia M., eldest daughter of the late Amos Osborn. He was born May 17th, 1831, and was consequently in his 55th year. On December 23, 1857, he married Miss Louise Newberry, only daughter of the late Henry Newberry, of Detroit. After leaving college he studied law and was admitted to the bar, but gave up the profession on account of ill health. Although he was never ambitious of distinction unless for the virtues of a social character in which he excelled, he was during the most of his business life a chosen, safe and trusted bank officer, a prudent and faithful member of the school board, of the cemetery association, and of the church, of which he was a communicant and vestryman. His character was free from all taint, and his whole life pure, earnest, and exemplary. He was sixth in descent from Zaccheus Candee, of Oxford, Conn., and eighth from Richard Osborn, an English ancestor, of Fairfield county, Conn. He leaves a mother, an only sister, Mrs. L. C. McCamus, of Schenectady, his widow, two sons—Henry N. and Julius W., and two daughters—Lucy C. and Kate L. Upon these his death falls with unusual severity. Between him and this pleasant family circle now broken and in grief there existed a four-fold relation. An aged mother loses in his death one of the kindest sons, a sister the counsel of a brother, a wife the sympathy and love of a husband, and the sons and daughters a tender, loving, indulgent father. The heart of the community goes to them in sympathy in their great bereavement.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1885-6.

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EDITORS.

*NEWCOMB CLEVELAND, E. FITCH, W. P. GARRETT, F. W. GRIFFITH,
A. R. HAGER, J. B. LEE, JR., STEPHEN SICARD, H. B. TOLLES.*

EARLY DAYS OF HAMILTON.

One November afternoon, 1794, a stranger knocked at the door of Sir William Johnson, his majesty's agent of Indian affairs, at Johnstown, N. Y. He was a young man, slightly above medium height, with a pleasing, yet earnest expression. Sir William greeted him kindly, and learned that he was on his way to the Six Nations to lay before them the truths of the Gospel. The Governor could furnish him no guide, and he was obliged to remain at Johnstown until January following. Two Senecas coming along at that time by chance, offered to act as guides, and on the seventeenth of the month, laden with packs containing provision and worldly goods, they left civilization and began to thread their way through the unbroken forest. The weather was intensely cold and four feet of snow covered the ground. The strength of the stranger was taxed to the utmost; but after many days of wearisome toil they arrived at Kanadasegea, the largest of the settlements of the Senecas, and the life-work of Samuel Kirkland began.

His career among the treacherous savages, often calumniated, regarded with suspicion by many, the mark of whizzing bullet from hidden foe, the victim of accident and disease, yet ever manly, frank and true, all would form a fitting theme for the pen of Cooper. During the Revolution, Kirkland rendered much assistance to the colonies by the influence he had gained over the Indians, and, at one time, was appointed by the Government to visit the various tribes to ascertain their numbers and persuade them to join the cause of American liberty.

It is not the purpose of the writer, however, nor perhaps is it advisable, to compose anew the biography of the founder of our college. We need only point to the permanent foundation he laid to that lasting influence Hamilton has ever exerted to prove him a man of vast energy, decided character and keen foresight.

Although he had established previously three primary schools among the Indians, in 1790 Kirkland conceived the plan of a larger institution which should diffuse broader ideas among the white and Indian youth, looking toward a more thorough understanding of the principles of government and Christianity. The hope soon took the form of a reality. Baron Steuben—the Prussian who had fought at Prague, the welcome guest at the courts of Europe, the friend of Warwick, the defender of American liberty, the adviser of Washington, and his companion at Monmouth, such was the man who laid the corner stone of the Hamilton Oneida Academy. On the morning of July 1st, 1792, Steuben was received in Clinton, with great pomp, by a son of Samuel Kirkland; and the procession of gentlemen and ladies on horseback, as it moved up the hill, was an imposing spectacle. Kirkland, his old ally Skenandoa, and many of his braves, the settlers from far and near, were there to witness the scene.

The order of ceremonies has not been preserved; but as Commencement Day, year by year, came round, grandames used to shake their heads and say it was a day of great rejoicing and long to be remembered.

As Steuben is known to have been a member of the order of Free Masons, the stone was probably placed upon the northeast corner. Although the foundations have been carefully searched, within a few years, the stone itself cannot be found; it is lost probably forever.

The frame of the building was soon put up; but then the Academy suffered what its child has since experienced, the lack of funds. For two years men smiled at "Kirkland's folly" as they termed it; but more funds were procured and within a few years the chapel in the second story, and two smaller rooms on the first floor, were finished. Finally the Academy was opened. John Niles, a graduate of Yale, was the first principal. However, he continued at the head of the school only three years, when his health failed and he retired.

The building was 88x44 ft., three stories in height, and constructed of wood. The broad expanse of roof, slanting toward the front, was broken by three large chimneys. The two arched doorways and the three rows of eleven windows gave a general appearance much like a college building of the present time.

As early as 1829, the sacreligious work of destroying the old Academy had begun, and in 1832, nothing but the foundation walls was left of an edifice which should commemorate, to-day, the energy of Kirkland, the kind interest of Washington, the material aid of Hamilton, toward our *alma mater*.

The charter of the college was granted in 1812, and in the same year South College and the cabinet were erected. The latter was one story in height, made of stone and covered with red stucco. A row of white colonnades tried to give it beauty. The building was designed as a boarding hall, and for some time was used as such. Across the front was a single room, with ample fire places at each end. The basement served as a kitchen and communicated with the room above. The rear was used as a living room. As a boarding hall it was not long a success. As early as 1820, an uncle of the writer dwelt there in private, carrying on his peaceful trade of cobbling for the country round; and soon after 1823, Horatio Buttrick, father of the wife of Oren Root, Sr., occupied the building as a dwelling.

Some years later, the geological collection of Prof. Oren Root, Sr., was purchased and placed in the building, forming the nucleus of the present museum. The building took the shape it now has since the present Seniors entered college. The office of the Supt. of Repairs formerly stood in the rear of the cabinet and was used as a wood house.

In 1825, the trustees of the college seemed affected with *cacoethes aedificandi*. The chapel, middle and north colleges were begun. Within two years, the two former were finished; but North College was simply cornered and for several years the birds of the air and the beasts of the field were its only occupants. The trustees had no use for it for twenty years after.

At that time, the campus was a rectangular plot of land, of four acres. The road through the campus was its eastern boundary. A low stone wall, surmounted by a white wooden

paling, skirted the walk along the road and served as a fence. Within the enclosure the ground was quite uneven and not a single tree cast shade on the weary student. The land east of the road, was private ground and produced corn in abundance. Tradition whispers that aparitions would appear at night in harvest time and burn the stacks of fine yellow corn.

The campus was beautified, from time to time, but in 1853 the trustees added \$5,000 to the subscribed \$1,000, and the walks and grounds were very beautifully laid out. Some of the drives near the library have never been used.

Before that time, the arrangement of the campus was very simple. A continuous walk extended in front of the college buildings, as at present. There were paths from North and South Colleges and the chapel to openings in the fence directly in front. The double row of trees in front of South College shows where one of the walks used to be. At the junction of those paths with the fence, walks extended to the chapel. The one toward South College may still be seen. The stately line of poplars up the hill was planted in 1806, and extended on the east side of the road through the campus nearly to the library. Between South College and the street once stood a barn; east of this was the president's house, two stories in height and 42x30 ft. It was afterward occupied by Dr. Mandeville, and later moved to its present site, where it serves as the comely home of Cornelius DeRegt. A slight depression in the ground marks the spot where it once stood. Near the library is an old well and some rose bushes. These belonged to a dwelling where a few students obtained board. The writer cannot obtain the name of the family living there. The house has been gone many years. Near the cemetery stands the house erected by Kirkland, about 1790. It originally stood near the foot of the hill and was one of the first frame buildings erected in this part of the country. When the Kirkland Mansion (now called "the Harding place") was erected, this house fell into disuse and was moved to the campus not many years ago. When he retired from the duties of president of the college, President Davis built the house now occupied by Mrs. Ward. The building has since been enlarged. The house opposite, known as the North place, being the home of ex-President North many years, was erected early in the history

of the college, by a missionary society, as a boarding house for its beneficiaries.

Of the other buildings connected with the college little need be said. In 1854 the observatory was endowed and constructed; in 1853 the gymnasium; the laboratory in 1855 and the library in 1866. It is a matter of regret that no complete history of the college has ever been written. The ideas which have been reproduced above have been gleaned by the writer from many sources, and have been called to mind thinking they may be of interest to some.

ARTHUR McMILLAN, '86.

VALE!

Cherished Mother! thou who keepest
Precious store for eager youth,
Guide and leader to the deepest
Wells of everlasting truth,

We thy sons whom thou hast tended,
Nourished on thy mother-breast,
Look away, our nurture ended,
As the fledgeling from the nest.

Wheresoe'er our feet may wander,
Near or on a distant shore,
Memory's glass will show us fonder,
Time will let us love thee more.

Life's dull mazes stretch before us,
Life's veiled pathway leads along,
Tearful voices raise the chorus
Of the solemn parting song.

To thy classic walls ungilded,
Underneath whose magic spell
Loyal hearts their temples builded,
To thy shades a sad farewell.

Future Promise, all transcendent,
Lifts her virgin veil of snow;
Backward look! a bridge resplendent
Spans the gulf of long ago.

W. G. M. '86.

ACTIVITY.

Change and succession of time are natural factors in our daily experience. The adage, "night treads upon the heel of day," is as true now as ever. Light drives away darkness; darkness is streaked with light. Our morning dawn casts a sable mantle over another hemisphere; while the beautiful sunset is the signal of activity one hundred and eighty degrees away. Mother earth is ever sleeping and waking—the two phenomena—glimpses of her true dual nature.

On our eastern coast a myriad of mortals slumber on. All in gloom; but soon a single ray of light begins to brighten the Orient. It is Aurora's messenger. It touches gently the sleeping farmer and artisan, calling them to their daily work. Now the busy wheels of industry begin to turn. Steel to steel, and our ditches sink with a medley of foreign accent. The modern plow is driven slowly along the rippling brooklet. The mechanic turns out a dozen useful articles, and "Oh! Columbia, the gem of the ocean," floats upon the morning air. Our railroads are pushed into every nook and corner, and the miners' toil conditions our financial, industrial and domestic life. The great educational system, which sustains a republican government, trains our people to a high degree of intelligence, while Christianity vitalizes the entire organism. These are day pictures; the bright side of America, as revealed by the lifting of the shadows.

Follow the messenger of light; westward, ho! Linger a second at St. Louis, where the loud complaints of workmen are heard, where disorder sits enthroned and where our militia find employment. One man rolls in wealth and luxury, even craving the world; thousands in humble homes, yearn only for bread, clothing and fire. This is the struggle for life. A little further on, the monster Mormonism shows his terrible fangs. The church of the Latter Day Saints stands forth as the representative of a system which must be eradicated. Polygamy and Mormonism are synonyms, both of which savor of anything but the pure and good.

Time and light keep journeying on, bringing a morning joy to the heart of the sailor on the Pacific coast. At length, as we are saying, "another hard day's work is done," our God of Brightness drives into a gloomy clime, scarce making brighter

the dismal atmosphere. Here everything is uncertain. Superstition and ignorance abound. Christianity has only a beginning. Progress and enlightenment are without the gates, kept back by caste and its environments. China and Japan, once leading the world in art and science, are to-day outstripped by western ambition.

As we advance, the Russian sentinel hardly welcomes us. Ever suspicious, ever scheming, he hails no one; while Turkey, the Slav's coveted neighbor, totters to its fall. Bulgaria rallies around Prince Alexander, and awaits a better state of affairs. Greece, haughty and ambitious, nips at the heels of all Europe; while Austria and Hungary, the dual government, exemplify the race struggle in the East. Prince Bismarck thinks for a united Germany. France, the young republic, is zealous of her more prosperous neighbors; while Spain, across the Pyrennes, labors under the misfortune of an infant queen. Yet, Continental Europe never moves a finger, but the English watch-dog growls. England, on her secluded isle, is self personified. She gets all she can, and keeps all she gets! But England is not happy. In the midst of a whirlwind, Gladstone proclaims home rule for Ireland; the colonies in India complain of taxation without representation, and even Canada seeks a different government. We leave the scene in disappointment. The last rays of the morning sun are gone from the Isle, and with them we again approach Columbia's fair shores.

Only five minutes, and we have been around the world; yet, the times demand it. In the nineteenth century, patience has ceased to be a virtue. The motto reads, "haste along." A few years ago, the fastest walker could accomplish the greatest number of miles a day; now, it is only a question of early rising. To-day, the successful merchant buys his spring goods in February; the gardener takes time by the forelock, and buds his plants in a greenhouse. Poets write of flowers while the coldest blasts are abroad, and the New York *Tribune* keeps stored away in its editorial rooms the partial biographies of our greatest living thinkers. On the tablet of our daily experience, we read: "activity brings success;" and it is the wide-a-wake man who best accomplishes the desired end.

F. W. GRIFFITH, '86.

BYRON IN CHILDE HAROLD.

Among that galaxy of poets which illumined the early part of the century, Byron stands preëminent; and for many reasons. Yet the one peculiarity which separates him from all his fellows, is that strange identity—so often noticed—between the poet and his characters. In his *Childe Harold* is this poetic egoism most marked. The poem unfolds two distinct conceptions, though frequently blended—the imaginary and the real; *Childe Harold* is both. The imaginary predominates in the first two cantos. Hence their poorly sustained misanthropy and disdain. But this grows less distinct in the third:—reality has outstripped the imaginary, and at last it may be said to entirely disappear in the fourth. Here the poet voluntarily throws off the veil and acknowledges the *Childe* to be himself. The imaginary *Harold* has gone; Byron is the real.

And as we think of the long years between the introduction and the completion of the poem, we cannot be surprised,—knowing whom the hero represents,—that he is greatly changed toward the end. In the beginning the hero is a human wreck,—so sated with all worldly pleasure that even travel cannot bring new delight. Everywhere he feels the same sorrow and despondency. Well may he exclaim in very bitterness of spirit:—

“What exile from himself can flee?
To Zones though more and more remote,
Still, still pursues, where'er I be
The blight of life, the demon thought.”

There is something almost fiendish in the manner in which he surveys the first scenes of his wanderings. He looks upon a bull fight and a battle field with no very different emotions. In his eyes brutes and men are alike, the same blind, stupid victims of savage power. But this is transient. The third canto reveals a man purified by sorrow, at home in solitude. It abounds in sublime poetic outbursts. Yet there is a fineness of thought, a delicacy of passion not possible to the misanthropic wanderer of before. As *Childe Harold* approaches the mighty Alps, he pauses on the very threshold, fairly exulting in this solitude, but with the apparent apology,—

“To fly from, need not be to hate mankind.”

The fourth and last canto, opening with those beautiful stanzas,—

“ I stood at Venice on the bridge of sighs,
A palace and a prison on each hand; ”

is without doubt far the best,—because a biography of the poet himself. Yet it is for this canto that Byron is so much criticized. Here the critic claims are found the misanthropy, the disdain, the atheism, which with many a candid man outweighs the beauty and sublimity of his poetry. It is said that he hated and detested all mankind,—was a scorner—a social hermit from choice.

But was Byron altogether a misanthropist? If we but look deep enough, we shall see that misanthropy was but a mask, covering, sometimes hiding, a spirit noble with fervent and impassioned affection. What thought can be more sublime than that expressed in those beautiful lines,

“ Oh! that the desert were my dwelling-place,
With one fair spirit for my minister,
That I might all forget the human race,
And hating no one, love but only her.”

But suppose him misanthropic. Had he not cause to be? It is evident to every reader of Byron's life, that the deepest of troubles that ever fall to the lot of mortals were his. Hounded from England by the calumnies of a jealous multitude, he may truly say,

“ Have I not had my brain seared, my heart riven,
Hopes sapped, name blighted, life's life lied away? ”

Thus driven he sought solitude; it was not a voluntary act. If misanthropy there is, the English public were to blame. But after his sorrow was dulled by years, he could write as he did in the fourth canto. Here misanthropy is gone. He shuns the world not from hate, but from a sense of his wrongs, perhaps for revenge.

But was Byron an atheist? That he was at times and in certain moods a doubter and a sceptic is too true; but that he did not believe in a supreme being and creator of all things is false. Besides in a letter to his publisher, he flatly says, “ I am no atheist.” How often in his writings does he speak of the infinite power of God. Of the ocean he writes:—

“ Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
Glasses itself in tempests; ”

This worshipper of nature could not have been an atheist. Let him who thinks so read and ponder on his apostrophe to the stars.

“Ye stars! which are the poetry of heaven,
If in your bright leaves we would read the fate
Of men and empires,—’tis to be forgiven,
That in our aspirations to be great,
Our destinies o’er leap their mortal state,
And claim a kindred with you; for ye are
A beauty and a mystery, and create
In us such love and reverence from afar,
That fortune, fame, power, life, hath named them
selves a star.”

SAW-DUST.

- The art of money making is money saving.
- Those who handle bees must wear gloves.
- The devil often lets you run ahead that he may stab you in the back.
- When in need, don’t ask your relatives to help you. They know you too well.
- True economy as well as generosity will rather give an article away than suffer it to spoil by disuse.
- Driving tandem is one horse for show and one for service.
- Speech is the wings of sense and can often fly away with it.
- Hitting the drill makes the hole in the rock.
- Your own light follies in another become grave faults.
- If a fellow is a “muff” he is likely to be “mittened.”
- A loveless old age is a long journey in a dark night.
- A lazy man could do a job while he is inventing some way to get out of it.
- Confidence leaves no moss on money.
- Common sense may not be four-footed but it can be forehanded.
- The crow that caws most gets the least corn.
- Women are weak creatures, powerful weak, but when they begin to exercise that weakness, man ain’t nowhere.
- Before marriage love is fashioned, after marriage fashion is love.
- Courting popularity is like shooting around a corner with a straight gun. You may make a hit and you may not.
- Don’t think you can get fat by living on what you expect to earn.

- Energy is the dynamite of action.
- Morality whitewashes. Religion washes white.
- Don't ill-treat your mother-in-law, people may think that you are disappointed in your wife.
- Nil desperandum*—Bob up serenely.
- Stubbs says he is no prodigal. Every time he spends a dollar he borrows another to replace it.
- Men command capital by becoming qualified to command labor.
- Take Time by the fore lock, as he hasn't any back hair.
- Gossipers are the pole-cats of creation. They don't always hurt you, but they can make you mighty uncomfortable.
- An Irishman—potatoes, poverty, wit and whisky.
- An Englishman—beef, brains, brag and beer.
- A Frenchman—soup, suavity, softness, champagne.
- The Yankee—cute, cool, cautious, calls for everything.
- A German—lager, lymphatic, loud and large.
- A Republican—cussedness, capital, centralization, conservatism.
- A Democrat—more cussedness — — — — —
— — — — — to reform.
- A Mugwump sits on the fence for fear of the mud on either side.
- Whisky lowers the man and raises the devil.
- Tete-a-tete—so far and no father.
- One of the Seasons—a sailor.

By S. REED BROWN, '86.

A RONDEAU.

In witchcraft times,
In witchcraft times! Fair maid to try
And picture you as prim and shy
As other maids of bygone days,
And write with words of honest praise
Would be a task the face to wry.

And you—no doubt—would ask me why
I say such things, what right have I
To look back on you with critic's gaze
In witchcraft times?

For fear of this I'll make reply,
That once a glance, a laughing eye,
A smile that with it light conveys
Brought one into dire some ways,
What might have been your fate—(I sigh)
In witchcraft times? —ADONIS.

Editors' Table.

Finem Eget Opus.

For the twentieth time the editorial pen is called upon to write a valedictory. Let no one be offended if that venerable instrument gives expression to sentiments not exactly novel. To come before the curtain and take formal leave of our audience has ceased to call for an apology and has become the indispensable close of our editorial career.

As a sojourner who, having tarried in some quiet mountain hamlet, takes staff in hand some fine morning and asks his friends to walk with him to the brow of the hill which separates him from the wide world beyond, so would we ask our readers to accompany us to the hill-top, where, after another look at the village nestling in the valley, and a glance at the expanse that opens beyond, we may bid farewell to those from whose path our own now separates.

Our editorial reminiscences will be among the pleasantest of our college memories. Of the crosses which we were assured were constructed with the especial design to fit editors' backs, we have borne very few. We have had enough, and more than enough, literary matter to fill our pages. We have abstained from attempting to assist the judgment of the Faculty on college matters, and have enjoyed perfect harmony in all our relations with Faculty and students. We have been annoyed by few typographical errors, and aside from the insertion of one unfortunate essay, have made no serious blunders. Our publishers have been most accomodating and painstaking. Whether our balance sheet can be made to come out even we do not yet know. But if the honor of our subscribers is as reliable as we think it is, we need have no fears on that score. In this connection we wish to bespeak for next year's MONTHLY a more liberal financial support than has been given our own. It is impossible to bring the MONTHLY to as high a standard of excellence as it is capable of with its present subscription list. By its long life, its uniform excellence and its intrinsic value it has a first lien on the pockets of Hamilton men.

It will be more than pleasant memories that we carry from our editorial labors. The performance of our several duties in connection with the publication of the successive numbers of the MONTHLY, while doubtless the only experience most of us will have in such work, has been a valuable discipline. We feel that we have been gainers by our connection with it, and we count our editorial experience among the most valuable things we carry from college hill. We shall keep watch of each other as we make our way through the world, and shall attribute the success of each member of the board of '86 in some slight measure to labors which we shared in common.

The reader consented to go with us a mile, and by a slight variation from the biblical injunction we have compelled him to go with us twain. It is time to halt and say good-bye. We wish our classmates a successful launch on life's waves, we wish our successors a pleasant and profitable editorial career, and to all our readers we heartily say farewell.

The Marking System of Hamilton.

The following sketch of our marking system, prepared for the MONTHLY by Prof. Root, will doubtless be of interest to many students:

Here as elsewhere the "marking system" has been the subject of much adverse criticism. There are beyond doubt well founded objections to any such system. Many of the criticisms, however, are framed with but a vague notion of what the system is, and might be modified or perhaps swept away by clearer knowledge. Despite recognized objection, the marking system has advantages; these in the minds of many experienced and successful college officers overbalance the objections. Is it not well to have a fuller understanding of our own methods.

The marking system of Hamilton College is intended as a record of scholarly performance. The unit is the recitation. The student is held responsible for attendance and recitation at each exercise assigned to his class. The average of his actual performances is taken as the estimate of his work in all the exercises for which he is responsible. Whenever he is called to recite, his work is graded by the instructor, on a scale of ten.

At the close of the term or of the subject, the sum of his grades, divided by the number of his recitations increased by unexcused absences, (which are zero recitations,) gives the student's average on the subject. This average is multiplied be the number of exercises assigned to the subject: the product is entered upon the general record of standing as a dividend: the number of assigned exercises being entered as a divisor. Each subject therefore affects the student's general standing in proportion to its importance as measured by the time allotted to it.

For example: For this term the Monday morning exercise has ten hours; the Latin of the Freshmen five hours per week, has fifty exercises assigned; the Greek, sixty; the Trigonometry, forty.

If a member of the Freshman class made recitation in Bible which averaged 9.5, in Latin 9., in Greek, 8.8, in Trigonometry, 9.1, his record would be as follows:

Bible.....	95.	10
Latin.....	450.	50.
Greek.....	528.	60
Trigonometry.....	364.	40.

As rhetorical exercises cannot be thus measured, an arbitrary rule is adopted to give them fair weight in the general estimate:—each debate is held as five exercises; each declamation or essay as ten; each oration as fifteen. For the same reason, each examination is considered as ten exercises. The average standing for the year is obtained by dividing the sum of the dividends on the various subjects by the sum of the divisors. The final average for the course is obtained by summing the yearly dividends, and dividing by the sum of the yearly divisors. For the full course the final standing is the average of about three thousand exercises.

The system thus outlined has of late years been modified by the introduction of arbitrary exercises called "extra perfects." These are of two classes—(a) for regularity in the performance of assigned duty in the rhetorical department. For this twenty exercises are given each year at a grade of ten; thus adding twenty to the divisor and two hundred to the

dividend. These marks constitute about $2\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. in the making up the result. (b) for prize work.

Each prize winner: each appointee for public prize competitions is entitled to twenty exercises at a grade of ten. Competitors for essay, oration and scholarship prizes not successful receive exercises from 5 to 15, at a grade of ten, according to the judgment of the professor in charge. Work marked 9.5 is entitled to fifteen exercises; that from 9 to 9.5, to ten exercises; that from 8.5 to 9, to five exercises—all at a grade of ten. Work marked by the professor below 8.5 receives no credits. In the essay and oration competitions credit is given to any competitor for but one production.

The full number of credits for any prize, twenty perfects, raises the student's general average about one one hundred and fiftieth of the difference between his prior average and ten.

There are strong doubts in regard to the wisdom of the "extra perfect" system, and the question of its abrogation has been discussed for some time. There is also a conviction that the assignment of ten exercises for each examination, regardless of the time devoted to the subject is unfair.

The marking system in Hamilton, however, as a whole, seems to have some commendable features—it reduces the probable error by taking so wide an average; it gives fairly proportioned weight to different subjects; it emphasizes the value of steady, regular work.

PROF. OREN ROOT, '56.

Whitestown Seminary and Hamilton College.

Before quitting the editorial work of the MONTHLY, it seems proper that we should say a few words in regard to this subject, which has been the occasion of rumor and conjecture ever since '86 entered college. The history of the movement to place Whitestown Seminary as an educational institution under the auspices of Hamilton College as a permanent feeder, is a strange commingling of sunshine and shadow, of encouraging prospects and disappointed hope. Dr. Goertner is invincible. When he puts his hand to the plow, he never looks back. He has encountered all kinds of obstacles, both secret and open, but he has held steadily to his original plan. The report of the committee appointed by the Presbytery of Utica to visit the property will perhaps, furnish a satisfactory idea of the present condition of affairs. The committee consisted of Rev. R. L. Bachman, Rev. Stanley B. Roberts, Rev. I. N. Terry, F. G. Wood, and John Calder. The report is as follows;

The property has a beautiful situation, including six acres of land, a large portion of which lies in front of the buildings, forming a very fine campus, adorned with shrubs and trees. Recently an expert examined the property and gave it as his opinion that the buildings alone were worth \$34,385, and including the land, the whole property is worth \$40,000. It is the unanimous opinion of the committee that the property is well worth the price now asked for it, \$18,500. In the year 1880 the Trustees of the Seminary reported to the Regents of the State of

New York that the value of its property was \$75,000. Walcott Hall, the large and substantial brick building, alone cost over \$20,000, and it is in good condition today. With proper repairs the buildings would easily accommodate at least 200 students, as boarders. In the palmy days of the Seminary it had 300 and 400 students, many of them boarding in the village of Whitestown. It is the opinion of your committee that the Seminary should be secured to educational purposes, to which it has been devoted for so many years and to which it is still well adapted. It is located in the very heart of the Empire State, on the great thoroughfare of the New York Central railroad and within three miles of the city of Utica, with which it is connected by a street railway. It has a large number of warm friends and constituents all over the state. Its alumni number 2500 and many of them occupy positions of trust and influence. These, would doubtless give their support and coöperate with any well advised movement which had as its object the establishment of the Seminary on a sound basis and its consecration to Christian education. In view of these facts and considerations, it is the opinion of this Presbytery, in order that the Synod of New York may have a Preparatory School in the central part of the State, a school which shall compare favorably with that of New England, a school which shall train her youth under Christian and Presbyterian influence, that this property be secured by the Presbytery, and to this end the Presbytery commend Rev. Dr. Goertner as the authorized solicitor for the procuring of funds.

Such is the report of the committee. A word in explanation of the proposed plan of administration may not be amiss. It is understood that the ends contemplated in vesting the title and ownership of the Seminary in the Synod of New York are the securing of a large constituency and a wise oversight of its character and conduct in the election at its annual meeting of a Board of Trustees which shall report to Synod as often as required in regard to the condition of its finances and its educational character. Synod will also appoint an Examining Committee to report in reference to the proficiency and attainments of the students, thus bringing in review for the judgment of the general public, and especially for the Synod, all that pertains to the interest and property of the Seminary. It is contemplated that the Principal will be chosen only because of his well known Christian character and his high reputation as an educator. From Dr. Goertner we learn of the general favor with which this movement is received. Again all is sunshine and fair prospects. Those who have formerly promised financial support have given new proofs of allegiance; many who were formerly doubters are now co-workers; and new friends are discovering themselves to the Doctor's earnest solicitations. What Whitestown Seminary has been to Hamilton in the past we all know. May we not hope that such assistance may be given Dr. Goertner, in his noble work, as to make the history of the past more than repeat itself in the near future.

STATISTICS FOR THE CLASS OF '86.

Name.	Age at Graduation.	Height.	Size of Shoe.	Future Occupation.	Favorite Smile.	Nick Name.	General Appearance.	Peculiarities.
Ball,	34	5 ft. 7 in.	6	Ministry,	Catnip Tea,	Bobbie,	Like a Full Moon,	Would Make a Pretty Girl,
Brown,	37	5 " 5 "	5½	Law,	Rock and Rye,	Reed,	Original,	Shaves Once a Term,
Bradshaw,	32	5 " 7½ "	8	Past,	Alcohol,	Brad,	A Family,	An Awful Gall,
Cadmus,	22	6 " 6 "	7½	7½ Mining,	H. S. O.,	Tommy,	Devote,	" In Cupid's Meshes, "
Cleveland,	21½	5 " 8 "	6½	6½ Salernatus,	Book,	Dude,	Unique,	His Voice,
Countermine,	26	5 " 8 "	11	11 Divinity,	Coffee,	Billy,	Plous,	A Great "Masher,"
De Best,	21	5 " 9 "	9	9 Engineer,	Brandy Smash,	Dig,	Self-Contained,	Testing Milk,
Dignen,	25	5 " 9 "	7½	7½ Horse Doctor,	Rum and Molasses,	Billy,	Mongrel,	Wants to Bang His Hair, but Daren't.
Fenn,	23	5 " 10 "	8	8 Quack,	Cold Tea,	Root,	A Sweet Little Thing,	Snores,
E. Fitch,	21	5 " 6 "	6	6 Prof.,	Rye,	Pa.,	Determined,	Wants the World,
E. R. Fitch,	24	5 " 6 "	6	24 Hand Clothes,	Whisky Sours,	Griff,	Would Stop a Clock,	Modesty,
Garrett,	33½	5 " 6 "	7	7 Anarchist,	Egg Nog,	Moll,	Ordinary,	Bashfulness,
Griffith,	23	5 " 7 "	7	7 Teacher,	Buttermilk,	Hod,	Handsome,	False Teeth,
Hager,	23	5 " 11 "	7½	7½ Law,	Gin and Brown Sugar,	Xanthus,	Dark, with a Winning Smile,	Red Hot Prohibition,
Hotchkins,	21½	4 " 11 "	7	7 Politics,	Milk,	Harmon,	Electric,	Feeds on Metaphysics,
Jenks,	24	5 " 8 "	7	7 Divinity,	Water,	Pa.,	Hen-pecked,	A Great Catch,
Johnson,	24	5 " 8 "	7	7 M. D.,	Lemonade,	Harmon,	Prepossessing,	A Clam,
Leach,	24	5 " 7 "	14	14 D. D.,	Spiced Rum,	Jim,	Loud,	Philosopher,
Lee,	21	5 " 10½ "	8	8 Ministry,	Shrub,	Back,	Romantic,	A Gay Bird,
Loveland,	25	5 " 7 "	7½	7½ Law,	Cider,	Chet,	Peach Blow,	Best Mustache in the Class,
Mason,	23	5 " 10 "	6½	6½ Entrepreneur,	Beer,	Mack,	Assidue, His Whiskers,	Flunking,
McClolland,	23	5 " 6½ "	11½	11½ Divinity,	Abstinence,	Mack,	And the wind blew through,	Doesn't Pay His Bills,
McMaster,	26	6 " 6 "	5	5 Divinity,	B. & S.,	Port,	Brief,	A Great Head,
McMullan,	23	5 " 9 "	9	9 Divinity,	Pop,	Stuffy,	Curious,	Never Refrains, a Drink,
Moore,	27	5 " 6 "	6	6 Divinity,	Port,	Phil,	Stick,	Unbounded Generosity,
Miles,	33	5 " 9½ "	7½	7½ Law,	Claret,	Mull,	Stick,	Fondness for Prayer Meetings,
Mulligan,	27	5 " 7 "	6	6 Ministry,	Lemonade,	Deacon,	Hard Bohning,	Hard Bohning,
Niles,	32	5 " 9 "	7	7 Teacher,	Tea, etc.,	Jim,	Bucolic,	Fruit-Talker,
Parsons,	25	5 " 7½ "	11	11 Chiroprapist,	Whisky,	Sheney,	Awe-inspiring,	Gentlemanly, Pleasant, Handsome, etc.,
Powers,	26	5 " 8 "	6	6 Card Sharp,	Anything,	Steve,	Maculate,	Chapel Oratory,
Sciard,	33	5 " 6 "	10	10 President of U. S.,	Beer,	Fort,	Tentonic,	Engaged Seven Times,
Slauson,	22½	5 " 11 "	7	7 Law,	Kerosene and Water,	Tools,	Stuave,	Crank,
Tremain,	19	5 " 10 "	9½	9½ Law,	Tanglefoot,	Tanner,	Aristocratic,	Weakness for Tight Pants and Silk Hat,
Van Auker,	21½	5 " 10 "	11	11 Collector of Adds.,	Soda,	Van,	Sandy,	Fondness for Study,
Van Hosen,	25	5 " 10 "	9	9 Lawyer,	Beer,	Van,	Plebeian,	A Reformed Supe,
Van Kennen,	22	5 " 10 "	7	7 Lawyer,	Mint Julp.,	Supr.,	Wicked,	Married,
Willcox,	27	5 " 8 "	9	9 Ministry,	H. O.,	Deacon,	Fatherly,	
Total,	920	1 mile, 216 feet, 7 in.	333	Bettering the Condition of Mankind.	Read the Bartender's Manual.	86	Fine,	The Best Class that ever Graduated,
Averages,	34	5 ft. 5 in.	7½	To Earn a Living.	Whatever you can get.	'86	Super-Fine,	Flowers,

Around College.

—The family of Prof. Hamilton are spending the Spring term in Clinton.

—Rev. Mr. Chester, father of Prof. Chester, preached in the Chapel May 9.

—Mr. T. R. Proctor, of Utica, has presented to the Hamilton College Athletic Association a Silver Cup valued at \$30.00.

—H. J. Hemmens, C. H. Walker and F. L. Allen were the delegates to the A. Δ. Φ. Convention held at Cornell University May 12 and 13.

—Bradshaw, '86, now has his home at Ashley, Pa., to which place he was recently appointed by Bishop Mallalien.

—The Prize Debate appointments are : A. R. HAGER, W. H. HOTCHKISS, E. H. JENKS, F. P. LEACH, W. G. MULLIGAN, H. B. TOLLES.

—A descriptive catalogue of government publications, embracing all documents from September 5, 1774, to March 4, 1884, has been presented to the College by Congressman Spriggs.

—A White Cross Society has been organized recently among the students, 40 members are on the rolls. Professors Root and Hopkins and Rev. Mr. Golden, of Clinton, have recently addressed this society.

—Hereafter the Juniors must give closer attention to class debates. Two members of the class will be chosen at random to sum up the arguments advanced on each side.

—The Seniors will erect their class stone where stood the corner stone of the Hamilton Oneida Academy. This we believe is the only historic spot on the campus which is not marked by some commemorating monument.

—The *Hamiltonian* editors for class of 1888 are F. F. Ellinwood, A. Δ. Φ., A. W. Horr, X. Ψ., M. J. Hutchins, Jr., Σ. Φ., A. R. Kessinger, Ψ. Υ., F. J. Lemon, Θ. Δ. X., C. W. Scovel, Δ. Υ., G. W. Witherhead, Δ. K. E.

—The following constitute the Hamilton LIT. editors for the class of 1887: *Locals*, C. B. Cole, Δ. K. E., V. L. Haines, X. Ψ., *Literary*, H. J. Hemmens, A. Δ. Φ., F. H. Robson, Δ. Υ., *Exchanges*, Frank Gardner, Ψ. Υ., C. B. Rogers, Σ. Φ. Business Manager, H. H. Loomis; General Editor, J. J. Squire, Θ. Δ. X.

—INTER-COLLEGIATE AT UTICA.—A cold wind blew down the track of the Utica Driving Park filling the eyes of the spectators with dust and preventing the contestants from making good records at the Second Annual Meeting of the New York State Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association. Yet the meeting was a success from any point of view. As was expected, Cornell carried off the honors of the day, and the championship cup, given by Kimball, of Rochester. And why should'nt she? With her almost innumerable courses any strong and muscular farmer finds no difficulty in entering the institution. Hamilton did not do as well as was expected of her. She showed the lack of training. It was very unfortunate that our records at the Spring Field Day were so good. The athletes surprised themselves then and did not recover until after the Inter-Collegiate. Our record was two first prizes and five second prizes: Running High Jump, 1st, Lee, 5ft. 1in: Running Broad Jump, 1st, Lee, 18ft. 9in; Hurdle Race, 2nd, Lee, 19¼ sec.; Standing Broad Jump, 2nd, Lee, 9ft. 4in; Putting the Shot, 2nd,

Van Auken, 30ft. 9in; Throwing the Hammer, 2nd, Ayers, 62ft 6in; Pole Vault, 2nd, Perine, 9ft.

In Putting the Shot, a foul was claimed against Van Auken. He had thrown the shot a foot over Cornell's men, when two of Cornell's delegation moved the rope back an inch and thus won the protest. To say the least it was a most ungentlemanly trick, yet nothing more than might be expected, considering the source.

Van Auken and Van Kennen deserve a great deal of praise for the success of the meeting. Their untiring efforts are appreciated by all the students.

Other Colleges.

—Syracuse recently lost her gymnasium by fire.

—The Princeton Lacross team is doing excellent work.

—Cornell has been presented with the heart of the late lamented Jumbo.

—An exhaustive post-graduate course in sociology is being prepared at Yale.

—Season tickets for the ball games at Yale are \$4; at Harvard, \$10 and \$5 apiece.

—Princeton Freshmen are required to spend three hours a week in the gymnasium.—*Ex.*

—Dr. McCosh, who has just passed his seventy-fourth birthday, graduated from Princeton at the age of seventeen.

—One hundred thousand persons, including eight hundred Japanese, are pursuing the Chautauqua course.

—The Princeton Chess Club has won four correspondence games in progress with Yale, Cornell, Columbia, and the University of Vermont.

—The Yale-Harvard boat race will take place either the 1st or 3rd of July. The Freshmen of these colleges will also have a race about that time.

—The daily training of the Harvard crew consists of a half hour at the rowing weights, fifteen minutes at the chest weights, and a slow run of two or three miles.

—The class of cadets which will leave West Point at the next Commencement is declared to be the largest in number and highest in efficiency ever graduated from the institution. There are seventy-eight members of the class.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—The Harvard Faculty has removed all restrictions from inter-collegiate foot-ball, and Brooks, '87, has been elected captain of the team for 1886.—*Ex.*

—Lynch, the pitcher of the Metropolitans who is coaching Bickman, says that with Bickman in the box the Princetons will be invincible. His strong point is the "rise and drop" curve.

Exchanges.

—The exchange editor has searched through his last bundle of college papers, has laid aside the shears, and now must say farewell and make room for his successor. At this season of the year, retiring editorial boards are all the fashion. We are beginning to feel a bit lonesome, now that the familiar names are disappearing and giving place to strange ones. Every year brings its changes in the *personnel* of college journalism, and yet college journalism retains its essential character.

—There is one change which our eyes are grateful for being permitted to see. The long-promised, much looked for Amherst *Literary Monthly* has at last appeared. Volume 1, No. 1, is A No 1. Tastily bound and printed: a choice selection of literary matter, a full and strong editorial department; a "Sketch Book" that is really "sketchy," and a charming "Window Seat": verily we welcome the new monthly with the utmost cordiality. Our youngest contemporary follows the prevailing custom, and furnishes a short story. Fiction is becoming popular with the better class of magazines; and why should it not become so? As a means of literary culture it is quite as good as poetry, that desideratum of all college publications.

—Great has been the wonderment of some of her brother editors that the Vassar *Miscellany* so seldom gives evidence of an acquaintance with the poetic muse. The query has not yet been satisfactorily answered. Perhaps the new management, which has published one very good issue already, will throw some light on the mystery ere another year has passed.

—A parting word to our nearest neighbor, *The Madisonensis*. Wouldn't you be as interesting and much more representative if you relied less upon the Alumni for your literary matter, and more upon your undergraduate constituency? This is a word of purely friendly advice: no such savage thrust as our semi-inverted western contemporary, *The Occident*, is wont to give. The exchange scold is a thoroughly disagreeable fellow. Far be it from us to use his vocabulary of hard sayings. In the words of a magazine that is always courteous,—“Let party journals make Rome howl if they will, the college press is conducted by gentlemen, and gentlemen should know how to show courtesy on every occasion.”

Pickings and Stealings.

THE EX-EDITOR.

—A man that gathers the news, my boy,

And does it all to amuse, my boy;

A man of wit,

And tact and grit—

A man they all abuse, my boy.

—*Ex.*

—*Senior*—(asks Professor a very profound question.)

Prof.—“Mr. W., a fool can ask a question that ten wise men could not answer.”

Senior—“Then I suppose that's why so many of us flunk.”—*Ex.*

—Who is the “shortest” man mentioned in the Bible? Peter. He exclaims: “Silver and gold have I none.”

AT MORNING CHIMES.

At morning chimes,
 I slowly raise my sleepy head,
 And crawl reluctantly from bed,
 Then don my garments and away
 To meet the labor of the day.
 For be it wet or be it dry,
 Let black or blue show in the sky,
 Let nature smile in green attire,
 Or all the earth be mud or mire,
 Let Boreas blow his coldest breath,
 Or Notus kiss the spring from death,—
 Let skies be bright or skies be drear
 I must be up and off betimes,
 When from the lofty tower I hear
 The morning chimes.

—*Chronicle.*

—You ask me, love, how many times
 I think of you a day;
 I frankly answer, "Only once,"
 And mean just what I say.
 You seem displeased and somewhat hurt,
 But wait and hear the rhyme:
 Pray, how can one do more than once
 What one does all the time?

—*Dartmouth.*

SONG, "THE FOUR YEARS."

*Sung by W. S. Gilmore, '86, in the "Comedy."**Second Year.*

Oh, when I was a Soph.
 I cared naught for a Prof.;
 But lounged and took life easy,
 And smoked a pipe quite wheezy.
 I learnt all mathematics,
 From fractions to quadratics,
 And used at Fresh. to scoff. Oh!
 'Twas when I was a Soph.

CHORUS—*Omnes.*

Oh, his life was as gay as a big bouquet,
 And he hazed the Freshmen's pride,
 Their pride, their pride, they cried.
 Oh, he used to stay in his room and play
 With the chips, at least he tried,
 He tried, and tried, a snide. Oh!

'Twas when he was a Soph.

—*Lafayette.*

—I held a little hand in mine,
 And eager gazed upon it
 Nor dreamed it would inspire a line
 Of this brief, simple sonnet.

And then I dropped it like a shot
 And made no vain excuses,
 For who could hope to win a pot
 Upon a pair of deuces?

—*Life*.

—How tempting was her pretty mouth!
 Oh! how could I resist it?
 So, without asking if I might,
 I yielded, and—I kissed it.

How sweet I thought that little kiss,
 And yet she seemed to spurn it.
 "I'll not accept that, sir," she said,
 Said I, "Then please return it."

—*Argus*.

A STOLEN KISS.

His Excuse.

As I bade her good night
 Could I help just one stealing?
 The moon's mellow light,
 As I bade her good-night,
 On her face shone so bright,
 Those red lips revealing—
 As I bade her good-night
 Could I help just one stealing?

Her Idea.

To take only one
 And then say "Good-night!"
 (How quickly 'twas done!)
 To take only one!
 Next time he'll get none,
 For I don't like it quite,
 To take—only one—
 And then say "Good night!"

THE SOUTH WIND.

The voice of the wind is soft and low
 As by my window it comes and goes,
 And sighs in the willow grove below,
 Where the hurrying brooklet flows.

Like a soft caress upon my cheek,
 Like a whisper in my ear—
 I wish that the sad south wind might speak
 And I wish that I might hear.

It dies and gives no token,
 But over the window pane,
 Like tears for a grief unspoken,
 Roll heavy drops of rain.

—*Advocate*.

ALUMNIANA.

Τὸ ἥμισυ τοῦ παντὸς πολλάκις πλέον.

—LOUIS BOISOT, '77, has been elected school director in Gunnison, Colorado.

—WILLIAM C. McADAM, '77, holds the office of city attorney in Albert Lea, Minn.

—Rev. WILLIAM J. ERDMAN, '56, has accepted a call to Olivet Church, Boston, Mass.

—GEORGE LAWYER, '85, is a student of law in the office of S. L. & F. M. Mayham, Schoharie.

—Rev. A. W. ALLEN, '78, of Sacketts Harbor, has declined a call to the church in Elbridge.

—Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, was elected Moderator of the Presbytery of Troy, at its April meeting in Lansingburgh.

—AARON E. MOORE, '76, is a member of the law firm of HARDING, MOORE & McCARTIN, 49 Pike's Building, Cincinnati, O.

—On Easter day, Rev. AMOS H. DEAN, '64, of Monmouth, Ill., preached an eloquent sermon in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, Albany.

—The receiving of twenty one new members gave an auspicious beginning to the ministry of Rev. W. K. SPENCER, '75, in Adrian, Mich.

—ELLIOTT S. WILLIAMS, '67, of Clinton, has been elected a trustee of the Clinton Grammar School, to succeed Dr. S. W. Raymond, resigned.

—During the summer vacation, Mr. PLATO T. JONES, '85, of the middle class in Auburn Seminary, will do home missionary work in Redfield.

—The memorial of President S. G. Brown, soon to be published in New York, will contain the funeral address of Professor A. G. HOPKINS, '66.

—Until next September, Mr. CLEMENT G. MARTIN, '83, of Auburn Seminary, will preach each Sunday evening in the Menard Chapel, in Albany.

—Rev. C. C. HEMENWAY, '74, of Auburn, has been elected a trustee of Auburn Theological Seminary, to succeed Rev. Dr. Charles Hawley, deceased.

—Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '69, has entered upon his tenth year of service as Medical Superintendent of the State Asylum for Lunatics at Middletown.

—By the Methodist appointments for the Utica district, Rev. A. R. WARNER, '57, is located at Oriskany Falls, and Rev. C. E. BABCOCK, '67, at Vernon.

—Rev. EARL T. LOCKARD, '77, has been engaged to discharge the duties of Prof. J. C. Wycoff, as president of the college at Albany, Oregon, during the absence of the latter at the East.

—At the April meeting of the Presbytery of Buffalo, Rev. A. B. ROBINSON, '68, of Gowanda, was elected Moderator, and Rev. Dr. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, of Buffalo, was elected permanent clerk.

—The Commencement address before the literary societies of Kansas University, at Lawrence, Kansas, will be delivered by Hon. ALBERT L. CHILDS, '61, formerly of Waterloo, now an editor in Des Moines, Iowa.

—Rev. JUNIUS J. COWLES, '75, of Fair Haven, has declined calls from the Cold Spring Church, Cape May, N. J., and the Kirkpatrick Memorial Church, Ringoes, N. J.; and has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church, Adams.

—The Board of Home Missions will be represented in the General Assembly by Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40; the Board of Foreign Missions by Rev. Dr. F. F. ELLINWOOD, '49, and the Freedmen's Board by Rev. HENRY N. PAYNE, '68.

—Tuesday evening, March 16, in the First Presbyterian Church in Auburn, Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, delivered a memorial address on the life and character of Rev. Dr. Charles Hawley, late president of the Cayuga County Historical Society.

—Among the new graduates from Auburn Seminary, who begin work at once, are Rev. ALBERT J. ABEEL, '83, at Pompey; Rev. GEORGE K. FRASER, '83, at Northampton; Rev. GEORGE W. LUTHER, '83, at Manlius; Rev. Daniel J. MANY, Jr., '80, at Esperance; Rev. JOHN C. MEAD, '83, at Canastota.

—JOSIAH A. HYLAND, '75, with his office at 30 Park Place, New York, practices quite largely in the Admiralty bench of the U. S. Court, and allows that his income is about \$25,000 a year net. He has expended about \$15,000 on law books, and his law library is as complete as any belonging to a lawyer of his years.

—On the first Sabbath in March, Rev. GEORGE M. JANES, '66, received 18 members into the Presbyterian Church in Coventry; Rev. JAMES H. HOADLEY, '70, received 57 members into the Faith Church in New York city; and ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, received 24 members into the First Presbyterian Church in Utica.

—Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, sends out a hearty invitation to the sons-in-law of Houghton Seminary to attend the Quarter Centennial of that prosperous institution, with their wives, on Wednesday, June 16. One of their number, Rev. Dr. AMORY H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., will deliver the quarter-century address.

—The annual sermon before the Alumni of Auburn Theological Seminary was preached Wednesday evening, May 5, by Rev. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, of Utica. His topic was "The Relations of the Pulpit to the Questions of To-day," and his text: "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's."

—The Society of Hamilton Alumni are most fortunate in the arrangements now completed for public exercises at their annual meeting, June 30. The Half Century Letter will be furnished by Rev. Dr. ANDREW HULL, '36, of Elmira; The Annual Oration will be delivered by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, of Hartford, Conn., and the annual Poem by HAINES DRAKE CUNNINGHAM, '66, of Albany.

—The Albany *Express* announces that artist Twitchel has just completed a most excellent portrait of Mr. RALPH W. THACHER, '59. The artist has evidently made a most careful study of his subject and has worked in the results of that study with patience and fidelity. The technique is simply

admirable and every detail has been well worked out. The perfection of detail is not obtrusive, however, and the picture's general effect is strong and harmonious.

—BENJAMIN R. CATLIN, '51, has resigned his position as Principal Examiner in the U. S. Patent Office at Washington, and will hereafter attend to business in patent matters for the National Loan and Trust Company. In accepting Mr. Catlin's resignation, the Commissioner of Patents says: "I sincerely regret that you feel impelled to leave us. Your fidelity, integrity and competency have not only never to my knowledge been questioned, but your services, good work and faithfulness have many times been spoken of and commended."

—On Sunday, March 14, Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, preached twice in the Memorial Church in Utica; Prof. OREN ROOT, '56, preached twice in the Second Presbyterian Church in Troy; Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, preached twice in the Stone Church in Clinton; Prof. ABEL G. HOPKINS, '66, preached twice in the Presbyterian Church in Lowville; Prof. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, preached in the chapel of Hamilton College; Rev. WALTER S. PETERSON, '72, of Huron, Dakota, preached in the chapel of Hamilton College, on Sunday, March 7.

—By the will of Rev. FRANCIS F. FORD, '51, of Madison, Wis., his widow will receive an annual income of not more than \$2,000, with the use of the homestead during her life. The only son, now ten years of age, will receive an annuity, and when of age \$100,000. Should the son die without issue his share of the estate goes to Hamilton College. Incomes bequeathed to the testator's brothers revert to Hamilton College at their death. The brothers are Rev. THORNTON FORD and JOSEPH C. FORD, '51, of Madison, Wis. The probate of the will is opposed by Mrs. Ford.

—The house of Rev. Dr. WILLIAM H. MAYNARD, '54, of Madison University, was well filled April 23, at the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his wedding. The presents were numerous and elegant. The University Faculty presented a silver tea set, the Senior college class a soup tureen and ladle, and the students of the Theological Seminary a clock. President Dodge delivered the congratulatory address, and in replying, Dr. Maynard presented the president with an elegant gold-headed cane, a reminder of the president's birthday, from the students of the Theological Seminary.

—The portrait of Hon. WILLARD A. COBB, '64, appears in the *Buffalo Sunday News*. "We are informed that Mr. Cobb was a member of the editorial staff of the *Utica Herald* for several years and for a number of years past has been editor of the *Lockport Journal*. He has been abroad and seen strange countries, and his work has been closely associated with educational interests. Mr. Cobb will be the fifth active journalist in the Board of Regents, the others being Whitelaw Reid, Geo. W. Curtis, St. Clair McKelway and Charles E. Fitch. Mr. Cobb has also been associated with those wild Western journals, the *Chicago Post* and *Racine Advocate*, and was once proprietor of the *Dunkirk Journal*. The new Regent is rich, handsome and unmarried, and resides at the Judson House, with his mother."

—Very general sympathy will be felt for United States Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, in his great bereavement by the loss of his wife, Mrs. Harriet Ward Foote Hawley, who died in Washington, March 3, 1886. She was a niece of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, and a lady of rare character and remarkable mental endowment. She was the intimate adviser and confidant of her husband in all matters of public and political importance, though at the same time a model of the domestic graces. She also found leisure to dispense a generous charity in gentle and effective, but unostentatious fashion. Such combinations of culture, intelligence and kindness are not always found in one person, and the death of this most estimable lady is an irreparable loss to Senator Hawley and the circle she adorned and ennobled. Mrs. Hawley's funeral took place in Hartford, Conn., on Saturday, March 6.

—Rev. EBEN B. COBB, '75, is searching for a way of escape from the embarrassment of three calls. His first pastorate began at Ramapo, April 29, 1880. Here he has preached in a church erected in 1810. The pews are on the box plan, entered by high doors swung on wrought iron hinges, wide and long. The pulpit is a box also, pentagonal in shape, just large enough for one, and reached by a narrow stairway. After the minister has entered he is supposed to shield himself from intrusion by closing the door behind him. Mr. Cobb reports that the sounding board over his head is just ten inches above his forefinger when he makes an upward gesture.

—Jacob G. Weaver, the father of GEORGE M. WEAVER, '60, one of the oldest residents of Deerfield, died May 12, 1886:

"He was a direct descendant of George J. Weaver, one of the oldest settlers of Deerfield, a man who was captured by the Indians, taken to Quebec, and held in confinement nine months, and afterwards taken to England, and finally by exchange permitted to return to the Mohawk valley. George M. Weaver, the first white child born in Deerfield, and the father of Hon. A. B. WEAVER, '51, was a brother of Jacob G. Weaver. Jacob G. Weaver was the sole survivor of that generation, the third in the direct line. All the Weavers of the town are distantly connected. Jacob G. Weaver was a farmer, respected by his neighbors, and the community. Four times he was supervisor for the town."

—Biography has this to say of WILLIAM H. BEACH, '60, now Superintendent of Public Schools in Madison, Wisconsin:

"He is a native of Seneca county, N. Y.; he was born in 1835, and spent his youth upon a farm, attending school winters. He prepared for college at Seneca Falls Academy. Entering Hamilton in 1857, he graduated with the class of '60, receiving prizes in mathematics, chemistry and essay writing, and graduating with the philosophical oration. In the spring of 1861, Mr. Beach joined the 1st New York ["Lincoln"] Cavalry, serving therewith throughout the civil war—in 1865 becoming its adjutant. In 1867, Professor Beach assumed the principalship of the High School at Dubuque, Iowa. In 1875, he became principal of the Beloit High School, where he officiated until July 19, 1884, when he accepted a call to his present position in Madison. In 1879-80, he was president of the Wisconsin State Teachers' Association."

—The following names appear on the roll of commissioners to the General Assembly now in session at Minneapolis, Minn. Rev. CHALON BURGESS, '44, Silver Creek; Rev. Dr. JOHN P. CONKEY, '47, Dubuque, Iowa; Rev. Dr. MIL-

TON WALDO, '48, St. Augustine, Florida; Rev. A. M. STOWE, '49, Canandaigua; Rev. A. L. BENTON, '56, Montrose, Pa.; Rev. Dr. CHARLES E. ROBINSON, '57, Rochester; Elder HECTOR V. LORING, '59, Louisville, Ky.; Rev. JOHN MCLEAN, '62, Sedalia, Colo.; Rev. HENRY WARD, '62, Buffalo; Rev. W. H. BATES, '65, Clyde; Rev. GEORGE W. WOOD, Wolf Point, Fort Peck Agency, Montana Ter.; Rev. E. P. LINNELL, '71, Miles City, Montana Ter.; Rev. C. S. STOWITS, '72, Niagara Falls; Rev. C. S. CHESTER, '74, Cleveland, O; Rev. J. H. JUDSON, '76, Hong Chow, China.

—REV. HENRY N. PAYNE, '68, Field Secretary of the Freedmen's Board, has visited the Sea Islands, to examine the work of that board among the colored people. He reports the population as largely colored. They have among them ten churches, whose aggregate membership is over thirteen hundred. These churches are prospering, and are accomplishing great good. They are elevating the people morally and spiritually, are teaching them lessons of industry and economy, and are helping them to make better homes. Owing to their isolation these people have changed less, in their dress and manners, than any I have met. At one of my services I asked them to sing some of the old songs—spirituals they call them—which are now being supplanted by the songs of the Church. One of them, "I wish I was in Heaven to-day," was particularly plaintive and beautiful. During the singing the turbaned heads, swaying bodies, and suppressed excitement, told me of what might have been thirty years ago.

—WILLIAM B. CRITTENDEN, '78 is secretary and treasurer of a company at Bucyrus, O., which has resolved to give its workmen a share in its profits. The *Christian Union* says: "The Bucyrus Foundry and Manufacturing company of Bucyrus, O., has adopted, by vote of its board of directors, a system of profit sharing among its employees. The system is adopted experimentally for the year 1886, the company reserving seven per cent. on its capital stock, and dividing all net earnings over and above this amount, in a certain specific ratio, between the company and its employees, each employee receiving an amount proportional to the wages paid him during the year. Men discharged for cause, or leaving the employ of the company on their own account, forfeit all right to their share in the profit, as do any employees who unite in any combination for the purpose of coercing the company, or embarrassing its business." The workmen receive the experiment with much favor.

—For twenty-five years Dr. EDWARD A. SHELDON, '48, has held the helm of the Oswego State Normal-School, whose twenty-fifth anniversary will be celebrated July 6, 7 and 8, and will be an occasion of great interest. The Oswego School was founded in 1861, as a training school for the primary teachers of Oswego, with a class of nine pupils. Miss N. E. M. Jones, from the Home and Colonial Training Institution, London, Eng.,—an experienced teacher,—was brought to Oswego to inaugurate the work, and remained eighteen months. Dr. Sheldon appointed a group of ladies—each of whom has since become distinguished,—to work up the views of Miss Jones into primary methods suitable to American common schools. Out of this early movement was born what is known as the City Training School, now established in hundreds of American towns, which has reconstructed the methods of instruction through the whole region west of the Hudson River.

Indeed the western normal-school system, city and State, is largely indebted to Oswego. The school is now a State institution, with ample accommodations,—in reality a normal college.

—The handsome catalogue of the University of Cincinnati names thirteen worthy associates of Dr. THOMAS H. NORTON, '73, Professor of Chemistry and Professor JERMAIN G. PORTER, '73, Astronomer at the Observatory. In the matter of Biblical Instruction, the University has this arrangement:

"By the terms of Charles McMicken's will, the Bible, in the Protestant version, is to be used as a book of instruction; but, as a public institution supported in part by city appropriation, the University cannot insist upon any form of religious compliance from its pupils. A middle and perfectly equitable course has been adopted. The Protestant Bible is taught by the Professor of Ethics. The instruction here given is expository, and is believed to be fully in accordance with the spirit of the founder's will; and, in order that all pupils who wish to may avail themselves of the instruction, the hour in which it is given is declared vacant of other University exercises. No one is required to attend. Yet those who do attend are subject to examination, and may count the study in making up the required number of hours in their respective courses. It may be stated that the attendance is quite large, comprising pupils of every denomination."

—The successful Warner prize essay, by HENRY C. MAINE, '70, is published in the *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*:

"Its publication at this time is quite appropriate, since there has just been a return of the Red Light under the very conditions pointed out in the essay as productive of the peculiar phenomena. This essay is the only one of the four receiving prizes which did not attribute the sunset displays to the presence of volcanic dust thrown up from the crater of Krakatoa in August, 1883. It is therefore peculiarly gratifying to the author of the essay to note that displays of the Red Light occurring since it was written tend to confirm his views. In every instance these displays have been in connection with very pronounced solar disturbances.

"Mr. Maine is associate editor of the *Democrat and Chronicle*, was an honored man in his class, has worked on the *Troy Whig, Times* and *Rochester Democrat* since graduation. He has given his leisure to scientific diversion and is a skilled amateur optician, microscopist, astronomer and meteorologist. He is a modest, unassuming gentleman, a patient, indefatigable worker and an ardent lover of nature. To him, if to any one, belongs the credit of establishing a relation between solar disturbances as indicated by sun spots and terrestrial meteorology."

—Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, of Independence, Kansas, is quite right in thinking:

"It is as easy to train children from the start, so that they will love to go to church with their parents, as to make them love to sit at table with them. In order to do this, it is not necessary, nor is it probably practicable, that everything in the services and in the sermon should be fully understood by the children. Children are happily and usefully impressed by much which they do not understand. So are we all, the oldest and wisest of us. In a lovely landscape, in a glorious sunset, in and awful cataract, in the crash and roar of a tempest, there is much which modern science explains to us, making it simple and intelligible; but beyond all this there is vastly more into which we look, and are not able to see through it, and much to which we listen without finding it articulate. Do we get no salutary impression from all this? Far otherwise. There in the unexplained depth, is the hiding of its power.

"The measured peal of the bell, the solemn swell of the organ, the lifting up of harmonious voices in choral song, the hushed stillness of prayer, the orderly on-going of the services, the ample audience-room full of human persons, the reverent aspect of so many human forms and faces, the being

in and of such a decent and orderly company, the being environed with cheerful solemnity, all these to a child that cannot understand one of them, are means of salutary impression which will be permanent and for which in his maturity, when he will understand them, he will thank God, and seek to transmit it to his children."

—The leading article in the *Presbyterian Review* for April is by Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of Chicago, on "The Silence of Scripture a Proof of its Divine Origin." As to our Lord himself, we cannot suppose that His Disciples were ignorant of His early life, and yet they do not give the date of His birth, the details of His infancy, nor but a single incident of His boyhood; and for thirty years, and indeed to the end of His life, they do not tell us how He looked, nor give us so much as "a single physical aspect that may help us to see His form or mien or fashion of countenance." So, too, of the mother of our Lord. There is not a word descriptive of her, or even so much as indicating that beauty of form and face which poets and painters have given her. The wisdom of this silence has been abundantly proved by the experience of ages. While the religions of the world are occupied with externals, with images and idolatries, God is to be worshipped "in spirit and in truth." Thus not only is it true that "holy men of old spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost," but were silent because restrained by the same Divine influence. The silence of Scripture as to scientific fact is termed a silence "within an utterance." Then there is "the deep and significant reserve concerning the future and unseen world;" and again, the silence of the Scriptures as to forms of prayer, and ecclesiastical order, and "confessions" or "creeds." That Jews of all men should not have set forth a precise ritual, "supposes them," says Archbishop Whately, "to have been restrained from doing this by a special admonition of the Divine Spirit."

—Hon. W. A. COBB, '64, of the *Lockport Journal*, represents the action of the Presbytery of Niagara as strongly in favor of raising the proposed half-million endowment for Hamilton College.

"We understand that the sentiment was unanimously in favor of such enterprise being rapidly pushed to successful consummation. By this decision our home Presbytery puts itself in accord with what we believe to be the dominant and advanced Presbyterian sentiment of the State. The subject is one also of general interest, inasmuch as all are or should be interested in whatever tends to give healthful impetus to higher educational matters. The fact is—despite popular belief to the contrary—Hamilton College never has been nor is it to-day sectarian in character. Its charter is explicit on this point, being broad and liberal. At the same time its control substantially has been and is in Presbyterian hands. This anomalous situation has always worked to the detriment of the institution. Presbyterians have kept their sons away because it was not distinctively Presbyterian, and parents of other denominations have kept theirs away because it was Presbyterian in spirit if not in fact. It has been a genuine case of being between two contending fires and at times with the usual disastrous results. And yet despite this the college has thrived and prospered. Always maintaining a high order of scholarship; fairly endowed and possessing natural surroundings unequalled for sublimity and beauty, its classes have always been comparatively large while even older institutions have lagged. But the time has now fully come in our judgment when the Presbyterian Church of this State must distinctly say whether or not it proposes to raise that half million additional endowment for Hamilton College about which it has been so long coquetting and dallying. We understand that three hundred thousand dollars of the amount is already secured."

—The published sermon by Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOS, '69, of Albany, begins with a double text: "God was manifest in the flesh." "I am the way, the truth and the life."

"The word translated *manifest* is very decisive in meaning. There is no mistiness in it, or even figurative origin with which to play fast and loose. It means simply, when applied to persons, "to appear in public," "to be seen openly." As used in the text, therefore it can have but one meaning, viz: God himself the invisible, the Eternal Spirit, in Christ appeared openly, in public. He did not send forth a representative of himself. He did not send forth an image or mere likeness of himself. But the Divine Being, the Eternal Father did actually step forth into the open gaze of his creatures. The clouds and darkness that had from Eternity enveloped Him from human eyes were folded back as a vesture and laid aside, and the very God made himself visible, stepped bodily into the world and dwelt in person among us. Immanuel was his name: God with us. The second text has the same ring of reality in it. *I am the way*. Not I point out the way. I make for you a chart of the way. If this were the meaning Christ would be no more than a guide-board bearing the inscription: take such and such a route and you will come to God. But Christ is the way itself. If you would find God you must become a Christ, become literally one with him; joined to him in a vital union. Just as a graft opens its veins to the currents of the tree, and in turn gives back its life, so becoming a living part of the tree. So, Jesus says, I am the vine, ye are the branches. His life must actually flow a vital current through your life, so that you say I live, yet not I, but it is Christ that liveth in me."

—The younger daughter of the late EDWIN C. LITCHFIELD, '32, Miss Grace Denio Litchfield, has won a remarkable success in authorship, during her brief residence in Europe. She contributed to the *Century Magazine* a number of short stories and sketches, which attracted marked attention and favor, before the publication of her first volume. This was entitled "Only, an Incident," and appeared about two years ago. It immediately attracted attention, as a singularly correct and picturesque tale of every day life in an American village. It was favorably received by the critics and met with a large sale, which has been duplicated in England, where it has been republished. Some feeling arose over the story, from the fact that its scene was laid in the village of Cazenovia, and the inference that several of its characters were taken from real life, and intended as pictures of residents of that village. Referring to this subject, in a letter to a friend in Utica, Miss Litchfield wrote that the original of one of the characters, about whom there had been the most comment of this description, was walking the streets of Brooklyn, an undiscovered man. Miss Litchfield made the misapprehensions created by this book the subject of a pathetic story, perhaps the most effective she has written, entitled "My Set of Ruskin," which was published in the *Century Magazine*. Her latest novel, "Knight of the Black Forest," appeared serially in the *Century*, and was published in book form. The story has many attractive points, but is not equal to "Only An Incident." There is no doubt a brilliant and successful literary career before Miss Litchfield, if her health, which is extremely delicate, is spared.

—At the first annual meeting of the Bank Officers' Association in Boston, April 16, the principal address was by Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, late Comptroller of the Currency. In closing his address, he said that from the present outlook it would seem probable that the legal tender notes now out-

standing were likely to be reduced by the issue of silver certificates as a substitute, which it is hoped will represent in coin or bullion their par value in gold, and it is not improbable that not many years hence, as suggested by Mr. Bancroft, the present decision of the Supreme Court will again be reversed, it is hoped long before history shall again repeat itself in issues like the assignats of France or the colonial or Confederate currency of this country. In the course of his address Mr. Knox paid a graceful tribute to the recent book of Professor Laughlin, of Harvard University, on bimetallism, and also to the writings of Edward Atkinson, whom he quoted as an authority. He closed with a strong appeal for international coinage, and said it would be readily seen how false was the charge that there existed any prejudice against silver as a material for money, if it were possible to substitute, in place of all existing coinages, pieces or ingots of gold and silver nine tenths fine, having no other denominational stamp but that of weight. If all men had the right and were accustomed without the incumbrance of fraudulent statutes to contract for grains or ounces of gold, or grains or ounces of silver, at their option, the mints of all the world might be thrown open to the free coinage of pieces or ingots of gold, and pieces or ingots of silver, whose only denominator would be their weight, and no one could say but that even handed justice was meted out in all payments. Mr. Knox's remarks were warmly applauded.

—It made no difference with "Prospect Hill" It still stands where it stood twenty-four years ago, when it was unconsciously taken by CHARLES H. TOLL, '72, as a baby figure of the higher hills to be climbed in fameland and Colorado :

"Sunday afternoon, May 26, seventeen Seniors made good use of the fact that 'the Sabbath was made for man.' Lured by the perfect beauty of that day,—what Bret Harte calls 'the blessed amity of earth and air and sky,'—these Seniors seventeen, mindful that the last sands of college life were slipping all too hurriedly, sallied forth for the three mile walk to Prospect Hill. Cane and pipe and the 'Wacht am Rhein' ('72's summer outfit) lent strength and perfume and melody. Rustics, for there *are* rustics even so near Hamilton, gazed from trim doorways as they passed. With patronage of a wayside well, and many a joke, and now and then a *hymn*, the hill was gained. In the bright and silent light of that lovely afternoon, the class sat upon the summit knoll, and saw the beauty of three counties spread in magnificent sweep. Oneida Lake, blue under the bluer hills; Oak Hill, sixty miles away; Rome and Utica spires glinting in the far distance. But how can we tell the perfect beauty and *rest* of that lovely undulating valley: of that deep solemn sky. Let those who have never stood and felt the sense of peace that fills one who gazes upon such scenes, try for themselves the charm. Beauty is better than grandeur for most of man's moods; for it raises and strengthens where grandeur depresses and numbs, and beautiful is the word *that* prospect can claim. Wistful tender, longing, hopeful are the thoughts that steal into breasts, where hearts beat, when one draws analogy between that landscape and the life we gaze on from the hill of Senior third term. We warrant that few who took that little careless jaunt, were not better for it.

"Dear are the ties that bind classes to the *home* where living, stern manhood closes the door on happy youth forever. Good are all things, word and deed, that can add another strengthening link to the golden chain of college memories. Sure are we, that when "two or three meet together" and talk of the little things, (for in its little things does an Auld Lang Syne seem beautiful,) that made the third term Senior of '72 replete with mutual good-will, class through, that Sunday walk will not be last remembered, nor reckoned least."

—Last February, Senator J. R. HAWLEY, '47, received a cablegram from London, signed by Lord Tennyson, thanking him in behalf of English authors for introducing an International Copyright Law in the United States Senate. The argument for this law has been forcibly stated by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51.

"In every civilized country the law recognizes an author's published books as his property for a limited term of years, and gives him a remedy for the invasion of his rights. In all civilized countries a person may go and be protected in what is universally recognized as his property; more, he may hold property and be protected in it in countries where he is not a resident, and where he has never been; he may hold any sort of personal property—even the right of royalty on an invention—except in one case; the author has no property in his books beyond the territory in which he is a citizen. Is it just that this exception should be made against the author? No one contributes more to the entertainment and elevation of mankind. But the argument stands with equal solidity upon expediency. Take the case of England and America. If our legislators are unwilling to do justice to English authors, they certainly ought to protect the American authors. The latter have a right to ask that their government should secure for them in England the same rights there that American inventors have. But this is not all. We want in this country a literature *sui generis*, the influence of American and not of English ideas upon our increasing millions. But as long as publishers can get for nothing English material, they cannot afford to pay for American production. The American author asks to be put upon an equality in this country with the English producers of literature. He does not ask for protection. He is in the position of a cotton manufacturer in Connecticut, who might be able to compete with one in Manchester without a tariff, but who could not hold the market against goods made in Manchester that had been stolen and brought to this country."

—There ought to be a new edition of "Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks," by Hon. ANSON J. NORTHRUP, '58, of Syracuse. "The author aims primarily to make himself useful to this craft and to invalids seeking the woods, by giving reliable information as to the routes by which to reach different points, the equipments necessary for a life in camp, and the method of living while there, in order to obtain the best results both to body and mind. Judge Northrup puts on record early in his book that he was dubbed by his companions 'the lemonader,' on account of his abstinence from beverages of a stronger nature; and the uniform results of his experience show the wisdom of his course in this matter. His first visit to the woods was made for the purpose of regaining health and strength, and his frequent returns afterward were quite as much for the purpose of establishing the health acquired, as for the sport of which he became such a devotee. His purpose, therefore, was to live in such a manner as best to accomplish this end, and the moderate, rational mode of his life in the woods will furnish good suggestions to many who may undertake the trip for the sake of health and rest.

"But the book is not devoid of the humors and jokes and excitements of the free-and-easy style which prevails in camp life. Evidently Mr. Northrup was lucky in having jovial companions in his party. They sang, they told stories, they chaffed each other, and they fished with a sportsman's genuine zeal. But while all these things are duly recorded, we do not recall, in the whole course of the narrative, a rehash of a single story told by the guides. In fact Mr. Northrup detests a 'talking guide.' When he tells a story it is of some occurrence that happened to the actors and is a legitimate portion of the main story. There is no padding, no attempt to make a book whether the incidents are original or not. But the greatest charm of the

book lies in its hearty appreciation of nature. No one can read half a dozen pages anywhere in it, without seeing that the author is in loving sympathy with the external world that surrounds him. Just as his body drank health and vigor from the resinous atmosphere of the wilderness, so his mind has inhaled the silent influences of lake and stream, of forest, mountain and sky. There are delightful bits of description, reproducing not only the scenery itself but the mood of mind which makes it enjoyable and understandable. It is the sentiment of the wilderness transported to our city homes. It is the æsthetics of the woods.

"Mr. Northrup's style is rich and racy, with a humor peculiarly his own. He has a pungent way of describing a scene, like that of Chris wading thro' the water with his one leg and crutch, which requires careful and delicate handling to make it effective, and which a word too much or too little would spoil. But it is in his touches of natural description that the writer's true temperament is seen. These are his happiest moments, when he goes to church on the summit of Bald mountain and worships nature, or sits by the lake shore and listens to the lullaby of the waves, and watches the stars in their courses through the heavens."

—The New York *Evangelist* claims that few of our ministers have given more conscientious and intelligent study to Church music and hymnology, than the present pastor of the Fourth Church, Chicago, the Rev. M. W. STRYKER, '72. And this devotion has taken tangible form in a recent issue from the well known publishing house of Bigelow & Main, and under the descriptive title, "Christian Chorals for the Chapel and Fireside." It is not a big, voluminous affair as compared with most of our Church hymnals, barring, however, some recent ones, for the tendency is to more careful selection and winnowing. Mr. Stryker believes in this process, and has ventured further in his eclecticism than most, and accordingly he here gives us three hundred hymns or chorals, and tells us squarely that these are enough. His taste inclines to the severe and churchly, and all along, from the first to the last page, there is evidence of his careful supervision, his aim being, as he assures us, "to unite closely selected words with truthful and sober Church tones, full of vitality and musical character." He has laid the whole field of German and English Church music under contribution, and has brought forth things new and old, but all accordant with his purpose of a volume of special character and merit, for reverent, seemly worship. In instances quite numerous, the editor has made special translations from the German, this by way of realizing the ideal completeness of contents with which he started out, whether of carols, chants, or chorals, and all married to their classic harmonies. Nothing is wanting in the way of indexes, and the make-up and legibility of types leave nothing to be desired.

—The cause of Home Missions has an earnest and eloquent advocate in Rev. WALTER S. PETERSON, '72, of Huron, Dakota, who has preached vigorous sermons to audiences in Utica, Clinton and the College Chapel. He removed a prevailing misapprehension as to our distance from Dakota.

"If one draws a line dividing the territory of the United States into halves, eastern and western, Dakota is just across the western line. If one makes his connections, Huron, which is a hundred miles in the territory, is only 53½ hours from New York—considerably less than three days. It is popularly supposed that on account of the great immigration from Europe, most of the inhabitants are foreigners. In point of fact only about 75,000 out of the 260,000 in the territory, are foreign born. There are thousands from the eastern portions of this country; and from the middle west. At the first church sociable which I attended in the territory, we

counted birthplaces, and of the twenty-one persons present, eighteen had been born in New York State. I was traveling not far from Huron once, and noticed a very nice lot of people in the car. I asked the conductor who they were, and he said that it was a colony which had started from Warsaw, N. Y., and was to establish a settlement in the territory. The colony was 150 strong.

"Mr. Peterson is president of the Board of Trustees of Pierre University. He said that the need of an educational institution had been felt almost from the start. The people of Pierre had built a building worth \$30,000 on the pledge of the synod to raise \$50,000 for the endowment of the school. The interest on this money the synod was now trying to pay. The institution has about thirty students, many of them the sons of missionaries and of elders in the churches of the territory. They are all very poor and are doing the best they can to get on, working their way through the institution in many cases. Most of the students, as yet, are in the preparatory course. The expenses for the year would be \$5,000. Most of the students are members of the church, and several of them intend to study for the ministry."

MARRIED.

In East Bloomfield, N. Y., April 29, 1886, by Rev. GEORGE R. SMITH, '70, LOWELL CLINTON SMITH, '82, to NINA ARABELLA BRAMAN.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1827.

Rev. ISAAC TODD was born Dec. 2, 1797, near Morristown, N. J. His father, Robert Todd, occupied a farm which has been in possession of the family about one hundred years. His ancestors were Highland Scotch, who came to this country before the year 1762. Isaac Todd united with the First Presbyterian church in Morristown, N. J., in 1818, and prepared for college in the Morristown Academy. He was graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1830; was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Elizabeth, April 22, 1830, and was ordained by the Presbytery of Susquehanna, Sept. 19, 1833. Going to Tunkhannock, Pa., where there were but two members of the Presbyterian church and very few members of any denomination, there he was successful in forming a church organization and building an edifice. He was pastor over the Presbyterian church in Troy, Pa., 14 years, and in Milford, Pa., 8 years. In 1861 he removed to Hollmanville, Ocean Co., N. J., and continued to be the pastor of that church and to fill its pulpit until his death, in his 88th year, April the 12th, 1885.

He was the author of two tracts published by the Presbyterian Board of Publication. One entitled *Posture In Prayer*, and the other on *Baptism*, and up to the very last year of his life he wrote occasional articles for the religious press.

He married Miss Caroline Sayre, daughter of the late Capt. David Sayre in Otsego Co., New York, by whom he had two children, both of whom survive him. One of them is Rev. Francis M. Todd, of Manassas, Va.

He was stricken with paralysis, as he was stepping into his carriage, on Sunday the 29th day of March, on his way to preach a sermon he had pre-

pared for the occasion; but never delivered. He retained his consciousness and professed his faith in the Saviour, but never rose from his bed, until Sunday evening the 12th of April, when he died. Isaac Todd was a man of very abstemious habits, eating no meat, drinking nothing but cold water, never using tobacco or spirits. In his prime his sternness made him more feared than loved, but his harsher traits ripened and mellowed beautifully in old age. His intellect was not brilliant but solid. He had no oratorical gifts, but no one who ever heard him doubted that the root of the matter was in him, and that he believed every word he spoke. His most prominent characteristic was his supreme disregard of consequences, when once he was satisfied where the right and the truth lay. The word policy was not in his dictionary. He would have felt more at home with the Puritans or the Scotch Covenantors than he did with this compromising age.

CLASS OF 1833.

JAMES STEWART SANDFORD was born at Ovid, Seneca County, N. Y., on the 11th day of August, 1815. His father was Dr. Jared Sandford, a practicing physician in Ovid. His mother was Sally Radley Halsey, a daughter of Hon. Silas Halsey, one of the earliest settlers of the region lying between Seneca and Cayuga lakes, now Seneca County. His older brother, Lewis H. Sandford, doubtless influenced him, at a very early age, to pursue classical studies and take the college course. At the age of eight years he was sent to Rev. Salmon Strong's boarding school in Aurora, N. Y., where he commenced his classical studies. When about twelve or thirteen years of age, Prof. Strong having then removed to Skaneateles, Mr. Sandford continued his studies under him at Skaneateles for about one year. He then attended, until his admission to the college, the Polytechnic Institute at Chittenango, where his brother, Edward Sandford, was at the same time a pupil and a teacher.

After graduating he entered, as a student, the law office of Augustus Kellogg and of his brother, Lewis H. Sandford in Skaneateles, where he remained until his marriage, (Sept. 5, 1836,) when he removed to Marshall, Michigan; was there admitted to the bar of that State, and there lived and practiced his profession, so far as greatly impaired health would permit, for about six years, when he returned to Skaneateles. Here he remained for about eighteen months, recruiting his strength, and in 1843 removed to New York City, where he engaged in the practice of law with his brother, Edward Sandford. His brother, Lewis H. Sandford, was then Vice Chancellor of the First Circuit, afterwards Judge of the Superior Court of the City of New York. In 1854 his brother Edward Sandford was lost on the Collins Line Steamer "Arctic," and James continued the practice of his profession alone in New York City. In 1859 he removed his residence from the city to South Orange, N. J., but continued to practice, to some extent, in the city. In 1865 he removed his residence from South Orange to Summit, N. J., where he continuously resided until his death, Dec. 24th, 1885.

His health was such as to cause his natural retirement from active practice just at the time of his life when, but for that, he could have done his most efficient work in his profession. In his later years he consented to serve the Town of Summit as a Justice of the Peace, in which humble

office he showed a judicial bent of mind and a legal training equal to the requirements of any Court of Record.

He was married, September 5, 1836, at Skaneateles, N. Y. to Eliza Porter, daughter of Samuel Porter, M. D., and of Hannah Johnson Porter, who were among the early settlers of Skaneateles, having removed thither from Williamstown, Mass. His wife survived him and is now living at Summit, N. J. They never had any children.

His final sickness was of about three months' duration and the immediate cause of his death was gastritis.

He was a thorough and careful student, as a lawyer an excellent counselor, of good judgment and of far more than ordinary proficiency in office work; a skilled pleader in the days before the Code, when good pleading required skill. He partook largely of the judicial temperament that made his brother Lewis H. Sandford eminent, while he had but little of the dash and daring, combined with almost superhuman insight into character and motives, that made his brother Edward Sandford one of the most brilliant and successful advocates of his time.

In his home relations he was uniformly and tenderly affectionate. In his business and political relations he was warmly sympathetic, and fearlessly just, except perhaps where his generous impulses sometimes led him to be unjust to himself and to those nearest to and most dependent upon him. In his social relations there was certainly no one in his time more masterful in those graces that belong to the best type of "gentleman of the old school." He was baptized and confirmed in the communion of the Protestant Episcopal Church at Skaneateles, about the year 1843. On his removal to New York in 1843, he connected himself with St. Mark's Church, for about one year, and then with St. Bartholomew's Church, of which he was for many years the Sunday School Superintendent, and one of the Vestry.

On his removal to South Orange, N. J., he assisted in founding there the Church of the "Holy Communion," and during his residence there served as Junior Warden of that church. In Summit, N. J., whither he removed in 1865, he was chosen Junior Warden of "Calvary" Church; and was active in all churchly work to the last of his life.

CLASS OF 1844.

—Among the new students admitted to Hamilton College in September, 1842, was JAMES EELLS, Jr., from Amherst, O. The influences that brought him to Hamilton College belong to family history. Two older brothers were graduates of the college, Rev. James H. Eells, in 1837, and Samuel Eells, in 1832. His father had been 17 years pastor of the church in Westmoreland, (only five miles from the college,) and had been one of the charter trustees of the college. In 1833 he had resigned his pastorate in Westmoreland to accept the agency of the Western Education Society, which was then prosperously active in aiding candidates for the Presbyterian Ministry. The college life of James Eells, Jr., was a clear foreshadowing of his bright career as a servant of Christ and the Church. He entered college as a Junior, in perfect health, with a joyous, companionable nature, and easily excelled in all tests of scholarship, intellectual ripeness and rhetorical vigor. He never seemed to know the embarrassments with which youthful orators are often troubled. As a public speaker he was manly,

well poised, well informed, impressive, and he always commended his thoughts by a certain spontaneous heartiness of expression which he retained through life. His Christian duties, while a student, he discharged cheerfully, as if they brought him a positive pleasure. After his graduation he was fond of returning to college on anniversary days. Once he delivered the annual oration before the Society of Hamilton Alumni. At the commence of 1874, Dr. Eells commemorated the thirtieth anniversary of his graduation by preaching the baccalaureate sermon, at the urgent request of President Brown. One of his latest returns to Clinton was varied by a ride to Westmoreland with his Cleveland brother, DAN P. EELLS, '48, and a call at the modest parsonage where he first saw the light, August 27, 1822. His oldest son, Charles P. Eells, was graduated in 1874, and his second son is now a member of the Junior class.

CLASS OF 1845.

DANIEL D. WALRATH was born in Chittenango, March 8, 1821. He was the third son of Abraham Walrath and Catharine (Casler) Walrath, and his death is the first in a family of six sons and one daughter. He was led by the influence of Rev. James Abeel to prepare for college at the Chittenango Polytechnic Institute. He studied law with the late Judge John G. Stower, and was admitted to the bar in 1847. He practiced law in Chittenango from 1847 to 1885. From 1847 to 1849 he was in partnership with Judge Stower, and in 1884-5 he was in partnership with C. A. Hitchcock. Mr. Walrath represented his township in 1864 and 1876 in the Madison County Board of Supervisors. He was married in 1848 to Maria Louise Cady, eldest daughter of N. S. Cady, of Clockville, and granddaughter of Judge Sylvester Beecher, of Lenox. He died very suddenly of heart trouble, in the Central Depot at Oneida, February 2, 1886, and was buried in Chittenango. Two of the three sons survive: Beecher Cady Walrath, of California, and Elgin Daniel Walrath, of the Junior Class in Hamilton College. His wife also survives. Mr. Walrath was a prominent and successful lawyer. He was satisfied with the rewards that accompany industry, integrity and zealous devotion to the interests of his clients. As a counselor he was very conscientious, cautious and honest. His home life was more to him than office or loud renown. His manly courtesies and cheerfulness in all business affairs became a loving sunshine in the home circle, where his sudden death was like darkness at noonday.

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